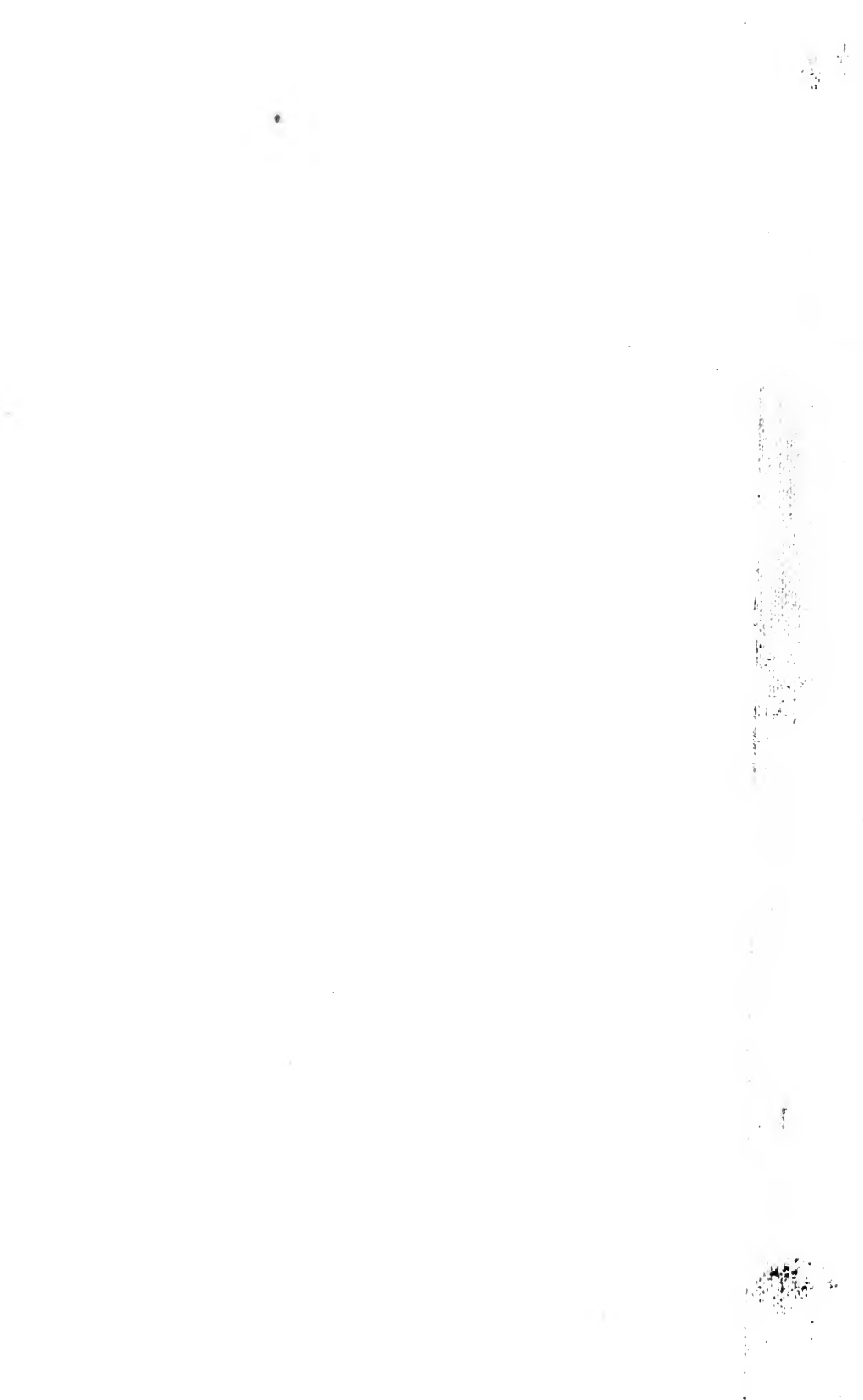


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REVEILLE

DEVOTED TO THE DISABLED SAILOR & SOLDIER

EDITOR - JOHN GALSWORTHY

ASSISTANT EDITOR: --- C. S. EVANS

No. I. AUGUST, 1918.

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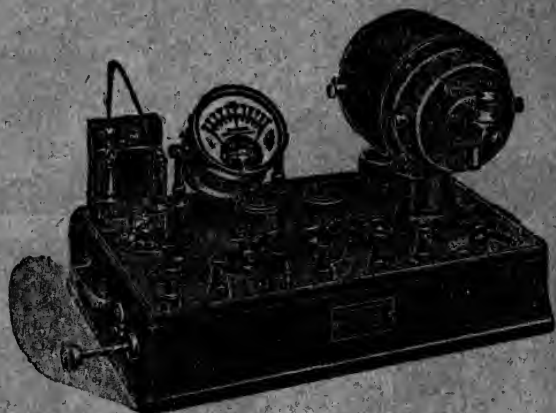
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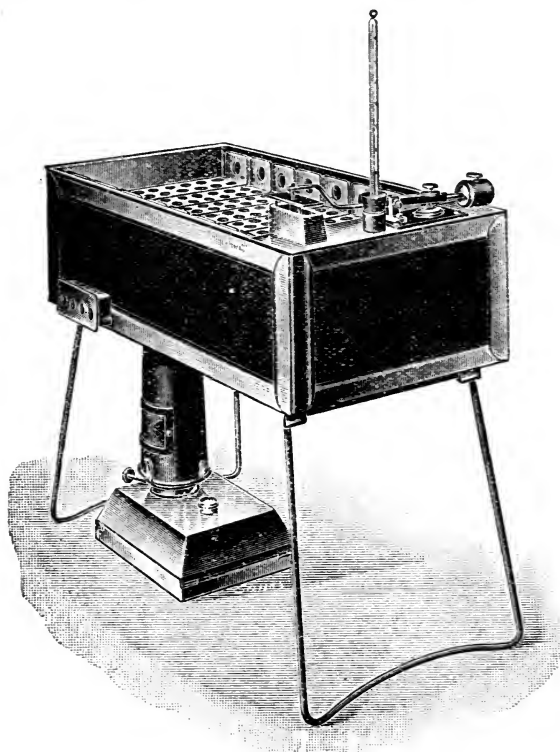
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British Artists at the Front. No. I. Sir William Orpen.
German Prisoner: "Let us right-well-lengthily discuss how is it that
so cultured artist does not the never-sufficiently-to-be-praised Cubismus adopt!"

THE GIST OF THE MATTER.

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

"REVEILLE" is the new name of the quarterly RECALLED TO LIFE, a review of all that is being done for the disabled sailor and soldier; and the hand writing these words that of its new editor. When Lord Charnwood, to whom we pay a grateful tribute for his unselfish efforts and courtesy, laid down his stewardship, it seemed that a phase had ended, the time come for a fresh departure. The field of information had, in a sense, been covered, for those directly concerned, in the three numbers of RECALLED TO LIFE; and the quarterly was beginning to fall between two stools. Its substance was too technical for the Public, and not perhaps technical enough for the experts. The faults of REVEILLE we shall discover in due time. It aims at being human, so there will be plenty.

The use of such a Review as this is to reveal what the work of restoration means, to those who are being restored, to those restoring them, but even more—to the nation at large. For only if the Public realizes the situation and the facts can we hope for success. Our object will be to animate all with comprehension of the full need of a work as sacred as ever taxed a great people; to stimulate effort, and not entirely to refrain from criticism.

We are very well aware that a certain practical and down-right type of mind sees no use in any such attempt. "Do the job, and don't bother to explain!" is his creed. With reverence for so business-like an attitude, we yet venture to think that there is some connection between motive and performance, demand and supply; and that before human endeavour will flower, the sap must run up the stem from a watered ground. You may have a lovely system carefully thought out; but, to make it work, the human material to which you would apply it must appreciate its necessity. And if the practical man rejoins: "But the Public isn't going to read REVEILLE; it won't have

the smallest influence either on the mind of the disabled man or his friends, who only read the most popular journals," we answer that there are ways of elevating a cat besides hanging him; nor is it ever safe to dogmatize about the formation of that most subtle creature, Public Opinion. Even if REVEILLE cannot hope to reach the million, it can at least knock at the doors of ardent spirits, each of whom forms the centre of an ever-widening circle of knowledge and goodwill. At all events, like the practical man we speak of, we can but do our job and trust to a Providence which recognizes that jobs are many and diverse, and concerned with the spirit no less than with the body.

The new title REVEILLE was chosen because, though we look as if our eyes are open, we are not awake; and because while Death still blows his bugle in those fields, we would blow a call against him. No need to remind a nation in arms that we pronounce and perhaps should now spell the word: Revelly.

And if the passionate or the gentle reader comes, in the pages of REVEILLE, on renowned names and items of mere Art or Literature, and, rubbing his eyes, says: "What has this and that to do with the disabled soldier?" let him not thereby be discouraged and turn away in disgust; let him pardon a poor editor who never edited before, and thought perhaps they might amuse. And let him doggedly read on.

One thing more we would like known. Contributors to this Review profit not a penny thereby. They are rewarded only by the thought of giving for those whose lives have been risked and whose future is compromised for them.

While we write, the earth is at Spring—for the reader will remember that this is a quarterly, and æons pass between brandishing the pen and reading the strokes thereof—that moment of Spring so beautiful, when the lilac is out and the fruit blossom not yet ready to fall. Every tree is dowered with young beauty, and no two the same. Last evening they stood against the sunset, magical and delicate, with pale-gold light between the curling quiet leaves; far away on the sky-line some elms had their topsails set; the birds had lost their senses, singing. In such moments this green Land of ours has incomparable beauty, seeming to promise happiness which can satisfy even the human heart. The thought of wounds, of

disfigurement and blindness, of lost limbs, twisted limbs, the thousand and one bodily disasters which this war has brought, becomes unbearable unless we keep the hope and the will to give back to the wounded something of this Spring and of the Summer which Spring leads to. We do not hold that hope to be forlorn, nor that will for a waste of heat and purpose. All paths lead to Rome, they say. The roads along which a man, however handicapped, can trudge to happiness are as varied as the swallow-tracks on the sunlight over a buttercup field. For each man disabled in this war there is a way to usefulness, a happy niche to be discovered ; for this is the first war since the world began which has seriously disturbed the conscience of mankind and set it working on the duties of active remorse and active gratitude.

What men think and believe attainable, is to be attained. A brave man, now blind, said to us the other day : " The world's attitude to the blind, and the blind man's attitude to himself, has hitherto been formed by the whine of the blind beggar, which by the way meant so many more pennies in the blind man's cap. We know better nowadays. The blind man can be useful—and happy." If *he* can be, so can the rest of the disabled.

Facile optimism and easy-going pessimism are alike roads to ruin. The man who says : " It'll be all right on the night ! " and he who remarks : " Wot's the good of anyfink—why, nuffink ! " are a light-hearted couple who will be found on the rocks together. Balance between vision and reality alone makes endeavour fruitful. And if—not being fools or children—we wish to give back to our disabled the utmost of health, utility, and joy, we must all see what we and they are up against, as well as scheme and dream of what they may become.

From the Sunday hush, as we write, it is borne in on us that man is still made for the Sabbath ; and—quite candidly—there is always the danger of the disabled man existing for the sake of the System which is to cure him. Administrators, aware of this danger, will endeavour by every means not to enfold the disabled man till he becomes as some lost soul wandering from door to door within the vast barrack of the House of Restoration. It is for him and him alone that the

building exists, and in all his wanderings through its corridors on his journey back to civil life, he should be able to read, writ clear on the walls, the meaning and use of each step in the journey. He should never be allowed to have the feeling that he is being driven from pillar to post without, as it seems to him, design or purpose.

The early stages, from the moment when he is picked up on the battlefield, or the deck of his ship, to the moment when he finds himself in one of our homeland Military hospitals, are clear enough. The trouble for him and for the System starts at the point when he begins to recover. Systems are wont to think in terms of facts and figures; wounded men in terms of human feeling. The System exists for a double purpose; the wounded man wishes that it existed for one—to cure him, and—let him go. He is either: (1) Obviously returnable to the Army; (2) doubtfully returnable; (3) clearly unreturnable. For the first of these classes the System provides a most complete process of physical restoration in Military hospitals, of which the orthopædic hospitals¹ have curative workshops attached; followed by periods in convalescent hospitals and command depots. We have one general remark to make anent this process. By how much we remember that each man, though a soldier, and soon to be back with his regiment, is gifted with a mind which requires constant exercise and stimulus, by so much shall we hasten the process of his recovery, and heighten his morale. The professional soldier, except in the higher grades, is practically extinct. "We are all civilians now," a young officer said to us the other day. That should surely never be forgotten by anyone who takes part in the work of restoration. The System is bound to return to the Army or Navy every man it reasonably can, but it ought to attend to men's minds and spirits, so far as material conditions permit.

Cure is a matter of mind as well as body, and anxiety a potent cause of slow recovery. In all cases of men *doubtfully returnable* there would seem to be one golden rule: Cast the issue on the knees of the gods, and do the best you can for

¹ Under Colonel Sir Robert Jones, C.B., an article from whose pen appears in this number.

the *man*, lavishing on him every possible care, physical and mental, and remembering always this: Many a man would recover in his home surroundings, if freed at least temporarily from thought of return to the Army, who will never recover in hospital. In such borderland cases, both for the good of the Army and of the men, we think there might well be instituted some measure of discharge subject to periodic revision. We have known instances where the System's natural eagerness to return men to the Army has ended in the utter frustration of that possibility.

But all men returnable are ultimately either returned to the Army or discharged. And it is the *definitely disabled* man—discharged or about to be discharged—who is the chief concern of this Review.

Editors, with any sense of humour, must always look on themselves askance, conscious that a professional omniscience is very wearisome. That is why we take you with a fleeting pen over facts perhaps familiar to you already. The disabled man falls into nineteen categories.¹ While still awaiting discharge he continues to be treated in Military hospitals, of many sorts, under the Director-General, General Goodwin, C.M.G. But on discharge he becomes subject to the Pensions Ministry for any further physical treatment, or training for civil life, which he consents to undergo; and, of course, to their control in all matters relating to his pension.² The further physical *treatment* of discharged men is carried on in special hospitals, institutions, colonies, or in annexes to the Military Orthopædic hospitals, under the general control of Sir John Collie, M.D., C.M.G.³ The *training* or re-education for civil life (under the Ministry of Pensions, co-operating with the Ministry of Labour) is in the hands of Local Committees, established by the Ministry of Pensions, under the general direction of Major Robert Mitchell, C.B.E.⁴

Such, in blunt outline, is the general scheme, which has reached a bold, and we believe a final shape, subject to

¹ See Table A, at the end of the Review.

² See the article by the Right Hon. John Hodge, M.P., Minister of Pensions; and a Summary of "The New Royal Warrant," at the end of the Review.

See his article; and Appendix attached.

⁴ See his article; and Tables B, and C, at the end of the Review.

improvement in detail. It is a colossal work, and each department has a herculean task before it. To this scheme, for better or worse, the Country is committed ; and with a clear call, all hands and hearts are summoned to make it live. For there is an enormous lot yet to be done.

Up to May 31 last, 358,160 officers and men had been pensioned for disability ; up to June 5, 38,480 were receiving or have received continued physical treatment, and only some 15,000 have taken or are taking retraining for civil life. It is not, of course, suggested that anything like all the discharged require either treatment or training, or both. But it is certain that a great proportion of them do. And none of us, least of all those responsible for the scheme, are satisfied with results, so far. A vast number of men were discharged before the present plans for continued physical treatment came into operation, but they have become merged in industry, and are most difficult to get hold of. Again, great numbers of discharged men slipped away into the first jobs which came along, before the present retraining schemes for civil life were started, and of those who are now being discharged, only a small proportion are as yet coming forward to be taught special occupations in which they can be sure of keeping a foothold when the full tide of industrial competition runs in once more. Why ?

Let the reader imagine that for one, two, or three years he has been cut off from his home folk and all those occupations, interests and amusements which made up for him the sum of life ; that from morning to night he has done what he was told ; that for long months together, perhaps, he has been confronted with the fires of hell ; that for longer months he has lain in bed staring a hole in the opposite wall, or trailed hospital and street, still under discipline, still without power or initiative to decide anything, still a number—haled here, haled there, fed like a child, amused like a child ; suffering from paternalism and patronage ; sitting in the parks with his eyes on nothing ; blank of all definite expectation ; provided with all material comforts and sunk in a sort of Capuan dream ; or eating his heart out under a cheery, or at worst, an expressionless mask—let him imagine all this, and consider what he would do when his discharge comes. In his long-idle and cruelly-tried soul there would be no other impulse but to shake the dust of discipline from off his

feet, and make a bee-line for home. Whatever his state, bitterly in want perhaps of continued treatment and training for a new start in life, utterly incapable of making good in the future without this help, yet he cannot—and you cannot expect him to—stay and take it at once. A good long draught of home and freedom is his imperative demand; and when that is over, and he begins to own his soul again, he takes too often the line of least resistance.

Our friends, the Italians, have an invaluable specific against this. They maké the man's discharge provisional on his returning to a training school for a month or six weeks, that he may be shown the process, and tempted to take the necessary training to secure his future. At the end of that time he may depart if he likes, but as a general rule he stays. Seeing the shape that our system has taken, there are now perhaps insurmountable difficulties in embodying this specific. But it seems a very great pity. For there is no blinking the fact that, at present, owing to lack of moral pressure on them at the right moment, our men are only coming forward for retraining in minimum numbers. Hospital life is an ideal foster-mother of lethargy, mental and physical. With few exceptions, the wounded man in hospital is rusting mentally; he is, automatically, encouraged thereto by every condition of his life—the lassitude left by severe strain, hard work, and pain; the helplessness of his body; the monotony of the routine; the very care with which he is tended; his eagerness to have finished with it and get out, which would destroy him if it did not soon turn to stoic apathy; anxiety about his future, presently reduced perforce to a don't-care mood; aimless walks and amusements in his hours of leave; lack of any say in his own fate. All these conditions soon dry up his mental energy. He becomes what is called "hospitalized," and goes back home on discharge, almost incapable of initiative; indisposed to a wide and resolute view over his jeopardized future. On the top of this mood comes the present fatal facility with which he can get work. For him and for the Public the present scarcity of labour grievously blurs the real nature of his position, cruelly deceives him about his future chances. Often, he is able to take up his old job; if he is really as efficient as he was nothing can be better. As a rule, he is not; but he finds his former employer

sympathetic, and short-handed—head and heart for once agree. Neither of them stops to consider how long he can keep that old job. The disabled man does not pause to remember that he is only, say, twenty-five or thirty years old, and has thirty to forty working years before him ; his benevolent employer does not pause to recollect that he used to find it necessary, before the war, to get the most efficient labour, or go under to his rivals ; that his maxim was and will be again : “ No square pegs in round holes.” While the war lasts the square pegs are welcome, and all’s well. But when the war is over, the cruel force of industrial competition will come into fuller play than ever before. What rude awakening is coming for them both ! It seems hard to counsel an employer to consider whether he is really serving the interests of a disabled man by taking him back under these present highly exceptional conditions, instead of saying : “ My friend, I can easily take you back now, but in your own best interests I won’t. Go and get trained for a job *which you will be able to keep*, no matter what is the future state of trade and industrial competition. We must both look ahead. There are hard times coming, and you are young.” That is, however, exactly what we do counsel employers to think and say, unless the disabled man is worth 100 per cent., or at least 90 per cent., in comparison with able workmen.

Even those who do not go back to their old jobs find little difficulty just now in getting work of a sort near their old homes, and, helped by their pensions, think themselves all right. We cannot repeat too often or with too great emphasis our conviction that they are living in a fool’s paradise. There is a square hole to be found for all these square pegs, a proper niche for every disabled man, often a better position than that which he held before ; but if he will not fit himself for it, and if the Public will not help him, nay, force him to find it, we are in for most horrible tragedy and disgrace a few years hence.

There is yet another hindrance to the working of the scheme—the British character. The Briton is an incurable amateur, sometimes of genius, generally of merit, but almost always an amateur. This amateurism is our strength and our weakness ; it brings sportsmanship, elasticity and gusto ; but it hampers us with fecklessness, extravagance, and muddle. The Briton is also—we speak in the large—a practical person

with short views ; the greatest and most generous spendthrift under the sun ; very combative and competitive deep down, yet very lazy till he is roused. And, of all men, he loves to paddle his own canoe. These qualities make him fascinating to the observer, and would break the heart of any administrator who was not himself a Briton.

The Briton disabled by this war belongs, of course, chiefly to what are called the working classes ; add to his British character the working man's philosophy always to make the best of to-day without considering too much what to-morrow may bring forth, and we have perfect conditions for a hand-to-mouth treatment of his endangered future. His whole instinct and habit is to say : "I'm not worrying ; something will turn up." Micawber was very British. "Time enough to bother"—we seem to hear him say—"when we see the rocks." The attitude of his leaders is sometimes not dissimilar.

According to some, the present indifference of the disabled man to the schemes provided for his rehabilitation is of little consequence. "There is the machinery of training," they say, "not only for now, but for whenever he likes to avail himself of it. When the war is over and he gets pushed out of work, he will be glad enough to come and get trained for the jobs which he can do." We by no means share this cheery view. It is based on a misconception of human nature, especially of the British nature. We think that when a man has been back in civil life some time, and is beginning to forget the jolt and jar of the war, he will rather stay even on the rocks, living on his pension, on charity, and odd jobs, than put himself to school again. Further, we think that the energy of Local Committees and of people generally interested now in this great problem, will rapidly evaporate when the war is over and we are no longer in danger, and moreover have become troubled by a new crop of economic difficulties. Human memory is very short, and human gratitude not too long. We are not all angels—like soldiers in time of war, editors when writing their screeds, poets before, and mayors after, dinner. Finally, we think that those special permanent niches which could now be secured by disabled men if they would train for them, will be usurped by the flood of returning labour, and that what is at present a real opportunity

will rapidly become invisible. We are convinced that if the Government's scheme for special treatment and special training is not made proper use of within the next two or three years, it never will be.

We pass now from the four broad reasons—human nature, hospital lethargy, easily-found, well-paid, impermanent work, and the British character—which stand in the way of success, to certain points in the working out of the scheme, which are recognized as capable of improvement.

First, we believe that if at all possible—as aforesaid—it would be excellent to insist on all men who cannot take up their old work as efficiently as before, attending for just a month's experimental course at a training school, after a spell of home leave, before they receive their discharge from the Army.

Next, we feel that success depends on breaking up the hospitalized state of mind, of enlivening a man's intellect and interest while he is still in hospital, and fostering in him the inclination to come to grips with his future. The orthopædic hospitals have their excellent curative workshops,¹ but too few other hospitals, for lack of space and other reasons, have any form of instruction. Somehow or other, a man must be given more occupation, either in hospital, or *better*, outside during his leave hours, to take him out of himself, sharpen his faculties, hearten his will-power, and incline him to some new and suitable life-job. Most, if not all, hospitals have, of course, visitors, who give much unselfish devotion to the men; but, in our conviction, every hospital from which men are discharged needs some civilian, definitely appointed and equipped with a bureau, who will give his or her whole heart and *whole time* to the wounded man's affairs, his past, home circumstances, future hopes and wants; act as a liaison officer between him and his Local Committee, and keep before him constantly the necessity of making the utmost of the chances for after-treatment and training offered. Devoted, tactful, practical, whole-time persons are hard to find, but to find and attach them to such hospitals seems to us a *sine qua non* of success. This suggestion has been made before, but not adopted, so far as we are aware, up to the time of writing.

¹ An account of which is given by King Manoel, to whose initiative we owe them.

We think it is vital too, that all Local War Pensions Committees should also have, at least one carefully selected person giving *whole time* to the work, and always accessible to the applicants.¹ For some of these posts, both in hospitals and on Local Committees, disabled officers, cunningly chosen, and adequately paid, might perhaps be found, with sufficient knowledge, interest, and tact. All such appointments are subject to the caveat: "Better none than the wrong," but that is hardly a reason for not trying to find the right. We hope that the search for them may be general before these words are read.

Speaking with the diffidence which becomes laymen, we believe that all the departments which administer this vast work fully appreciate the great importance of co-operation. They are all concerned with the one business of restoring the wounded man to the utmost, whether it be for return to the Army or to civil life. And just as it has been found vital to fuse the Allied Forces in France and Flanders, so it is vital here to fuse the efforts of the Red Cross, War Office, Pensions Ministry, and Labour Ministry. Weakness or leakage at points of juncture can detract dismally from the force of a general effort. The motto of all may well run: "Be not trustees of your own departments first, and servers of the general purpose second; keep the restoration of the wounded man in the forefront of your minds, and sacrifice everything else—even your own dignities—to that. Restoration of the man, and nothing else, matters!"

The proportions of this war are so vast, the numbers so huge, the future so gravely menaced, that there is really no time for dispersion, overlapping, or red tape. This, after troubled experience, has become the common-sense view of all who have the matter at heart. Fearful complexities have had to be faced, vast machinery has had to be evolved. The plan is at last complete, and on a generous scale; devotion and ability are behind it, in abundance; enormous obstacles and a jungle of difficulties still lie in front. It cannot be too zealously fused and speeded up. But in all there is a real faith that the thing can and must be done; the debt of gratitude

¹ See an article by Mr. A. Seymour Jones, on the "Task of the Local War Pensions Committees."

weighing on the nation's conscience wiped out, within the limits of human effort; and a great cause, which honours human nature, brought to fruition.

With words to the Public we would close this screed.

Our eyes look out on a Britain daily more and more peopled by sufferers in this war. In every street, on every road and village-green we meet them—crippled, half-crippled, or showing little outward trace, though none the less secretly deprived of health. Yet, there are but few who cannot be fitted again into our national structure, and restored to the happiness of a useful, self-respecting life. Many openings are available, many occupations suitable. A huge jig-saw puzzle confronts us, and there is not one among us all who cannot take a hand in solving it. To think that it is none of our business is to be woefully in error. The Public—and by the Public we mean every man and woman in these islands—can do more than the System. What the Public thinks and wishes, the disabled man will come to think and wish. If we, who know or watch the sufferer, are foolish or indifferent about his future, he too will be foolish and indifferent. If a man's friends and people acquiesce in his drifting into the first job, however unsuitable, which comes along, he will surely drift; if they are content that he should drone away a future of twenty to fifty years on a pension and makeshift earnings, he will do so in a vast number of cases. We must make him feel that this can only end miserably for him; impress on him that by a little effort and a little gumption he can be fitted with a secure and profitable job; persuade and urge him till he makes the necessary effort. Then only will he rally to recovery of full working powers, full self-respect, and happiness.

Those of us who, by easy-going indulgence or indifference, now encourage the disabled man to drift, are guilty of ingratitude to him, and will be the first to show impatience and heartlessness, when, five or ten years hence, we see him cumbering the ground, hopeless and embittered, often out of work, and always an eyesore to a nation which will wish to forget there ever was this war.

Each of us has a duty to these men, and an immense debt to pay; not by mere "treating" and washy praise, but by doing something for him, by strengthening his will to

"make good" again, by urging him and helping him to find the job best suited to him. If we let him take a short-sighted view of his case we speed him down the hill. We all know personally some disabled man; let us set to, and persuade him that he is capable of much more in the future than he thinks he is, more perhaps than he was before the war. Many a disabled man can earn better money at more interesting work than he ever before had the chance to. If he looks on himself as done for, he *is* done for. We must prevent that; and above all, make him understand that present conditions are hopelessly misleading. A few years hence he will often be no more able to keep the job which easily comes to his hand now, than the lame, the halt, the poor in health were able to keep their jobs in those old peace times, so much easier than peace times will be henceforth. Now is the time to say to him: "Pluck up your spirit; better your position in life. Take the permanent and special chances given you while they are still open. Don't hesitate. Don't drift. It's fatal!"

Patriotism and gratitude demand this of every wife, father, mother, and friend of each disabled man; demand it for his sake who gave so much for them; and for the sake of our Country, whose wings are clipped by the devastation of this war.

What sort of a Land will it be if, five and ten years hence, tens of thousands injured in this long tragedy are drifting unhappy amongst us, without the anchorage of permanent, well-paid, self-respecting work? We have not realized yet. If we do not realize soon, and make the disabled realize, it will be too late. We are entering on the fifth year of the war; we do not know when it will finish. The economic aftermath may not come on us at once, but when it comes it will be unexampled for severity. The disabled, unprovided for by special work, will, by the laws of Nature and of human nature, be the first to suffer. At present, possibly not one in three of our discharged soldiers who needed further physical treatment has taken it; and perhaps not one in ten who really require to be re-educated to special work is being trained for it. The System is helpless without a great awakening of the Public, and through the Public of the disabled man.

THE FIRST NEWS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD.

FOUR years ago, on the first day of August, in the town of Cracow, Austrian Poland, nobody would believe that the war was coming. My apprehensions were met by the words: "We have had these scares before." This incredulity was so universal amongst people of intelligence and information, that even I, who had accustomed myself to look at the inevitable for years past, felt my conviction shaken. At that time, it must be noted, the Austrian army was already partly mobilized and as we came through Austrian Silesia we had noticed all the bridges being guarded by soldiers.

"Austria will back down," was the opinion of all the well-informed men with whom I talked on the first of August. The session of the University was ended and the students were either all gone or going home to different parts of Poland, but the professors had not all departed yet on their respective holidays; and amongst them, all certainly well-informed men, the tone of scepticism prevailed generally. Upon the whole there was very little inclination to talk about the possibility of a war. Nationally, the Poles felt that from their point of view there was nothing to hope from it. "Whatever happens," said a very distinguished man to me, "we may be certain that it's *our* skins which will pay for it as usual." A well-known literary critic and writer on economical subjects said to me: "War seems a material impossibility, precisely because it would mean the complete ruin of all material interests."

He was wrong, as we know; but those who said that Austria as usual would back down were, as a matter of fact, perfectly right. Austria did back down. What these men did not foresee was the interference of Germany. And one cannot blame them very well; for who could guess that, when the balance stood even, the German sword would be thrown into the scale with nothing in the open political situation to

justify that act, or rather that crime—if crime can ever be justified? For, as the same intelligent man said to me: “As it is, those people” (meaning Germans) “have very nearly the whole world in their economic grip. Their prestige is even greater than their actual strength. It can get for them practically everything they want. Then why risk it?” And there was no apparent answer to the question put in that way. I must also say that the Poles had no illusions about the strength of Russia. Those illusions were the monopoly of the Western world.

Next day the librarian of the University invited me to come and have a look at the library which I had not seen since I was 14 years old. It was from him that I learned that the greater part of my father's MSS. was preserved there. He confessed that he had not looked them through thoroughly yet, but he told me that there was a lot of very important letters bearing on the epoch from '60 to '63, to and from many prominent Poles of that time; and he added: “There is a bundle of correspondence that will appeal to you personally. Those are letters written by your father to an intimate friend in whose papers they were found. They contain many references to yourself, though you couldn't have been more than 4 years old at the time. Your father seems to have been extremely interested in his son.” That afternoon I went to the University, taking with me *my* eldest son. The attention of that young Englishman was mainly attracted by some relics of Copernicus in a glass case. I saw the bundle of letters and accepted the kind proposal of the librarian that he should have them copied for me during the holidays. In the range of the deserted vaulted rooms lined with books, full of august memories, and in the passionless silence of all this enshrined wisdom, we walked here and there talking of the past, the great historical past in which lived the inextinguishable spark of national life; and all around us the centuries-old buildings lay still and empty, composing themselves to rest after a year of work on the minds of another generation.

No echo of the German ultimatum to Russia penetrated that academical peace. But the news had come. When we stepped into the street out of the deserted main quadrangle, we three, I imagine, were the only people in the town who did not

know of it. My boy and I parted from the librarian (who hurried home to pack up for his holiday) and walked on to the hotel, where we found my wife actually in the car waiting for us to take a run of some ten miles to the country house of an old school-friend of mine. He had been my greatest chum. In my wanderings about the world I had heard that his later career both at school and at the University had been of extraordinary brilliance—in classics, I believe. But in this, the iron-grey moustache period of his life, he informed me with badly concealed pride that he had gained world fame as the Inventor—no, Inventor is not the word—Producer, I believe would be the right term—of a wonderful kind of beetroot seed. The beet grown from this seed contained more sugar to the square inch—or was it to the square root?—than any other kind of beet. He exported this seed, not only with profit (and even to the United States), but with a certain amount of glory which seemed to have gone slightly to his head. There is a fundamental strain of agriculturalist in a Pole which no amount of brilliance, even classical, can destroy. While we were having tea outside, looking down the lovely slope of the gardens at the view of the city in the distance, the possibilities of the war faded from our minds. Suddenly my friend's wife came to us with a telegram in her hand and said calmly: "General mobilization, do you know?" We looked at her like men aroused from a dream. "Yes," she insisted, "they are already taking the horses out of the ploughs and carts." I said: "We had better get back to town as quick as we can," and my friend assented with a troubled look: "Yes, you had better." As we passed through villages on our way back we saw mobs of horses assembled on the commons with soldiers guarding them, and groups of villagers looking on silently at the officers with their note-books checking deliveries and writing out receipts. Some old peasant women were already weeping aloud.

When our car drew up at the door of the hotel, the manager himself came to help my wife out. In the first moment I did not quite recognize him. His luxuriant black locks were gone, his head was closely cropped, and as I glanced at it he smiled and said: "I shall sleep at the barracks to-night."

I cannot reproduce the atmosphere of that night, the first night after mobilization. The shops and the gateways of the

houses were of course closed, but all through the dark hours the town hummed with voices ; the echoes of distant shouts entered the open windows of our bedroom. Groups of men talking noisily walked in the middle of the roadway escorted by distressed women ; men of all callings and of all classes going to report themselves at the fortress. Now and then a military car tooting furiously would whisk through the streets empty of wheeled traffic, like an intensely black shadow under the great flood of electric lights on the grey pavement.

But what produced the greatest impression on my mind was a gathering at night in the coffee-room of my hotel of a few men of mark whom I was asked to join. It was about one o'clock in the morning. The shutters were up. For some reason or other the electric light was not switched on, and the big room was lit up only by a few tall candles, just enough for us to see each other's faces by. I saw in those faces the awful desolation of men whose country torn in three found itself engaged in the contest with no will of its own and not even the power to assert itself at the cost of life. All the past was gone, and there was no future, whatever happened ; no road which did not seem to lead to moral annihilation. I remember one of those men addressing me after a period of mournful silence compounded of mental exhaustion and unexpressed forebodings.

"What do you think England will do ? If there is a ray of hope anywhere it is only there."

I said : "I believe I know what England will do" (this was before the news of the violation of Belgian neutrality arrived), "though I won't tell you, for I am not absolutely certain. But I can tell you what I am absolutely certain of. It is this : If England comes into the war, then, no matter who may want to make peace at the end of six months at the cost of right and justice, England will keep on fighting for years if necessary. You may reckon on that."

"What, even alone ?" asked somebody across the room.

I said : "Yes, even alone. But if things go so far as that England will not be alone."

I think that at that moment I must have been inspired.

BARBARA'S WEDDING.

An Echo of the War.

By J. M. BARRIE.

The Colonel is in the sitting room of his country cottage, staring through the open windows at his pretty garden. He is in trouble. He is a very old man and is sometimes bewildered nowadays. He calls to the gardener, a rough capable young fellow, who is on a ladder, pruning. Dering comes to him.

COLONEL. A beautiful morning, Dering.

DERING. Too much sun, sir. The roses are complaining; and to make matters worse Miss Barbara has been watering them—in the heat of the day.

COLONEL. Has she? She means well. Dering, you heard it, didn't you?

DERING. What was that, sir?

COLONEL. The thunderstorm, early this morning.

DERING. There was no thunderstorm, sir.

COLONEL. That's what they all say. It was at four o'clock. I got up and looked out of the window. The evening primroses were very beautiful.

DERING. I don't hold much with evening primroses, sir, but I was out and about at four. There was no thunderstorm.

COLONEL (*gently*). I suppose I just thought there was. Perhaps it was some thunderstorm of long ago that I heard. I'm glad to see you moving about, Dering, in the garden all just as usual.

DERING. Thank you, sir.

COLONEL. No, don't go. I'm a little—troubled, Dering.

DERING (*who knows that the old man has a wandering mind*). Everything's all right, sir.

COLONEL. Yes, yes. It's nice to see you've come back, Dering. Why did you go away for such a long time?

DERING. Me, sir? I haven't had a day off since Christmas.

COLONEL. Haven't you? I thought—is everything just as usual?

DERING. Yes, sir. There never was a place that changed less than this.

COLONEL (*eager*). That's true. Thank you, Dering, for saying that. Dering, there's nothing wrong, is there?

DERING. Wrong, sir?

COLONEL. Is anything happening, Dering, that I'm not being told about?

DERING. Not that I know of, sir.

COLONEL. That's what they all say, but—I don't know [*he looks at his sword over the fireplace*]. Dering, I feel as if I was needed somewhere. I don't know where it is. No one will tell me. (*Whispers.*) Where's everybody, Dering?

DERING. They're all about, sir. There's a cricket match on at the village green.

COLONEL. Is there?

DERING. If the wind had a bit of south in it you could hear their voices. You were a bit of a nailer at cricket yourself, sir.

COLONEL (*chuckling*). Ninety-nine against Mallowfield, and then bowled off my pads! Biggest score I ever made. Mallowfield wanted to add one to make it the 100, but I wouldn't have it. I was pretty good at steering them through the slips, Dering! Do you remember my late cut? It didn't matter where point stood I got past him. You used to stand at point, Dering.

DERING. That was my grandfather, sir. He always said he used to snap you regular at point.

COLONEL (*crestfallen, but polite*). Did he? I daresay he did. I can't play now but I like to watch it still [*troubled again*]. Dering, there's no cricket on the green to-day. I've been down to look. I don't understand it, Dering. When I got there the green was all dotted with them—it's the prettiest sight and sound in England. But as I watched them they began to go away, one and two at a time; they weren't given out, you know, they went as if they had been called away. Some of the little shavers stayed on—and then they went off—as if they had been called away too. The stumps were left lying about. Why is it?

DERING. It's just fancy, sir. I saw Master Will oiling his bat yesterday.

COLONEL (*relieved*). Did you? I should have liked to see

that. I've often oiled their bats for them. Careless lads, they always forgot. Was that nice German boy with him?

DERING. Mr. Karl? Not far off, sir. He was sitting by the bend of the stream playing on his flute. And Miss Barbara, she had climbed one of my apple trees; she says they are your trees.

COLONEL. They are, you know, Dering.

DERING. Yes, sir, in a sense, but I don't like any of you to meddle with them; and there she sat, pelting the two of them with green apples.

COLONEL. How like her. Don't know how we are to make a demure young lady of her.

DERING. They say in the village, sir, that Master Will would like to try.

COLONEL. Ha, ha! He's just a colt himself [*troubled*]. Who are here now, Dering: in the house I mean? I sometimes forget. They grow old so quickly. They go out at one door in the bloom of youth, and come back by another, tired and grey. Haven't you noticed it?

DERING. No, sir. The only visitors staying here are Miss Barbara and Mr. Karl. There's just them and yourselves, sir; you and the mistress and Master Will. That's all.

COLONEL. Yes, that's all. Who is the soldier, Dering?

DERING. Soldier, sir? There is no soldier here except yourself.

COLONEL. No? There was a nurse with him. Who is ill?

DERING. No one, sir. There's no nurse. Would you like me to call the mistress, sir?

COLONEL. No, she has gone down to the village. She told me why, but I forget. Miss Barbara is with her.

DERING. Miss Barbara is down by the stream, sir.

COLONEL. Is she? I think they said they were going to a wedding. [*With an old man's curiosity*] Who is being married to-day, Dering?

DERING. I have heard of no wedding, sir. But here is Miss Barbara. [*Barbara romps in. She is a merry hoyden, running over with animal spirits.*]

COLONEL (*gaily*). Here's the tomboy!

BARBARA. Dering, I believe you are complaining to the Colonel about my watering the flowers at the wrong time of day?

COLONEL. Aha! Aha!

DERING. I did just mention it, miss.

BARBARA. You horrid! Dear, don't mind him. And every time he says they are *his* flowers and *his* apples, you tell me, and I shall say to his face that they are *yours*.

COLONEL. The courage of these young things!

[*Dering smiles and goes.*]

BARBARA. Let me make you comfy—the way granny does it. [*She arranges his cushions clumsily.*]

COLONEL. That's not quite the way she does it. Do you call her granny, Barbara?

BARBARA. She asked me to, for practice. Don't you remember why?

COLONEL. I know! Billy boy!

BARBARA. Yes! Now wait till I get your stick.

COLONEL. I don't need my stick while I'm sitting.

BARBARA. You look so beautiful sitting holding your stick. [*She knocks over his cushions.*] Oh dear! I am a clumsy.

COLONEL (*politely*). Not at all; but perhaps if I were to do it for myself [*he makes himself comfortable*]. That's better. Thank you, Barbara.

BARBARA. I didn't do it. I'm all thumbs. What a ghastly nurse I should make.

COLONEL. Nurse! Who is she, Barbara?

BARBARA. Who is who, dear?

COLONEL. That nurse?

BARBARA. There's no nurse here.

COLONEL. Isn't there?

BARBARA. Where is granny?

COLONEL. She has gone down to the village to a wedding.

BARBARA. There's no wedding. Who could be being married?

COLONEL. I think it's people I know, but I can't remember who they are. I thought you went, too, Barbara.

BARBARA. Not I.

COLONEL. You and the nurse.

BARBARA. Dear, you have just been thinking things again. Shall I play to you, or sing? [*She knocks over a chair.*] Oh dear, everything catches in me. Would you like me to sing "Robin Adair," dear?

COLONEL (*polite, but firm*). No, thank you, Barbara. That is one of my wife's songs and it is rather sacred to me. She often sings it. She has such a sweet young voice.

BARBARA. Granny?

COLONEL (*defending the absentee*). Yes, granny, why not?

BARBARA. Nothing, dear.

COLONEL. They used to come crowding into our bungalow at Lucknow when word went round that pretty Mrs. Venables was to sing "Robin Adair."

BARBARA. I'm sure they did.

COLONEL (*perturbed*). Barbara, the house seems so empty. Where are Billy and Karl?

BARBARA. Billy is where Karl is, you may be sure.

COLONEL. And where is Karl?

BARBARA. He is where Billy boy is, you may be sure.

COLONEL. And where are they both?

BARBARA. Not far from where Barbara is, you bet. [*A flute is heard.*] Do you hear Karl's flute? They have been down all the morning at the pool where the alder is, trying to catch that bull-trout.

COLONEL (*chuckling*). They didn't get him, I'll swear!

BARBARA (*looking out*). You can ask them.

COLONEL. I spent a lot of my youth trying to get that bull-trout. I tumbled in there sixty years ago.

BARBARA. I tumbled in sixty minutes ago. Can't be the same trout, dear.

COLONEL. Same old rascal!

[*Billy and Karl come in by the window, leaving a fishing rod outside. They are gay, careless, attractive youths. Karl has a German accent.*]

BARBARA. You muddy things!

COLONEL (*gaily*). Did you get the bull-trout, Billy boy?

BILLY. He's a brute that!

COLONEL. He is, you know!

BILLY. Came up several times and had a look at my fly. Didn't flick it, or do anything as complimentary as that. Just yawned and went down.

COLONEL. Yawned, did he? Used to wink in my time. Did you and Billy fish at Heidelberg, Karl?

KARL (*humorously*). We were more worthily employed, sir.

BARBARA. Drinking beer?

KARL. To our eternal friendship.

BILLY. Now then, Karl, stow it—no sentiment.

KARL. I swear, sir, that by the hour of midnight he used to be the more sentimental of us two.

BARBARA. What was he sentimental about?

COLONEL (*gleefully*). I can guess—the fräuleins?

KARL. You know, sir!

COLONEL. I know!

KARL. We did unbend at times. Billy, do you remember?
[*He begins a gay dance.*]

BILLY. Not I! [*Then he joins in.*]

BARBARA. Billy, how disgraceful. [*She joins in.*]

COLONEL. Harum-scarums!

BILLY. Karl knows nothing of what true love is, grandfather. He has a locket beneath his waistcoat and snivels over it, and changes the lady about once a month.

KARL. Does he know about you two?

BILLY. He often forgets. I'll tell him again. Grandfather, Barbara and I have something to say to you. It's this. [*He puts his arm round Barbara and kisses her.*]

COLONEL (*smiling*). I know—I know. There's nothing like it. I'm very glad, Barbara.

BARBARA. You see, dear, I've loved Billy boy since the days when he tried to catch the bull-trout with a string and a bent pin, and I held on to his pinafore to prevent him tumbling in. We used to play at school at marrying and giving in marriage, and the girl who was my bridegroom had always to take the name of Billy. "Do you, woman, take this man Billy—" the clergyman in skirts began, and before I could answer diffidently some other girl was sure to shout, "I should rather think she does."

KARL. I have never witnessed an English marriage ceremony, and as I'm to be best man, now is my time to practise. Billy, don't move or I forbid the banns. You are the clergyman, sir, and the ceremony is proceeding.

COLONEL. Am I the clergyman?

KARL. You two have both said you do. That is easy. Now we approach the great moment. The bridegroom cannot find the ring.

BILLY. Rot!

KARL (*to Billy*). The ring, sir!

BARBARA. Let him go on.

KARL. In vain the wretched youth searches his pockets with trembling hand.

BARBARA. Search, Billy; it's the least you can do for me.

KARL. Alas, the poor bridegroom is now a rag. He bursts into tears.

COLONEL. Burst, Billy!

KARL. The best man has to prop him up. [*He does so.*]

COLONEL (*in the spirit of it*). Where is the ring, Billy boy?

KARL. The poor idiot is now beyond replying. Slowly the clergyman unbuttons his gown. He says "There will be no marriage to-day."

COLONEL (*chuckling*). I'm sorry for you, Billy, but it wouldn't be legal without the ring!

BARBARA. What am I doing all this time?

KARL. You are despising him.

BILLY. I say—!

KARL. Silence! The bride turns a face of agonized appeal to the person who is so well named the best man. [*Barbara assists him.*] Your arms beseech him. [*She holds them out to Karl.*] He is touched. He has an inspiration. The ring of his keys! He slips it into the hand of the now doddering bridegroom.

BILLY. Get out!

BARBARA. Billy, please! [*She holds out her finger and Billy puts the ring on it.*]

KARL. Bless you, my children!

COLONEL (*in high good humour*). You know when I was married I think I couldn't find the ring!

KARL. Were you married here, sir?

COLONEL. Yes, at the village church.

BILLY. So were my father and mother.

COLONEL. I remember walking back with my wife and bringing her in here through the window. She kissed some of the furniture.

BILLY. I suppose you would like a grander affair, Barbara?

BARBARA. No, just the same.

BILLY. I hoped you would say that.

BARBARA. But, Billy, I'm going to have such a dream of a wedding gown. Granny is going with me to London to choose it—if you can do without her for a day, dear.

COLONEL. I shall go with you. I couldn't trust you and granny to choose the right gown.

KARL. You must often be pretty lonely, sir, when we are all out and about enjoying ourselves.

COLONEL. They all say that. But that's the time when I'm not lonely, Karl. It's then I see things most clearly—the past, I suppose—it all comes crowding back to me. India, the Crimea, India again; and it's so real, especially the people. They come and talk to me. I seem to see them. I don't know they haven't been here, Billy, till your granny tells me afterwards.

BILLY. Yes, I know. I wonder where granny is?

BARBARA. It isn't often she leaves you for so long, dear.

COLONEL (*worried*). She told me she had to go somewhere, but I forget. Oh, yes. She has gone down to the village to a wedding.

BILLY. A wedding?

BARBARA. It's curious how he harps on that. There couldn't be a wedding in the village without *my* knowing of it, dear.

COLONEL. She said to me to listen and I would hear the bells.

BARBARA. Not to-day, dear.

BILLY. Best not worry him.

BARBARA. But granny says we should try to make things clear to him.

BILLY. Was anyone with granny when she said she was going to a wedding?

COLONEL. You were there, Barbara. [*She shakes her head.*]

BARBARA. He said that to me before. And something about a nurse.

COLONEL. She was there.

BILLY. Anyone else?

COLONEL. There was that soldier.

BARBARA. A soldier too?

COLONEL. Just those three.

BILLY. But that makes four. Granny and Barbara and a nurse and a soldier.

COLONEL. They were all there ; but there were only three BILLY. Odd!

BARBARA (*soothingly*). Never mind. Granny will make it all right. She's the one for you.

COLONEL. She's the one for me.

KARL. If there had been a wedding, wouldn't she have taken him with her?

BARBARA. Of course she would.

KARL. You are not too old to have a kind eye for a wedding, sir?

COLONEL. Aha, aha! You know, very likely I should have kissed the bride. Brides look so pretty on their wedding day. They're often not pretty at other times, but they are all pretty on their wedding day.

KARL. You have an eye for a pretty girl still, sir!

COLONEL. Yes, I have ; yes, I have!

BARBARA. I do believe I see it all. Granny has been talking to you about Billy boy and me, and you haven't been able to wait ; you have hurried on the wedding!

BILLY. Bravo, Barbara, you've got it.

COLONEL. That may be it. Because I am sure you were to be there, Barbara.

BARBARA. Exactly! Our wedding, Billy.

KARL. It doesn't explain those other people though. [*The Colonel is agitated.*]

BARBARA. What is it, dear?

COLONEL. I can't quite remember, but I think that is why she didn't take me. It's your wedding, Barbara, but I don't think Billy boy is to be there, my love.

BARBARA. Not at my wedding?

BILLY. Grandfather!

COLONEL. There's something sad about it.

BARBARA. There can't be anything sad about a wedding, dear. Granny didn't say it was a sad wedding, did she?

COLONEL. She was smiling.

BARBARA. Of course she was.

COLONEL. But I think that was only to please the nurse.

BARBARA. That nurse again! Dear, don't think any more about it. There's no wedding.

COLONEL. Is there not? [*The village wedding bells begin*

to ring. *The Colonel is triumphant.*] I told you! There is a wedding! [*The bells ring on gaily. Billy and Barbara take a step nearer to each other, but can go no closer. The bells ring on, and the three young people fade from the scene. When they are gone and he is alone the Colonel still addresses them.*] It's Barbara's wedding. Billy boy, why are you not at Barbara's wedding?

[*Soon the bells stop. The Colonel knows that he is alone now, but he does not understand it. The sun is shining brightly but he sits very cold in his chair. He is very glad to see his wife coming to him through the open window. She is a dear old lady and is dressed brightly, as becomes one who has been to a wedding. Her face beams to match her gown. She is really quite a happy woman again, for it is several years since any sorrow struck her. No one understands the Colonel as she does, no one can soothe him and bring him along out of his imaginings as she can.*]

COLONEL. Ellen!

GRANNY. I am back again, John. It hasn't seemed very long, has it?

COLONEL. No, not long, Ellen. Had you a nice walk?

GRANNY. I haven't been for a walk. Don't you remember where I told you I was going, John?

COLONEL. Yes, it was to a wedding.

GRANNY (*rather tremulously*). You haven't forgotten whose wedding, have you?

COLONEL. Tell me, Ellen.

GRANNY. I have been seeing Barbara married, John.

COLONEL. Yes, it was Barbara's wedding. Ellen, why wasn't I there?

GRANNY. I thought you might be a little troubled if you went, John. Sometimes your mind—not often, but sometimes if you are agitated—and then you think you see—people who aren't here any longer.

COLONEL. Yes, I know. I'm all right when you are with me, Ellen.

GRANNY. I ran back to you, John. I was thinking of you all the time—even more than of Billy boy.

COLONEL (*gaily*). Tell me all about it, Ellen. Did Billy boy lose the ring? We always said he would lose the ring!

GRANNY (*watching him closely*). You've forgotten again, John. Barbara isn't married to Billy boy.

COLONEL (*rising*). Not marry Billy? I'll see about that.

GRANNY. Sit down, dear, and I'll tell you something again. It's nothing to trouble you, because your soldiering is done, John; and greatly done. My dear, there is war again, and our old land is in it. Such a war as my soldier never knew.

COLONEL. A war! That's it, is it? So now I know! Why wasn't I told? Why haven't I my marching orders? I'm not too old yet.

GRANNY. Yes, John, you're too old, and all you can do now is to sit here and—and take care of me. You knew all about it quite clearly this morning. We stood together upstairs by the window listening to the aircraft guns.

COLONEL. I remember! Dering told me he heard nothing.

GRANNY. Dering?

COLONEL. Our gardener, you know. Haven't I been talking with him, Ellen?

GRANNY. It's a long time since we had a gardener, John.

COLONEL. So it is! I know. That's why there's no more cricket on the green.

GRANNY. They have all gone to the war.

COLONEL. That's it, even the little shavers. [*He whispers*] Why isn't Billy boy fighting, Ellen?

GRANNY. Oh, John!

COLONEL. Is Billy boy dead? [*She nods.*] Was he killed in action? Tell me, tell me! [*She nods—he moves about.*] Good for Billy boy. I knew Billy boy was all right. Don't cry, Ellen. I'll take care of you. All's well with Billy boy.

GRANNY. Yes, I know.

COLONEL. Ellen, who is the soldier? He comes here. He's a captain.

GRANNY. He is a very gallant man, John. It is he who was married to Barbara to-day.

COLONEL (*bitterly*). She has soon forgotten.

GRANNY. She hasn't forgotten, dear. And it's nearly three years now since Billy died.

COLONEL. So long! We have a medal he got, haven't we? [*She produces it.*] Yes, of course. [*He is proud of it.*]

GRANNY. I keep it with yours.

COLONEL. Karl will be sorry. They were very fond of each other, those two boys.

GRANNY. Karl fought against us, you know. He died in the same engagement. They may even have killed each other.

COLONEL. They hadn't known, Ellen.

GRANNY (*with thin lips*). I daresay they knew.

COLONEL. Billy boy and Karl!

GRANNY. John, I had Barbara married from here because she has no people of her own. I think Billy would have liked it.

COLONEL. That's all right. I remember everything now. It's Dering she has married. He was once my gardener.

GRANNY. The world is all being re-made, dear. He is worthy of her.

COLONEL. Barbara is a nurse!

GRANNY. One of the staidest and most serene. Who would have thought it of the merry madcap of other days! They are coming here, John, to say good-bye to you. They have only a few days' leave. She is in France, too, you know. She was married in her nurse's uniform.

COLONEL. Was she? She told me to-day that—no, it couldn't have been to-day.

GRANNY. You have been fancying you saw them, I suppose. You will be nice to them, John, won't you, and wish them luck? They have their trials before them.

COLONEL. Yes—yes.

GRANNY. And you won't say anything about Billy boy. Best not. Try to make it all smiles for Barbara on her wedding day.

COLONEL. That's the thing.

GRANNY. And I wouldn't talk about the garden, John, just in case he is a little touchy about that.

COLONEL (*who is beginning to fancy himself as a tactician*). Not a word.

GRANNY (*who knows this is the way to put him on his mettle*). You see, I'm sure I should make a mess of it, so I'm trusting to you, John.

COLONEL (*pleased*). I'll be uncommon sly. You just watch me, Ellen. [*She goes to the window and calls to the married*

couple. Captain Dering in khaki is a fine soldierly figure. Barbara in her Red Cross uniform is quiet and resourceful, in strange contrast to the hoyden of other days.]

GRANNY. It's all right, Barbara.

COLONEL (*an artful old boy*). Congratulations, Barbara—no, no, none of your handshaking, you don't get past an old soldier that way. Excuse me, young man. [*He kisses Barbara and looks at his wife to see if she is admiring him; she beams.*] And to you, Captain Dering—you have won a prize.

DERING. I know it. I'll try to show I know it.

COLONEL. I haven't given Barbara a wedding present, Ellen. I should like—

BARBARA. Indeed, you have, dear, and a lovely one. You haven't forgotten? [*Granny signs to Colonel.*]

COLONEL (*cunningly*). Oh—that! I was just quizzing you. I hope you will be as happy, dear, staid Barbara, as if you had married—[*He sees he has nearly given away the situation, he looks triumphantly at Granny.*] I'm not going to say a word about him—all must be smiles on Barbara's wedding day.

GRANNY (*to the rescue*). Perhaps Colonel Dering has some little things to do, and you, too, Barbara. They are leaving in an hour, John.

COLONEL (*to Dering*). If you would like to take Barbara into the garden—[*He realizes that he is on dangerous ground again. He nods reassuringly to his wife.*] No, not the garden, you wouldn't know your way about in the garden.

DERING (*smiling*). Wouldn't I, Colonel?

COLONEL. No, certainly not. I'll show it you some day. [*He makes gleeful signs to Granny.*] But there is a nice meadow just beyond the shrubbery. Barbara knows the way, she often went there with—[*checks himself*]. [*Granny signs to them to go.*]

BARBARA. Dear! [*She kisses his hands.*]

COLONEL. The Captain will be jealous, you know!

BARBARA. Let me, dear. [*She arranges his cushions professionally.*]

GRANNY. She is much better at it than I am now, John.

COLONEL. I wouldn't go down by the stream, Barbara—not to the pool where the alder is. There's—there's not a

good view there, sir; and a boy—a boy I know, he often—nobody in particular—just a boy who used to come about the house—he's not here now—he's on duty. I don't think you should go to the alder pool, Barbara.

BARBARA. We won't go there, dear. [*She and Dering go out.*]

COLONEL (*anxiously*). Did I do all right, Ellen?

GRANNY. Splendidly! I was proud of you.

COLONEL (*triumphant*). I put them completely off the scent! They haven't a notion! I can be very sly, you know, at times. Ellen, I think I should like to have that alder tree cut down. There is no boy now, you see.

GRANNY. I would leave it alone, John. There will be boys again. Shall I read to you? You like that, don't you?

COLONEL. You won't sing "Robin Adair"?

GRANNY. Not nowadays, John!

COLONEL. Read to me—something funny if you please. About Sam Weller! No, I expect Sam has gone to the wars. Read about Mr. Pickwick. He's very amusing. [*He is chuckling.*] I feel sure if he had tried to catch the bull-trout he would have fallen in! Just as Barbara did this morning.

GRANNY. Barbara?

COLONEL. She is down at the alder pool. Billy is there with that nice German boy. The noise they make, shouting and laughing!

GRANNY (*letting the matter rest—she has got the book now*). Which bit shall I read?

COLONEL (*mirthful*). About Mr. Pickwick going into the lady's bedroom by mistake!

GRANNY. Yes, dear, though you almost know it by heart. You see you have begun to laugh already.

COLONEL (*trying to restrain himself*). I can't help it. [*She begins to read.*]

BELLONA AND THE GENTLEST ART.

By E. V. LUCAS.

LETTER-WRITING is one of the few industries which the war has improved. Ship-building, we are too often told, has deteriorated. Racing is scarcely what it was, and drinking is in its dotage. But letter-writing was never in better case.

That the war should have brought letter-writing back to life is very natural, because it has set the sea between so many friends and relations. So long as our kith and kin are in our own country they seem near enough to neglect, but even the Straits of Dover will break down this feeling, apart from war altogether.

War, however, changes all. War has changed London—it has, for example, substituted offices for the water in St. James's Park, all except that little enclosure where the pelicans lead their ungainly lives; and it has changed letter-writing—restored it, in fact.

The cruellest blow that letter-writing ever received was the rise of the newspaper. But the newspaper, although it can tell a soldier in France that another good officer has been dismissed, or that Stevenson and Reece are still hard at it, cannot tell him that the spaniel has had puppies again, or that his father hates the very sight of a girl clerk, or that his mother's rheumatism is really on the mend, or that his cousin Mary keeps his photograph under her pillow. These are the things he wants to know and only a letter can tell him.

There is nothing surprising in the war intensifying letter-writing at home. The surprising thing is that it has made so many men of action take to the pen, and not only for the benefit of their relations and friends, but often for strangers too—so that this has become the most literary war that ever happened. At the beginning, some of us had a notion that it had been provoked in the interests of the tobacco trade; but

later on it was made perfectly clear that some big ink firm was at the back of it.

Another circumstance that leads a civilian to suppose that all is now well with the epistolary art and the Army is the disappearance from the personal column of the *Times* of advertisements asking strangers to correspond with lonely soldiers. Either soldiers are no longer lonely (and I must confess to having seen several of them with female companions) or they get all the letters they want. Or possibly those ladies who used to have time to write to them are now also soldiers themselves, or on the land.

There are, when all is said, only two kinds of letters : those which we value for their communicativeness, and those which make good spills, and the communicative letter can be written by anyone. Education has nothing to do with it, as the following missive (which has been printed before) proves. It comes from the bag of an overworked pensions official. This gentleman, having to dole out allowances to the womenfolk of sailors, is naturally more than usually liable to the receipt of appeals—ports being so numerous. The letter runs thus (note the tactical skill of the opening):—

“RESPECTED SIR, DEAR SIR,—Though I take this liberty as it leaves me at present I beg to ask if you will kindly be kind enough to let me know where is my husbin though he is not my legible husbin has he as a wife though he says she is ded. But I don't think he nos for sure but we are not marryd though I am getting my allotment reglr which is no fault of Mr. Loy George who would stop it if he could and Mr. McKenna but if you know where he is as he is belong to the Royal Fling Corp for ever since he hev joined in the January when he was sacked for talking back at his bos which was a woman at the Laundry where he worked. I have not had any money from him since he joined though he told Mr. Harris that lives on the ground floor that he was a pretty officer for six shillings a week and lots of under closin for the cold wether and I have Three children whats is being the father of them though he says it was my fault. Hoping you will write to me soon and you are quite well as it leaves me at present I must now close hoping you are well.”

Looking carefully at that document, which is authentic, we discern two things. One is that it is illiterate, and the other—very confounding to Mr. H. A. L. Fisher—that it could not

present the case much, if any, better, if it were written by a B.A.

Another example, now printed for the first time, comes from India, where (among the Baboos) most of the best letters have long been written. It is the appeal of a Hindoo warrior (lately a conscientious objector, but now having changed his mind) for a chance to fight the Germans. It is dated from Udaipur, November 11, 1917, and with European pedantry I have supplied a little punctuation :—

"SIR,—I want to addmit in war as a valiantier therefore please allow to addmit me in the army. Answered me as sharp as you can. First I deny to come because here is my relition not to allow me to addmit me in war. When you done stickness with me then I will shourly come. I wright this latter frome my will not saying anyone therefore please jion me in your army as sharp as you can. It you not jion me in 15 days I will done suicid and died upon you.

"My address is this, &c."

That has the right spirit! We find lion-heartedness again in a letter from a Japanese settler in Vancouver who recently came to the conclusion that it was time to join the Allies. An advertisement for a second-hand marine engine, similar to one which he was prepared to sell, prompted the epistle, from which I take a few salient and admirable sentences :—

"I was educated in most excellent high school in Japan, and in high hope of my condition bettering made my resolution and embarked for this nation. But things do not find themselves thus. Bad time eventuated, and by necessity your servant most obediently fished on Fraser River the salmon. Too much dam Scottishmen there. Excuse me I beseech you my colloquial phraseplogy. . . .

"I have signal honor to fight for this land and am distributing my property before I depart to encounter common foe, dam Hun, excuse me. Price 95 dollars."

That letter appeared first in the *Vancouver World* and I have since quoted it elsewhere. The following example of Baboo importunity, addressed to the officer commanding a certain regiment, is, I believe, new :—

"HONOURED MASTER,—Having heard of your almighty mercy and loving kindness to us worms I tell you my circumstances. By the Grace of God and your Lordship I have seven children, all babes and sucklings. Besides this abominable litter I have many male and

female relations. What have I done that I should be blessed with such cursed trials? As your Lordship is our father and mother, I would request that you will take this worm and wife and suckless relations, both male and female, and provide for us from your bounty at a remuneration of 20 rupees a month. I cannot read or write, and have only the suckle qualifications and male relations and feminine; but by the Grace of God and your Lordship I look forward to years of prosperity and happiness. All the Chaoni Deoli sing of your praises your justice and mercy, therefore call us all that we may fatten on your love and gentleness. Call quickly.

“Your faithful worm and beast,

“NEERNA LAL.

“Despical brute and unwilling father of babes.”

That is the Hindoo who wants money. Here is one who wants pleasure. Writing on November 9, 1917, to a firm of job masters in Calcutta, he says:—

“DEAR SIR,—It is to approach you for a kind consideration. I am a student. I want a carriage either a tандаum or phaeton for evening drive now and then but not every day. It is to know from you whether you allow your carriages to be engaged for part of a day say from 5 to 9 or 10 in the evening and if the answer be in the affirmative at what rate you do so. If you have no such rule will you be kind enough to consider the case of a young man who wants a carriage for joy-driving. It rests solely with you and be good and kind enough to grant him what he wants. As regards charges in the first instance let me tell you and which you perhaps know thoroughly well that the student is generally poor but merry, the best for him is to have it free of any charge. . . .

“Sincerely yours, —.”

No manual of letter-writing could improve upon the directness of that; while in persuasiveness it is also fully armed.

Once upon a time it was only women who made a habit of reading to other people extracts from letters received. But the war has taught men to do it too. Everything being altered, it follows that most fathers that you meet have in their pockets a letter from a son who knows much more about the tactics of the enemy than Ludendorff himself. To read little bits from their sons' letters in rivalry with each other has become one of the few pleasures left to men past fighting age. That is why all soldiers ought to write home.

REVEILLE



BYAM SHAW

Note.—The Authors alone are responsible for the views expressed in their articles.

PENSIONS ADMINISTRATION.

By the Right Hon. JOHN HODGE, M.P.

(Minister of Pensions.)

THE Department of the Ministry of Pensions is only a year and a half old, yet it has grown to a prodigious size. It was built up hurriedly round a small nucleus of experienced officials, some of whom laboured in the early months of the War under the stress of a vast and accumulating flow of work which threatened to overwhelm them. The system had to be changed, and this was achieved, not without difficulty, by the painful process of breaking with departmental traditions and scrapping the old worn-out and cumbrous machinery. Pensions were then brought under the control of a new Executive Department directly responsible to Parliament, and confusion gave place to order.

ORIGIN AND ORGANIZATION OF THE MINISTRY.

Under the Ministry of Pensions Act (December 22, 1916) the newly constituted Ministry, on February 15, 1917, took over the award and issue of pensions from the Admiralty, the Army Council, and the Chelsea Commissioners.

The new Department was organized originally in eight separate branches — awards to officers; to widows and dependants; to sailors; to soldiers; treatment, training, and employment; organization establishment; accounts and audit; issue of pensions. The present organization is on similar lines, though some of the old branches have been divided up and new ones formed to deal with the provision of artificial limbs and artificial appliances. The staff has expanded greatly since February 15, 1917. At that date it consisted of 221 men and 2,075 women. On June 5, 1918, 378 men and 6,094 women were employed by the Ministry. The preponderance of women is very great, and of the male staff more

than 200 have been on active service. Included in the above totals are 114 men and 2,013 women at the Soldiers' Awards Branch, Chelsea, and 19 men and 2,408 women at the Pensions Issue Office, Baker Street. These figures show the enormous dimensions of the work which goes on steadily from day to day in the Ministry of Pensions, and they do not include the thousands of men and women who give their services on the 350 Local War Pensions Committees, that are an essential part of pensions administration.

SOME STATISTICAL FACTS.

The total estimated expenditure for the year 1918-19 is £46,000,000, or about a quarter of the entire national expenditure before the War. The Royal Warrant of April, 1918, added £3,800,000 to the original estimate of £41,500,000, and about £700,000 is required for increasing the pensions of men disabled, and the widows of men killed, in previous wars.

In one week recently more than 18,000 pensions and allowances were awarded to disabled men, widows, children, and dependants, and for some weeks the average was between 15,000 and 16,000. A gigantic series of administrative and clerical operations is involved. It must be remembered that at Chelsea and elsewhere awards are made only after minute examination of each case and that the issue at Baker Street requires an entirely separate handling and re-handling of the individual awards. When one tries to realize the magnitude of this great organization which has existed for so short a time, one marvels, not that there should be mistakes, but that there are so few. A process of re-organization and subdivision has recently been proceeding at Chelsea under the direction of Sir Woodburn Kirby, resulting already in a more rapid adjustment of awards. The Pensions Issue Office was established on a sound working basis by the same officer some time ago.

During a single week recently the number of soldiers' pension cases dealt with was 5,348, including 43 rejected under previous warrants. Of the total 4,272 were awarded pensions, permanent and temporary, 1,020 were granted gratuities by way of weekly allowances or otherwise, and 56 were rejected.

It is a remarkable and gratifying fact that the rejections which, prior to the introduction of the 1917 Royal Warrant, averaged 31 per cent. of the total claims, have since that date dropped to just under 0·6 per cent. of the claims. This is largely due to the recognition of disablement "aggravated" by war service, and to the fact that gratuities are now allowed in cases where the wound, injury, or disease, causing discharge, is not attributable to military service. Of the soldiers' claims previously rejected 18,546 have since been admitted (as at June 5), 1,960 being met by the award of pensions, and 16,586 by gratuities or weekly allowances. Under the new Royal Warrant a very substantial benefit was conferred on parents, and the record of one week shows that the pre-war dependence pensions of 96 parents in pecuniary need have been raised from an average of 6s. a week to 11s. 10d., whilst 92 parents who had not been dependent on their sons but who were in need have been awarded on the average a pension of 9s. 7d. a week.

ALTERNATIVE PENSIONS.

An example will show how men are benefited by the introduction of the Alternative Pension based on pre-war earnings. Such permanent and conditional alternative pensions have been awarded to disabled men to an annual value of £84,055 as against £49,201—the annual value of disablement pensions previously enjoyed by those men, together with children's allowances, showing that the men have benefited on the average to the extent of about 71 per cent.

In the case of widows' alternative pensions the awards represent an annual value of £173,834, as against £124,310, the annual value of the previous flat-rate pensions together with children's allowances. The average increase is here roughly 40 per cent. and this percentage will show an upward tendency as the "two-thirds" provision of the new Royal Warrant takes effect.

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS.

On another page appears a summary of the new Royal Warrant, which in several respects marks a distinct advance upon the Royal Warrant of March, 1917. The principal

changes are the increases of children's allowances and widows' alternative pensions. The maximum children's allowances were raised to 6s. 8d. for the first child, 5s. for the second, and 4s. 2d. for each of the others. The previous rates were, 5s., 4s. 2d., and 3s. 4d., for the first three children, and 2s. 6d. for each of the others. Pensions to motherless children were increased from 7s. and 6s. to not exceeding 10s. and 9s. 2d., the second figure being for each child after the first, when two or more are maintained by the same person. The pension to the illegitimate child was raised from 5s. to 6s. 8d.

The alternative pension to a widow is now calculated on two-thirds instead of one-half of the alternative pension that would have been payable to the husband had he lived and remained incapable of earning.

More generous treatment, too, has been provided for parents. Formerly, a pension was awarded to a parent or parents only if there had been pre-war dependence, or if the parents were wholly or partially incapable of self-support from infirmity or age and the son had been a scholar or apprentice. Now the parent or parents may in any event receive a pension if incapable of self-support from age or infirmity and in pecuniary need. This pension may vary from 3s. 6d. to 15s. a week. If there are two parents, and two or more sons have been killed, each of the parents may if there was pre-war dependence receive a pension equal to the dependence up to 15s. a week. Where the dependence was over 30s., in the case of two or more sons, each of the parents receives 15s. a week. Previously, two parents could only receive one pension, although there might be an additional gratuity.

Another improvement was the granting of free medical treatment to men whose disability is not attributable to service, along with full allowances to their families during treatment.

To bridge over the gap between discharge and the fixing of their pensions and gratuities, men are now automatically given an allowance of 27s. 6d. a week during the intervening period together with full children's allowances. Under the 1917 Warrant men only received 14s. a week without children's allowances. The grant of £10 for tools is another useful provision.

AFTER CARE.

It is not claimed⁷ that the State has yet, even in money compensation, done all that it can or ought to do for the disabled soldier and his family, but a great distance has been travelled along the right road.

There appear to be two distinct views of the policy which should underlie the award of pensions. Many people contend quite seriously that, not only a totally disabled man, but a man whose disablement interferes appreciably with his efficiency as a wage earner, should be made independent of employment for the rest of his days. The other view, accepted in most countries, is that, however well merited the pension, it should never, *in the interests of the recipient* as well as of the State, be so great as to take away all incentive to work. All I would venture to say on the matter is that His Majesty's Government, the Ministry of Pensions, and Parliament, have endeavoured to follow standards which are free from reproach on the ground either of niggardliness or imprudent benevolence.

Most of us cordially detest rigid systems under which a patent hardship cannot be redressed because a strict interpretation of a regulation forbids it. Regulations there must be, but, when dealing with the comfort and happiness of hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children, in all conditions of life, those regulations should be framed on a generously broad basis, and the official interpretation of them inspired by sympathy and a willingness to concede the benefit of the doubt. The regulations of the Ministry have been frequently modified and numerous instructions issued to Local Committees, widening their discretionary powers under the main enactments which govern the award of pensions, grants, allowances, &c.

PERSONAL INTEREST.

I trust it may be possible in future to associate with the payment of pensions an even greater solicitude for the social well-being of the recipients—I mean something quite different from the great reconstructional work of the Ministry known officially as “Treatment” and “Training,” or the disbursement of voluntary funds.

Whilst the hospitals and other institutions are full of dis-

abled soldiers, 7,000 men are now undergoing courses of vocational training provided by the Ministry and other agencies ; while nearly 8,000 have been fully trained and with few exceptions placed in employment. Not only those men but thousands of other discharged soldiers, their women folk and children, and the families of men who have fallen in the war, want befriending. God knows, in every town and hamlet there are homes unspeakably saddened, some almost beyond hope of brightening. A handshake and a kind word to a suffering soul are oftentimes more welcome than gifts of money. A real, sympathetic, and confidential interest in the affairs of a stricken household, if entirely free from meddling curiosity, may be a priceless thing.

This sphere of personal endeavour is one in which the State perhaps cannot do very much, yet so far as it touches the fringes of State direction a great deal has already been done to foster and help all efforts of a local and personal kind.

I sincerely hope that through Local Committees and the members of those Committees, voluntary institutions and associations of various kinds, including associations of discharged men working in co-operation, churches, and private individuals, a new spirit of comradeship, understanding, and help, based on recognition of the enormous sacrifices which the war has entailed, may be further promoted and encouraged.

CARE OF THE CHILDREN.

The Ministry has introduced many ameliorative measures, but I have no space even to outline them. I will give only one instance of what I mean by the fringes of State direction. Quite recently a circular was issued to the Local Committees with regard to motherless children of sailors and soldiers who have lost their lives in the war. The object of the circular was to ascertain what could be done to ensure that those children were living in proper homes, and that their care, upbringing, and training for employment were satisfactory. The Ministry felt that they had a special responsibility in this matter.

The Minister has had no particular power of guardianship over the children. He might only attach conditions to the administration of their pensions, and no doubt by that means something could be done in the interests of the children, but

Parliament is to be asked to increase his powers. Even with greater powers he will have to depend a great deal upon the individual influence of those who interest themselves locally in this welfare work. One of the very first objects is to secure, through the Local Committees who are acquainted with local conditions, that the children under the care of Poor Law authorities should be removed and boarded out with private families or in homes other than Poor Law institutions, and that constant attention should be given to the welfare of the children. All orphans, and children who are motherless, but whose fathers are still serving, are to be regarded as deserving of special care.

VOLUNTARY FUND.

I have endeavoured to indicate in general terms the magnitude of the Ministry's work, and to supply some fresh information about the administration of pensions.

I have purposely made only a passing reference to the restoration and re-education of disabled men. These subjects are dealt with in other articles by Sir John Collie and Major Mitchell.

I cannot conclude, however, without a sentence about the Voluntary Fund which is administered by the Minister of Pensions. The nation is deeply sensible of the magnificent generosity displayed by its wealthier citizens. Hospitals, convalescent homes, hostels, training centres, and many other voluntary agencies bear testimony to their lofty and patriotic purpose. I would beg of others less well endowed with riches to join the glorious band of givers. The Voluntary Fund in charge of the Minister fits in where the State pensions leave off. It is used almost exclusively to set up disabled men in small businesses for which they are suited, and no subscription is too small. The Fund has been sanctified by a poor widow's donation of sixpence. More than a thousand men have already been assisted with gifts of £25 or less—sufficient to enable them to stock their little shops or pay the first year's rent. The possibilities of this beneficent fund are infinite, and I look to the great commercial centres to support my effort to raise £3,000,000. It is a big task, but I do not despair. I have received £100,000. I only want thirty times as much, and 150,000 disabled men will benefit.

RESTORATIVE TREATMENT UNDER THE MINISTRY OF PENSIONS.

By Sir JOHN COLLIE, M.D., C.M.G.

(Director of Medical Service.)

THE great majority of people are inclined to say : " Let the State do it," when any particularly complex and difficult task has to be performed, and to think that, at the uttering of this "Abracadabra," the desired result will follow. If only those who deal with difficulties in this airy way would realize that the body whose aid they have invoked is simply a collection of units like themselves, and that the measure of its potentiality is not the number of tasks committed to it, but the resources placed at its disposal !

The State is already charged with burdens of a magnitude far surpassing anything ever contemplated, and the duty of providing treatment for discharged men has to be performed with due regard to other exigencies of national life. Although better results will be obtained by dealing with the question publicly, rather than by leaving it to private philanthropy and private enterprise, it by no means follows that all, or even the greater part, of the difficulties brought about by the present abnormal circumstances, can be overcome. National requirements have still to be considered as a whole, and our resources used in accordance with relative needs.

Criticism has not been lacking, some of it most helpful, much of it quite unregardful of the difficulties which have been, and are still to be encountered, and rather hampering than otherwise.

If it had been possible to organize the service before the contingency arose, much more satisfactory results could have been obtained ; but organization and performance had perforce to proceed hand in hand, a course which inevitably delays, if it does not prevent, the realization of the best results. With

a free hand, unlimited resources, and a definite number of specific cases to be arranged for, the task of the Ministry would have been difficult. With these conditions entirely absent, something short of perfection is inevitable. Funds, for instance, are not unlimited. Extremely liberal provision has been made for pensions and allowances, amounting to a sum which would have made us stagger before we became accustomed to thinking in millions; but the very largeness of this amount, in conjunction with the other commitments of the State, has compelled the closest scrutiny of all proposals for capital expenditure. When the war is over, too, a very large amount of accommodation, material, and personnel will be set free, and we can then deal far more effectually with the requirements of the disabled. So that, even if it were possible, it would not be wise to make arrangements which would exclude the use of the resources set free when peace comes. We must do our utmost now to deal with the urgent needs of the day. But only when the strain on the national effort is relaxed shall we be able to approach the ideal we all have—the giving of our best in treatment and compensation to those disabled in the Country's service.

To appreciate the position correctly, we must consider pre-war conditions, the demands of the war, and the difficulties brought by the war.

In pre-war days the provision for institutional treatment of the sick and injured was quite inadequate for the ordinary needs of the civil population, and reflected little credit on the nation. Scarcely a civil hospital but had a long waiting list. The vital importance of preserving health and remedying physical defects had only just begun to be dimly recognized, except by the few who had laboured strenuously, and with the beginnings of success, to awaken the nation. Medical science was making rapid strides, but no provision for a systematic supply of medical skill had been made. Haphazard adjustments between supply and demand regulated the service, and the demand came from a people but half educated to the need for national health.

Then came the war, with its enormous multiplication of requirements from medical and surgical skill, and from hospital accommodation. By a strange absence of foresight, medical

students were permitted to relinquish their training and take up arms. The toll of the battlefield has been heavy even on the medical service ; and doctors cannot be trained in a week, a month, a year. The number of medical men is greatly reduced from the pre-war standard ; the number of cases to be dealt with has increased to an unimaginable extent. Thus, even if institutions could be provided at will, the problem of staffing them would still remain. Consider too the nature of the injuries and complaints to be dealt with. The disablements of this war are not such as usually come within the purview of the general practitioner. Neurasthenia, for example, was the special study of the few, and even they have learned much that is new of this disorder from the prevalence of shell-shock. The pulmonary and other troubles brought by those abominations, poison and lachrymatory gases, were almost unknown to medical science, and have had to be studied specially. Prior to this wholesale manufacture of cripples and maimed men, the need for orthopædic treatment was so small that specialists in that branch of remedial surgery were but few. The untiring energy and devotion with which these medical problems have been faced and solved is one of the many marvels of this war. Even when Kitchener's Army of 500,000 men was being raised, hospitals had to be improvised, and all available medical institutions commandeered. To-day we have an army at least ten times as large. Accommodation and service has now to be secured for tens of thousands of discharged men.

Consider some of the problems with which the Ministry is faced. Many of the men discharged are totally disabled and need constant care, many require prolonged treatment, while others are able to resume their normal life subject to receiving some medical attention. Obviously it was desirable that all discharged men should return to their homes and be treated as near to them as possible. To deal with them centrally, therefore, was impossible, although it would probably have been a much simpler task. Even when tens of thousands are spread over the entire Kingdom, there are not very large numbers in any given area.

The complaints from which the men suffer vary so that no single large institution can deal with them all ; arrangements have to be made to utilize or extend existing accommodation,

and use such medical skill as is available. This is not easy. Existing institutions were not even adequate for the needs of the civil population. Some priority of treatment for the discharged man, second only to the serving soldier, is now generally assured, but it means starving civilian requirements. Most of the medical service at these institutions is honorary; the State thinks it unfair to make further calls on gratuitous service, for treatment of the discharged man, and allows a percentage of the rates paid to the hospitals to be used for remuneration of the medical staff. Forty, thirty, or even twenty cases in an area awaiting treatment sometimes elicit strong protests and urgent demands for new accommodation to be provided. A little thought should convince that it is impossible to establish a separate unit for a few cases; the only course is to increase the accommodation at some large centre which will permit readjustment and allow those cases to be gradually absorbed.

Resolutions, that in view of this, that, and the other the Ministry be urged to do so-and-so are only helpful when accompanied by concrete proposals put forward after careful consideration of the needs and possible methods of meeting them. Vague resolutions are often but tacit admissions that the difficulties are almost insurmountable, and the task is therefore passed on.

The demands made for the requirements of disabled men have to be considered in relation to the vital necessities of the country. Restrictions imposed on the community at large apply almost as much to the accommodation of discharged men. No special store of building and other materials is available for this purpose, nor any free supply of labour. It has been almost impossible, too, to frame accurate estimates of cost. Estimates are got out for the erection and equipment of buildings, and before the contracts are placed the labour market changes, and lo! the estimates are far below the actual cost. An individual can meet small troubles like this by diving a little deeper into his pocket. But a department has no pocket of its own.

Again, there are all the little troubles and trials—which business men know so well—the troubles of creating the staff of a new department, of filling vacancies efficiently, even the

shortage of typewriters and office equipment in these days—all such trifles are clogs on effective working, and particularly irritating in matters of great urgency.

Then, circumstances change with such rapidity in these exceptional days. Frequently when much time has been spent in bringing a project almost to completion, something totally unexpected occurs, and we have to begin all over again. In fact, the conditions are so abnormal, and the over-riding necessity of supplying the needs of the fighting force is so insistent, that anyone who views the situation in all its aspects will be more likely to wonder that anything has been accomplished than cavil at what has been done. One cannot plunge precipitately into all kinds of schemes; the only sound policy is to test the efficiency of a proposal before putting it into practice on a large scale. Take, for instance, arrested cases of tuberculosis. No better provision could be made for them than farm colonies, and farm colonies have been provided; but such attractive wages are now being offered men really unfit for the work they undertake, that it is extremely difficult to get them to forego this apparent benefit and enter on a course of training which would be for their ultimate good. And so these farm colonies are not being taken advantage of to the extent that was expected. However, such conditions will not prevail for ever, and many farm colonies will be needed later, and the experience so far gained will be extremely valuable.

Another difficulty is the undesirability, for several reasons, of treating service patients and discharged men in the same institutions.

Such are some of the many knotty points we have to deal with.

* * * *

The following brief record of accomplishment shows what the Ministry has been able to effect in spite of obstacles. Regard must be had to the fact that the Medical Service Department has been established but a very short time. The figures given relate to the work to the end of May.

Hospitals.—Negotiations have been entered into with all existing institutions, and arrangements concluded with more

than 360 hospitals, either general or special, for the treatment of discharged men; and though in these hospitals no definite number of beds have been promised, it is usually understood that, where possible, priority will be accorded. In many cases, too, special times will be set apart for the treatment of discharged men as out-patients. At other hospitals 1,470 beds are to be definitely assigned for discharged men; these alone should accommodate 15,000 to 16,000 men annually; for, at a fair average computation, each bed represents ten or eleven men accommodated in the course of the year. At present, forty-nine institutions of various kinds have been either provided by the Ministry direct, or placed at its disposal by philanthropic individuals or societies. These give 1,562 beds, and of course provide treatment accommodation for a very large number of men each year; and forty-five more institutions are in course of provision with a capacity of about 1,550 beds. Arrangements have been made with several sanatoria, nursing homes, and hospitals for the treatment of officers.

Tuberculosis.—Ordinary cases come under the National Health Commissioners, but in view of the particular hardship entailed on discharged men so afflicted, the Treasury has arranged to make a grant in each case, which secures priority of sanatorium treatment. In addition, the Ministry charges itself with the care of those cases over which the Insurance Commissioners have no power: that is advanced cases, and those which, having undergone a period of sanatorium treatment, require after-care. Special pavilions are being provided for some of the advanced cases, and will shortly be available. The farm colonies at Polton, Papworth, and Walkington are dealing with the arrested cases, and the colony at Kinson is now open. Sanction has been obtained to the expenditure of about £20,000 a year on the domiciliary visiting of discharged tuberculous men with a view to examination and advice, so that their health may be maintained. Special nourishment is also provided for those who require it.

Orthopædics.—It has been arranged that for orthopædic treatment of discharged men the Ministry of Pensions shall open annexes in connection with the Military orthopædic hospitals. This will provide about 1,200 beds, and treatment will be given under the supervision of the eminent surgeons

who control the Military hospitals. In addition, 444 beds in civil orthopædic hospitals have been placed at the disposal of the Ministry, and a further 250 are in course of provision. In orthopædic cases it may be taken that a bed accommodates eight or nine patients per annum. A large amount of out-patient treatment is required in orthopædic cases, and clinics for this purpose have been or are being established at convenient centres throughout the country, at which massage, electrical treatment, and the necessary gymnastic apparatus will be provided. The supply of skilled masseurs has presented considerable difficulty, but an arrangement has now been made for a joint Board of representatives from the War Office, Pensions Ministry, Almeric Paget Institute and Incorporated Society of Masseurs, to supervise the qualifications of masseurs, and arrange for their distribution in the areas where their services are required.

Facial Injuries.—An extra hut has been provided at Frognaal, and twenty-five beds are placed permanently at the disposal of the Ministry for dealing with the more serious cases of facial injury. The services of specialists will thus be available.

Paraplegics.—For paraplegics 337 beds have already been provided and arrangements are being rapidly pushed on for further accommodation. It is intended to provide in every county, or pension area, one or more small houses containing from twenty to twenty-five beds, expressly for these cases.

Epileptics.—Farm colonies for epileptics have been established at Lingfield, Monyhull, and Maghull; about 280 discharged men suffering from epilepsy are being treated in the various institutions.

Neurasthenia.—The treatment of neurasthenia has received special attention. It has been found desirable that the institutional treatment for this malady should be given before the men are discharged from the Army, and it has now been arranged that the Army Medical Department shall establish several special institutions, on the lines of the Golder's Green Home of Recovery. When this is done, the homes already established for discharged men suffering from neurasthenia at Golder's Green; Leicester Firth; Woodbourne, Cheshire; Cairngorm, Belfast; Leopardstown Park, Dublin; and Craig-end,

Edinburgh; and those to be opened shortly at Bray Court, Maidenhead; Allerton Towers, Liverpool; and Allerton Hall, Leeds, will suffice, and eventually some of them may even be used for other purposes. Certain selected neurasthenic cases have been received into country houses under a scheme put forward by some philanthropic ladies and gentlemen, and careful observation is being made of the results of this experiment.

The Special Medical Board at Lancaster Gate for shell-shock, &c., and its Branch at Liverpool, are now examining on an average 640 cases a week.

The Pensions Survey Board are examining a weekly average of 459 cases. The Branch dealing with exceptional cases, alleged inadequacy of treatment, refusal of treatment, complaints as to decisions on allowances by Local Committees, has to consider about 300 cases a day, and the number is increasing.

A special Psycho-therapeutic Out-patient Clinic for cases of functional nerve disease has been established in connection with the special Medical Board at Lancaster Gate, and many cures have been effected by this means which prolonged hospital treatment had failed to achieve. The results obtained seem to justify the institution of several clinics in other parts of the country where suitable arrangements can be made.

The dental treatment of discharged men will, in future, be undertaken on behalf of the Ministry by the Ivory Cross Society, which has a large panel of dentists whose services are available for the purpose.

I refrain from referring in detail to plans which are now under consideration, reserving any description until they come to fruition. This brief record also omits the thousand and one details which occur in connection with such a complex service, ranging from the decision of minute points on the construction of the Royal Warrant, down to applications for petrol licences, and priority certificates for geysers.

APPENDIX.

						Number of Institutions, &c.
Convalescent homes	58
Homes and colonies for epileptics	7
Facial injuries	1
Farm colonies (tuberculosis)	3
General hospitals and infirmaries	266
Heart hospitals	1
Homes for dying and incurables	2
Homœopathic institutions	4
Hydropathic institutions	3
Neurasthenia and nervous disorders	12
Nursing homes	7
Orthopædics	29
Paraplegics	12
Rheumatism and allied diseases	8
Skin diseases	3
Throat, nose, ear and eye	19
Tuberculosis	24

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The above is a classified list of the institutions which were available on May 31, 1918, for the treatment of discharged men; it includes forty-nine provided by or through the Ministry, and forty-two in which a definite number of beds are reserved for pensioners. Over 290 of them have been arranged for since January 1, 1918. There are about forty more institutions in course of provision, the arrangements for which are more or less complete. From this table the magnitude and recent rapid extension of the work can be judged.—EDITOR.

FOR OUR DISABLED.

By Major ROBERT MITCHELL, C.B.E.

(Director of Training under the Ministry of Pensions.)

HISTORY tells us that after our great wars large numbers of our soldiers who had fought for their Mother-country were allowed to sink into obscurity and to die in poverty and extreme misery. Such was the experience after the great Napoleonic War, after the Crimean, and—though perhaps in a lesser degree—the South African War. Veterans who had shed their blood and suffered for the Empire, and who through disablement or sickness were deemed incapable of further service, were allowed to drift into almshouses, hostels, and workhouses, uncared for and unheeded. No chance was given them of using the strength left them in proving themselves capable of self-support, though in numberless cases their physical infirmities were not so great as to shut them off altogether from the ranks of industry, where, if only in restricted ways, they might well have earned some kind of living.

At the outbreak of the present war in that memorable autumn of 1914, none could see how stern and enduring would be the conflict, nor how many wounded, mentally or physically, would be prevented from resuming their former work in the fields and workshops of our country. At that time the problem of the disabled soldier was but a phantom in the minds of men. Only when the severely wounded of our little army of "contemptibles" cured medically and discharged from military service went back to civil life, unable to resume their former occupations owing to physical unfitness, did this need of training our brave disabled stand out in all its reality and vividness. Since then more than forty months of war have emphasized the significance and gravity of this need, which increases with each day of the struggle.

Happily, Public Opinion and the Government soon realized

their responsibility for the future careers of these men. It was felt that we owed them more than a pension, that we owed them health (if health were possible for them), a sure place in the world, and opportunities by which they might be able to supplement their poor income, and spend the rest of their lives in reasonable content. It was under this impulse that the Ministry of Pensions began to devise a scheme by which our disabled soldiers and sailors, unable to continue their previous employment could fit themselves, by study under proper guidance, for full civic usefulness.

The practical problem of training presented itself under four headings:—

- (1) The task of getting the disabled to enrol for training.
- (2) The direction of them into suitable courses of training.
- (3) The actual training for future occupations.
- (4) The placing in suitable occupations, when trained.

(1) ENROLMENT FOR TRAINING.

The number of disabled sailors and soldiers capable of benefiting by a course of training has been estimated at from 50 to 60 per cent. of the total; the majority of injuries sustained are not of such a nature as to prevent men from becoming useful again in civil life. Among those capable of being trained there are naturally some who prefer to live in idleness on their pensions and the generosity of the public. Fortunately they are exceptions. Nevertheless, at the outset the request for training was small, and is even now far below the figure of those who could be trained with advantage. There are many reasons which contribute towards this, and three of these causes—the first two of which we have to some extent succeeded in removing—are:—

Ignorance of the real benefits to be derived from a course of training.

The fear in many that by getting trained they might lose some of their pension.

The great demand at present for unskilled labour at high rates of pay.

The ignorance was natural enough, for very few people, even among the educated, knew, before the lessons of this war,

that it was possible in a few months to make a boot-maker, a tailor, a watch-repairer, a fitter, a book-keeper, &c., out of men who had followed totally different trades or occupations. This ignorance is now abating. The fear of losing a portion of their pensions, which so often kept disabled men from taking training, was natural enough too. But it was entirely without foundation, and the Pensions Minister has clearly and emphatically stated that the training of the disabled *will not lead in any way to an alteration in the amount of pension received*. It is further anticipated that as the demand at high wages for unskilled labour decreases the demand for training will increase.

(2) GUIDANCE AS TO THE CHOICE OF A CALLING.

When a disabled sailor or soldier is capable of being trained, the choice of the most suitable occupation, and one to which he is naturally inclined, is vital. In some cases an applicant is able to resume work in the same branch of trade. A cabinet-maker, for instance, who has lost a leg, can often remain in his own trade by undergoing a specialized course of training for the position, say, of draughtsman or wages clerk. But in most cases the disabled man must be started in some entirely new calling. His former occupation should of course be taken into account. Often the new apprenticeship will be made easier if his new calling has some resemblance to his old. A joiner who has lost two limbs might become a wood-carver or locksmith. But a man can often take up a trade utterly different from that which he previously followed.

In choosing, then, a new calling for a disabled man, consider:—

The nature and degree of the disablement.

The personal inclinations of the disabled, especially if he has a *strong* preference for a particular trade.

Choose a simple calling which, if possible, can be quickly learnt, and gives promise of a fair remuneration, and the assurance of a permanent employment.

Take into consideration the man's social circumstances, and choose an occupation which fits in as far as possible with his old life.

(3) ACTUAL TRAINING FOR FUTURE EMPLOYMENT.

So far as the men have come forward, the results achieved by our schemes of training have been most encouraging. Including those trained at St. Dunstan's, Lord Roberts's Memorial Workshops, and under the Ministry of Munitions, 15,000 men have adopted some form of handicraft training in occupations carefully selected to suit each man's particular disablement. The blind have been marvellously instructed in various kinds of work, and many of them in their new work have almost been led to forget their affliction. Men who have lost one, or even both legs, have been drafted into vocations where the loss of a limb has not appreciably affected their output. One-armed men are secured in occupations where they can earn a living wage; men suffering from heart trouble and other disablements which forbid any strenuous form of activity have been trained for suitable sedentary occupations. Shell-shocked men and those in the early stages of tuberculosis have been given light outdoor training, leading not only to useful occupation, but to the restoration of their normal state of health.

For the carrying out of its training scheme the Ministry of Pensions uses the 350 Local War Pensions Committees established throughout the country. These Local Committees are responsible for all discharged men living in their areas. It is their duty to get into touch with every such man, *whether or not he has obtained employment since his discharge*, and to see that the treatment or training which his condition requires is secured for him. Most men can now find employment of one kind or another only too readily, employment which may be actually harmful to their health, or which they will almost certainly lose again. It is vital that these men should be persuaded to take training for some skilled pursuit which will give them *permanent* employment.

In most districts special courses of instruction have been instituted to meet local requirements. Altogether about forty-five occupations are being taught, but the number is always being increased. Training has been sanctioned in 345 technical institutions and agricultural colleges, and in 513 workshops and factories.

As a rule, the training takes place in day trade training schools, but it may also be arranged in a workshop or factory. An allowance of 27s. 6d. is given to a disabled man going through any approved course of training; with additional allowances for children, 6s. 8d. for the first, 5s. for the second, and. 4s 2d. for each further child. And where the man has to leave home his wife gets an extra 13s. 9d. a week. The disabled man, after a course of three or six months' training in a technical school where the hours of attendance need not exceed thirty per week, is usually able to enter a factory and keep the regular hours of work there.

The Association of Technical Institutes have readily and most generously placed their numerous facilities and equipment at the disposal of the Ministry; in so doing they have performed a great social duty, conferred an incalculable blessing on our disabled men, and helped to repay the debt which the nation owes to those wounded in its service.

(4) PLACING THE QUALIFIED IN SUITABLE POSITIONS.

The task of finding employment for such of our disabled as have undergone a course of training has so far met with unqualified success. Fortunately, numbers of the men have been received back by their old employers after their course of training; and in many cases men incapable of performing their former work have been transferred to another branch of the business more suitable to their disabilities.

In the effort to ensure for the disabled employment of a permanent nature, the help of the various trade unions and bodies of employers and employees has been enlisted. They have willingly drawn up conditions of training and employment which will ensure for those trained a welcome into the ranks of organized labour. Twenty-nine organized trades have helped us in this way. We call them "Special Trades," and they have special advisory committees in each industrial centre where training is given. The duties of these committees are :—

The careful allocation of disabled men to the training best suited to their disability.

The watch over the progress of that training.

The placing of the men in suitable situations at the end of their training.

Thousands of our disabled sailors and soldiers have been and are being made into expert workers, capable of earning a livelihood. Throughout this land, untiring energy, patient care, and incessant thought are being given to this great task, in gratitude to those who have been maimed in defence of our homes and our liberties. We, for our part, are ready to give more and more. But the disabled must come to us, or we cannot help them. Where one comes now, we want ten—that we may restore to them their rightful place in civil life. And we want the Public to urge and persuade them to come and help us to make a real success of this great work of Restoration.

THE ROMANCE OF SURGERY.

By Colonel Sir ROBERT JONES, C.B.

IT is a commonplace that without the introduction of anæsthetics surgery would have been hopelessly limited and non-progressive. In the days before the discovery of chloroform, amputation or the removal of diseased parts in cases of absolute necessity were as much as a surgeon could attempt; with the patient under an anæsthetic, adjustment and rearrangement of internal organs, of bones, muscles, and joints could be carried out deliberately without the primary dependence on the patient's power of endurance.

Modern surgery dates from the introduction of anæsthetics; but it was the discovery of anæsthetics themselves, of the bacterial origin of inflammation, and of methods of preventing inflammation, which has done far more than modern surgery to reduce the sum of human suffering and mortality. The agony inflicted by the surgeon's knife, severe though the shock may prove, is only at worst a matter of minutes—the pain of throbbing inflammation, the cause of which was not understood, resulted in weary days and sleepless nights, and in torture, relieved by opium, which after all is a poison to be used but sparingly. It is this second phase which has been largely overcome by the discovery of the bacterial origin of inflammation, and of means of destroying bacteria; and, still more, by avoiding the introduction of bacteria into wounds—all of which is summed up in the phrase "aseptic surgical technique," and includes the boiling of instruments, sterilizing dressings, avoiding dirt and infection during operations, covering the surgeon's mouth so that he does not inadvertently blow bacteria into the wound when operating, and so on.

With this minute care to avoid infection after operation, the surgeon knows that he can operate deliberately, rearrange and fix the various parts where he wishes them; and that, free from bacteria, the wound will heal without inflammation, without matter forming and destroying his handiwork.

Take another advance in the history of modern medicine : the discovery of the rôle of each different cell in the body. The blood corpuscles, the various tissue corpuscles, these very elements of the body, have powers of fighting against the poisons secreted by bacteria, and these powers can be reinforced by antitoxins, or elicited by vaccines artificially introduced by injection and inoculation. The cells of the body are not only chemists preparing antidotes to poisons, but many of them are specially endowed with mechanical functions which they exercise in response to the calls made on them.

The cells of bone have the power of taking down and of building new bone, and throughout life they continue to do so, according as various regions of the body have to meet mechanical strain or not. When a man goes into training for a game or for war his bones get stronger and harder, his muscles bigger and firmer, and his nerve-cells work more promptly. If the same man gets a limb damaged his bones become lighter and weaker because the bone cells remove the bone structure no longer necessary, his muscles waste, and the nerve cells do not act so promptly. Upon recovery they all have to be trained again. The musician, the artist, the sculptor, the expert mechanic, must practise his art or his craft to keep all the elements of his body in proper co-ordination and training. All this is common in ordinary life ; but few people realize that, in a mutilated limb, muscles can be made to learn to do things they never did before ; bones can be arranged, and the cells will build them up to meet new emergencies ; nerve cells will learn to send messages to the muscles in their new work, and a new limb, as it were, will be created.

To bring about such a piece of reconstruction it is not enough for the surgeon to repair divided nerves, to transplant muscles in place of those destroyed by gunshot wounds, to graft bone in place of that which is lost, but he must see that all these tissues are properly trained to do their work. It is more difficult than training a boy for a contest in athletics, for that is merely training normal limbs to do their normal work with special skill. In a reconstructed limb every tissue has to be trained from the beginning to perform its own quota in conjunction with the others. Bones, joints, muscles, and nerves, have all to undergo what is called "adaptive growth."

By "adaptive growth" is meant the wonderful power by which living tissues, whether plant or animal, adapt themselves to the work they have to do. Trees throw out roots to steady themselves against prevailing winds and to tap the nearest and best water supply; and flowers turn towards the sun. In the animal frame, bone cells construct bone to meet the strain thrown on them and shape the joint-ends of bones to fit the movements required; ligaments and fibrous tissues adapt themselves to hold the parts of the body together; muscles adapt themselves to the movements they control.

With these general introductory remarks, we may now pass on to survey rapidly the interesting developments of surgery constantly coping with the vast number of mutilations and disabilities arising from this war. These developments have had their origin in work done before the war; often in work which was not very widely known, but now has sprung into prominence.

In days before the war mutilations were comparatively few. The majority of surgeons made their living by the surgical treatment of the minor and serious emergencies of civil life—acute appendicitis, perforated gastric ulcers, tumours requiring operation—all bulked largely in their eyes. Here and there isolated enthusiasts made rarer injuries the objects of their special care and inquiry. Here and there a surgeon supported by a few ardent pupils studied the repair of divided nerves; another devoted time and thought to the growth of bones; another to the formation of artificial joints or to transplantation of muscles.

The few who gave themselves to reconstructive surgery among deformed children and adults deformed by accidents in factories, studied these special subjects; but never in the whole of history has surgery encountered such an overwhelming mass of material requiring the general application and wide development of methods formerly rare in surgical practice.

Before the war, for instance, very few surgeons saw more than occasional cases of divided nerves requiring repair. Now every convoy of wounded contains many men with injured and divided nerves. The technique of suturing nerves has become one of the important points in operative practice, and the subsequent re-education of nerve and muscle to work together,

the preservation of the muscle in good health while its nerve is not working, all call for special thought and study by every surgeon.

Again, in the lacerating wounds caused by modern explosions, often large portions of a main trunk are destroyed, and have to be cut away in the process of cleaning the original wound to get rid of mud, dirt, and those dangerous infective agents contained in the soil which cause gas gangrene and acute sepsis.

TRANSPLANTATION OF TENDONS.

Now, when the original wound is healed it may be found impossible to bring the nerve ends together. This may involve serious disability. For example, the musculo-spiral nerve is very often damaged beyond repair in the upper arm. Its function is to supply motor impulses to all the muscles which lift the wrist backwards and which straighten the thumb and fingers. At the same time, the muscles and their nerves which close the fingers often escape. Unless something can be done, therefore, to restore the balance between the opposing muscle groups the wrist cannot be lifted nor the fingers opened—for the extensor group of muscles are paralysed, while the unopposed flexors overact. Here is where experience derived from reconstructive surgery among children comes to the surgeon's aid, and helps him to deal with paralysis of this type in the wounded soldier.

In the case of the lower limb the tendons of the muscles behind the knee-joint can be transplanted, brought to the front and attached to the knee-cap so as to help to straighten the leg and steady it in walking. In the same way the transplantation of the tendons of muscle from one side of the foot to the other side have become routine operations in reconstructive surgical practice. Borrowing from this experience—in the case, say, of paralysis of the upper limb due to an irreparable gunshot injury of a nerve, producing such a condition as “drop wrist”—we now select certain of the uninjured muscles which normally bend the wrist or fingers, and transplant them, uniting them with the tendons of the paralysed muscles whose usual function is to straighten the fingers.

It is fascinating both in children and soldiers to watch the transplanted muscles gradually learning their new work. At first these transplanted muscles show a tendency to work on their original lines along with the other muscles of the same group, and it is only after long and careful training that the brain cells become educated and learn to send their impulses down to the muscles to produce movements which may be the exact opposite of Nature's original design.

MUSCLE EDUCATION.

This transplanted muscle requires very careful re-education. It is comparatively easy to make it contract either by electric stimulus or by massage; but the masseuse who possesses the mesmeric gift of making the patient train his own brain to rearrange the motor impulses concentrated there is comparatively rare, and an invaluable asset to the hospital in which she is working. This work is most difficult, and it ought to be more generally appreciated that the masseuse who can re-educate patients is successful only at the expense of a great deal of patience, perseverance, and attention to detail—to keep and educate the attention of her patient requires sustained mental effort. This kind of massage and muscle education is not routine; it is very fatiguing personal work of a highly specialized order.

Another way in which tendons can be utilized has also been borrowed from the surgery of paralysed children. In some cases of poliomyelitis or infantile paralysis, the child's walking is contracted because the muscles which raise the foot are paralysed, causing it to drop at the ankle. All that is wanted is something to hold the foot up. This can of course be done by a mechanical device, but it can also be done by using the tendons of the paralysed muscles as internal straps, to hold the ankle at right angles, the tendons being permanently planted into a tunnel bored into the bone. The child then has a living toe-strap within the leg. The application of this device to soldiers with "dropped-foot" is obvious. It has its limitations, and ought not to be used except when the muscles are totally paralysed, and then only in suitable selected cases.

BONE-GRAFT SURGERY.

Just before the outbreak of war the practice of grafting one bone on to the body of another to bridge a defect or to give rigidity where strength had been impaired by disease was attaining some prominence.

The most frequent operation was the grafting of a strip of bone cut from the shin in early cases of tuberculous disease of the spine, thereby giving sufficient rigidity to shorten the process of cure and prevent the formation of a hunch back. There were also cases of septic destruction of bone in which parts or even the whole shaft of a bone had been destroyed by acute inflammation, and replaced, after the inflammation had ceased, by laying in a strip of bone taken from another part of the body.

To watch these grafts gradually obeying Nature's law, by adapting themselves to the work of restoration, was very interesting. Thus, in one case, where the whole length of the shaft of a boy's shin bone had been destroyed by acute inflammation, the bone was replaced by a strip cut from the whole length of the opposite shin. This was laid in between the muscles in the position of the original bone. The muscles grew into it and gradually began to use it as a purchase point from which to exert their active force in moving the foot. It was interesting to watch in successive X-ray pictures the gradual thickening of the bone, and how it slowly began to assume the shape of the original bone as it was gradually allowed to assume its duties and functions, proving that the bone cells build new bone to meet emergencies.

The case in question was additionally unfortunate because the boy fell and broke his leg; but it united in the usual time, the grafted bone behaving just like the normal would have.

In one hospital is a patient whose bony defects have been made good by bone borrowed from three comrades.

Armed with the experiences of cases like this, surgeons have extended bone-graft surgery. They now not only bridge defects in the middle of bones and fractures which have not united, but, in the latest development of this branch of the surgical craft, they have begun to make up the loss of ends of

bones. This is more difficult, for the grafted bone can only be planted in bone at one end, and the other end has to be made to take part in the formation of a joint.

Already this new application of bone-graft surgery has met with considerable success, and when the technical details are still further developed even greater advances may be confidently predicted. In the case of the jaw and the nose, brilliant reconstructive work has been done by utilizing portions of ribs to replace the jaw bone when destroyed by gun fire, and this forms a foundation on which a new face can be built by utilizing skin from other parts. The transformation in appearance of shattered and disfigured faces accomplished by modern surgical methods almost surpasses belief.

Another branch of reconstructive surgery which has advanced during the war is the formation of new joints. In civil life there were very few stiff joints in which arthroplastic operations were urgently needed. Some surgeons had performed such operations several times, but the great majority had never been confronted with the necessity of attempting the construction of a new joint. The technical difficulties of providing a new lining for the joint, of knowing how soon to allow movement and how soon to allow real use, were all in dispute, and few had experience of a sufficient number of cases to pronounce an authoritative opinion.

Now that cases are constantly recurring, for example, in which both elbows are stiff from gunshot injury, it is not merely justifiable but eminently practical to aim at giving the patient one movable elbow, even if it should prove a little weaker than the normal, so that he may have one strong stiff elbow for heavy work and one mobile elbow for buttoning his collar, feeding himself and so forth. It must, however, be borne in mind that to select cases in which success can reasonably be expected calls for great care and judgment which can only be perfected by actual experience.

TREATMENT OF STUMPS.

Finally, a new chapter has been opened by Italian surgeons in the treatment of amputation stumps and the construction of artificial limbs. In the days of the Napoleonic wars amputa-

tions of the lower leg were preferably made at the "seat of election" about four inches below the knee, because a peg leg on which the patient kneeled was the best and most useful artificial limb. To-day the seat of election is no longer necessary or advantageous, since, with modern artificial limbs, longer leverage is desirable, for the artificial limb is provided with a more ingenious knee-joint. To take another instance, the case of Captain Cuttle's hook is familiar to all as the historic substitute for a hand. During the progress of the war artificial arms have been invented possessing fingers actuated by pulleys controlled by movements of the patient's shoulder muscles.

Finally, Italian surgeons have introduced a method of making either loops on the sinews of the muscles or button-like projections from them to which can be attached pulleys directly moving the fingers and thumb. Thus the old flexors and extensors of the old fingers are still utilized as extensors and flexors of the artificial fingers and a more precise and accurate grip of tools and implements can be obtained.

It is not too much to say that this is nothing short of a revolution in surgery. It may affect the whole horizon of amputation. Hitherto the surgeon operating in a casualty clearing station has been urged to look ahead, and when he has to amputate to consider the stump from the point of view of fitting artificial limbs as we used to know them. He may soon have to remodel all his ideas, think less of the stump as a stump and more of preserving all he can of the muscles and sinews, so that, when the septic wounds of war are healed, surgical reconstruction may fashion muscular attachments for the movable parts of new artificial limbs.

PROFESSOR PUTTI.

A development of this character entails a quite new co-ordination of work between surgeons and instrument makers. Both are faced by an entirely fresh constructive field of restoration. The demonstrations by Professor Putti at the Inter-Allied Conference held in London last May have indicated the lines on which the specialist will base his plan of campaign.

It has not been possible within the scope of so brief a paper to attempt more than an indication of the achievements of a

single branch of modern surgery. The resources of surgery are daily expanding, it is for us to see that they are wisely used, that the wounded soldier and the disabled pensioner are put in touch with those surgeons who have most studied the particular disability and are best fitted to deal with it. These surgeons must be grouped in well-equipped hospitals with every means for obtaining new appliances, new instruments and every facility for making the advances which are bound to follow when so many fresh minds are taking up a work which has been so finely commenced and is endowed with such vast possibilities.

CURATIVE WORKSHOPS IN THE ORTHOPAEDIC CENTRES OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

By HIS MAJESTY KING MANOEL.

IN November and December of 1915 I was asked by the British Red Cross Society to go to France to visit their hospitals, and some of the French and Belgian hospitals. I was particularly struck by a branch of the work established at the Roi Albert I Anglo-Belgian Hospital at Rouen, and also at the Grand Palais in Paris. On my return I reported to the British Red Cross Society the importance of having the same system instituted in this country.

At that time there was only one military orthopaedic hospital over here, the Alder Hey Hospital in Liverpool. In March, 1916, it was decided to establish a big orthopaedic centre at Shepherd's Bush, in London, and with this centre I have had the privilege of being associated since its beginning. I never forgot the impression made on me by the workshops at Rouen, and was convinced that very great and beneficial results could be obtained from the same over here. During the spring and summer of 1916 I very often discussed with Sir Robert Jones, Inspector of Military Orthopaedics, and with Major Walter Hill, at that time Registrar of the Shepherd's Bush Hospital, the question of having workshops established at that hospital.

Bearing in mind the destructive idleness of hospital life, our first object was to give occupation to the men ; our second to choose such occupations as would be curative to their injury ; our third to find occupations which would benefit them psychologically.

After discussions, many difficulties and worries, it was decided to establish the first British curative workshops at Shepherd's Bush as an experiment (though such workshops already existed at the Canadian Hospital in Ramsgate).

Our curative workshops were of two sorts : Those giving direct curative treatment by enabling the men to use their injured limbs ; and those giving indirect or psychological curative treatment, that is, moral treatment combined with the physical.

We had men who had been in hospitals eighteen months and more, had suffered much, undergone many operations ; and, accustomed to the idleness of hospital life, were beginning to feel that they would never again be of any use either in military or civil life. Bad for them ; bad for the nation !

We felt that those men, by working at some occupation, would soon be able to judge from the results produced, that little by little they would again become useful to themselves, to their families, and to their country. To this part, then, of the scheme, we gave the name of "psychological treatment."

The first workshops at Shepherd's Bush were opened on October 1, 1916, generously equipped by the British Red Cross and Order of St. John ; and with some funds which I obtained privately. As far as possible we let the men work at their own trades. All was, and still is, voluntary. The moment the announcement was made, about thirty men applied ; we now have about 150 men working in the workshops, and about 500 working in various other capacities in the hospital. Very few men in this hospital are idle to-day, and throughout there is an atmosphere of content and industry.

By degrees this scheme of "manual curative treatment" began to spread throughout the country, and curative workshops were established in all the orthopædic centres. Thanks to the great generosity of the Red Cross, and the Public, and to the interest and support of Sir Alfred Keogh, late Director-General, we now have curative workshops established at the following centres : Military Orthopædic Hospital, Shepherd's Bush, London ; Alder Hey Hospital, West Derby, Liverpool ; Second Northern General Hospital, Beckett's Park, Leeds ; Welsh Metropolitan War Hospital, Whitchurch, near Cardiff ; Beaufort War Hospital, Fishponds, Bristol ; Third Southern General Hospital, Oxford ; Military Orthopædic Hospital, Blackrock, Dublin ; Ulster Volunteer Force Hospital, Belfast ; Bellahouston War Hospital, Glasgow ; Bangour War Hospital,

Edinburgh; Old Mill Hospital, Aberdeen; First Northern General Hospital, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Second Birmingham War Hospital, Northfield, Birmingham; Reading War Hospital, Reading, Berks. And curative workshops now form part of the recognized equipment of any orthopædic hospital.

At Shepherd's Bush the following workshops are now open: Splint-making, boot and shoe-making (including principally surgical boot work), carpenters' shop, tailors' shop, general engineering, fret-workers' shop, painters' shop, commercial photography, electricians, plumbers, ironworkers, cigarette-makers, printers, sign-writers. Some of these shops, such as boot and shoe making, carpenters, tailors, and engineers, have been established at practically every centre, while in certain centres special local industries have been started; for example, net-making at Aberdeen and Dublin, basket-making at Bristol, very beautiful embossed leather-work at Liverpool, printing at Whitchurch, wood-carving at Glasgow, &c.

Such is the history of the establishment of curative workshops in the orthopædic centres, but there are still several points which ought to be mentioned.

The first duty of the Military orthopædic centres is to try to get men fit as soon as possible to go back to the Army; but we have a very large number of men who, at the completion of their treatment, will be discharged from the Army and go back to civil life. We have taken as our basis and ideal the old Latin rule: "*Mens sana in corpore sano*"; and with our curative workshops have tried to build a bridge between military and civil life. It is our duty not only to do our utmost to restore the men to health, but to make them useful citizens to the mother-country when they return to industry. The country has given her most precious treasures, her sons. She gave them willingly, and we must give them back to her restored to the utmost.

It is a great pleasure to know that the scheme of curative workshops is being followed in the orthopædic hospitals of the United States. I know, from conversations, that the importance of this question has been clearly understood there from all points of view, both military and civil. It is too soon to realize as a whole the results obtained, but I am sure they will be

far greater than we expected when we started. In many ways the manual curative treatment has helped wonderfully the recovery of injured limbs. Men who have been idle for months start working, gain interest, begin again the active life they formerly led, while still undergoing treatment. Men, discharged from the Army, having finished their treatment, have had training in our workshops which will prove very useful to them in civil life. And, by working in the shops, the men save money to the State. In the first year at Shepherd's Bush £3,000 was saved, by work done in the workshops instead of outside.

From the military point of view, curative workshops have assuredly been a great help; the men get fit more quickly. For those who have been in hospital a long time, the psychological treatment has an importance at least as great as the direct treatment of the injured limb in the shops. So often I have seen men who thought they would never again be able to work. We have persuaded them to start; in a few days they became interested, and were saying: "I feel better, the work's doing me good." Men, for instance, with badly injured hands, who start work in the carpenter's shop, at first do most of the work with the sound hand, but gradually begin helping the sound hand with the injured one, and thus unconsciously improve it.

From the civil point of view we have to consider the very large number of disabled men there will be at the end of this war. Many of them can become useful citizens again if they are properly trained. But to achieve this result I think it is indispensable to begin some kind of training while they are in hospital undergoing treatment; such work may be extremely useful under medical and surgical supervision, though without that supervision it may do more harm than good, especially at the beginning. It is most difficult for a man who has been badly wounded, has undergone several serious operations, been in hospital eighteen months or more, and lost all habits of active life, suddenly to take up on his discharge a trade which will suit his new condition.

It is, I feel, most important, both for the men and for the nation, that the preliminaries of training should begin in hospital, so that the men may get accustomed to work, and

interested in what they are doing. I should like, therefore, to see this system of curative workshops established also in hospitals which contain discharged men. Then, and then only, we should be able to judge the real benefit of curative workshops.

I would not like to finish this article without saying a word of praise and paying the most heartfelt tribute of admiration to my very dear friend, Colonel Sir Robert Jones, Inspector of Military Orthopædics, who has directed the whole enterprise. No words could praise him too highly for the wonderful work he has done for this country.

There are so many to whom I am grateful for all the help they have given in this work : Sir Alfred Keogh ; the Hon. Sir Arthur Stanley ; and Sir Robert Hudson, of the British Red Cross ; Major Paterson, Assistant Inspector of Military Orthopædics, who has directed the workshops at Liverpool ; Major Walter Hill, whose enthusiastic energy was largely responsible for the institution of the first workshops at Shepherd's Bush ; and Mr. Peate, the head of those workshops ; Sir Berkeley Moynihan and Colonel Littlewood (Leeds) ; Colonel Lynn Thomas and Major Alwyn Smith (Cardiff) ; Major Hey Groves (Bristol) ; Captain Girdlestone (Oxford) ; Colonel Mitchell (Belfast) ; Major Potter (Dublin) ; and in Scotland Colonel Harold Stiles, and Sir George Beatson, Chairman of the Scottish Branch of the British Red Cross Society. I want also to thank my two American friends, Major Goldthwait and Major Osgood.

We have all tried to help those who in the service of their King and Country have done their duty, and suffered. If we have succeeded, it is for us the greatest happiness.

BEDSIDE OCCUPATIONS FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

By JOEL E. GOLDTHWAIT, Lieutenant-Colonel, Medical
Corps, N.A., U.S.A.

(Senior Consultant in Orthopædic Surgery, American Expeditionary Force.)

THERE is no question as to the importance not only of curing our wounded soldiers, but of teaching them, if permanently disabled, trades which will make them as independent as possible. The only question is how best to approach them so that they will accept the chance of learning such trades. Everyone recognizes the need of this educational work, but all who have had experience know also that the opportunities offered to the men for their undoubted betterment are very often refused. The more the matter is studied, the more evident it becomes that, if such training is to be given, the preparation for it should be started much earlier than is commonly the case. Most men, if they have lain in bed for two, three, four, or more months, with nothing to do but be cared for and petted by kind friends, will grow indolent and inactive, and when the time comes to get about will look askance on an offer to teach them a new trade. On the other hand, if, in the very beginning of the soldier's recovery, occupation of some sort is given him and continued with increasing elaboration as his recovery progresses, occupation becomes so customary that to go on to a new trade is simply a natural progression.

In some hospitals, of course, this principle is already recognized; bedside occupations are in use and of unquestioned benefit. But they have not as yet become a fixed part of the treatment, and until they are, this difficulty in getting men to take training for new trades will probably persist.

Profiting by the experience of our Allies, the United States Government has now definitely recognized the need of such

early occupations and has trained a corps of women for the work. They are called "Reconstruction Aides" and have the same general status, pay, quarters, &c., as have the nurses. The uniform is somewhat similar, but distinctive enough to avoid confusion and emphasize the difference in the service. These Aides will act under the direction of the attending surgeon and will see that some form of bedside occupation is provided for each patient wherever possible. The length of time to be devoted to this occupation, and the nature of it, are to be approved by the attending surgeon and checked up by him from time to time.

In this most important therapeutic measure the one consideration at first is to occupy the man. The form of occupation is distinctly secondary. All who have given the subject thought know that a sudden arrest of the normal activities, or the enforced substitution of a new and unusual set of mental processes, leads not only to an unwholesome state of mind, but to physical disturbance. The most common example of this, that everyone will recognize, is the digestive trouble which so frequently follows periods of worry or depression. Under such conditions of disturbed mental functions the whole body suffers; the digestion is modified, the circulation interfered with, and all processes of physical repair are naturally retarded.

While, then, the patient is confined to bed, the occupation should be chosen chiefly for its power of interesting him, leaving aside for the moment the effect on the injured part. Naturally, if there are two equally interesting kinds of work available, the one which would be of the greatest benefit physically would be chosen; but in the first few days while the patient is adjusting himself to the new conditions, the first thought should be to restore, so far as possible, a normal state of mind. Occupation of this kind should begin almost at once, but be carefully regulated to prevent fatigue, either nervous or physical. Half the battle lies in accustoming the man to think of himself as useful; this should be constantly kept before him whether he is occupied five minutes or two hours. The thought that he will be at it again the same afternoon or the next day should be encouraged, as well as the certainty that the work will be more and more interesting as time goes on.

No emphasis should be laid on the work as work ; it should be treated wholly as a curative measure, helping him to get well. It is so important to secure your patient's co-operation and make him realize that what he is doing helps in his own recovery.

The success of the "Reconstruction Aides" will naturally depend on their ability to select occupations interesting to the individual, and to change them often enough to prevent monotony. For such occupations there can be no fixed rule or type ; they include everything which involves the use of the hands, from the simple winding of bandages to the making of some complicated piece of embroidery. The following come to mind—but anything which engages the patient's interest and occupies his hands is good, and should be used as occasion offers : Embroidery, whittling and toy-making, basket-making, net-making, crocheting (including the spool and rake forms), scrap-book making, photograph mounting, coarse beadwork, simple forms of weaving, drawing (including mechanical drawing), telegraphy, stenography, folding of dressings, winding of bandages, covering of splints, the painting or varnishing of splints, &c.

For bedside work, none of these need be carried to a high degree of perfection, and probably none will be followed for any considerable length of time. Take embroidery ; It is not likely a man will do much with this, but in the early stages of his recovery the working out in "cross-stitch" of some pattern, such as the regimental insignia or a design depicting a military scene, for a sofa pillow or similar article, is intensely interesting to the man, and perhaps may provide an heirloom for his family. Naturally this kind of work will not be continued ; probably by the time the article is finished the recovery will be far enough along to make some more natural form of work possible, but, if used rightly, it will help greatly in restoration of the man's health and in leading him to future usefulness.

The writer feels that these early so-called "bedside occupations" are of such importance that they should have a regular place in the care and treatment of the wounded. And he is sure that, if they are generally used, men will be more eager to return to their former activities and more ready to welcome training for new or special vocations.

THE RETURN OF THE OFFICER.

By CIVILIAN.

THE future of our country will depend on the rapidity with which the balance of trade can be restored, moribund industries revived, and employment provided for the demobilized soldier on the declaration of peace. It is acknowledged that the period separating disbandment and civilian occupation should be as brief as possible for commercial no less than for moral reasons. Admittedly the universal desire of this nation is to make such a return as simple and swift as forethought and enterprise can accomplish, and if the tendency of this paper appears to be critical rather than congratulatory it is with the sole purpose of emphasizing some practical means by which the country can best aid the Army and preserve its own inheritance. In all good faith the British people are determined to do what they can for the soldier, and they have grasped one blinding truth—that he will want a job. Vast numbers of men will in due course be restored to the industries of shipbuilding, engineering, manufacturing, and so on. It is of the first importance that the State should organize her campaign for international trade. But is it not even more vital that she should provide men equipped to control and guide her industries? In preparation for the day when the soldier returns to take up the weapons of peace a civil service academy for ex-officers has for some time been established in Germany. For what purpose is Germany prepared to train a large number of selected officers regardless of expense? This is not the inspiration of a tender-hearted government like an elderly lady dispensing complacent charity—it is just hard commonsense, the first step to placing the worker under the guidance of the finest trained brains in the country; the most practical, obvious, and at the same time compensatory action possible. The State trains these finest brains for war. Is it any less imperative to train them for peace?

To regard the provision of immediate vacancies in employ-

ment for the demobilized officer and man as the complete and final achievement of a grateful people, is a bankrupt and perilous policy. The commercial supremacy of the British Empire was undermined before the outbreak of war; every sphere of our national life was stationary, rather than effective and alert with the spirit of progress. None dare hope that the terrible strain of the present struggle will cause a reaction of energy and purpose, when, in the day of peace, the armies of broken men are released to take up as stern and arduous a conflict. Rather will the overwhelming craving be for rest and recuperation; and who will blame the soldier because he has lost the cunning of his trade?

The German Government do not intend to fight the commercial struggle of the future with hands less skilled than in 1914. The ravages of war, there, will be repaired at the cost of the State. Re-education will run a parallel course to demobilization, since national efficiency is the best investment a people can possess. *It is the one which pays the biggest dividend.*

It is not the intention of this paper to deal with the great problem of universal re-education for civic life, but only to examine one aspect—the return of the officer.

During the last four years the upper and middle classes have provided the Army with many thousands of young subalterns who were, when war broke out, at school, at college, or learning the elements of industrial life. They have surrendered the four most precious years in their lives. When they are invalided out of the Army, or are finally demobilized, their chief inclination will be to accept the first opening which presents itself. Who can blame them? The invalided officer to-day knows that his pension will probably not last more than a few months, and is accordingly anxious to find his feet before sounder men return. The officer on demobilization can hardly be expected to resist the general impulse to secure immediate work. It is natural in both cases that “a return to school” should be unwelcome. Four years of warfare have passed, years bringing to youth the maturity of manhood without its essential stability, as often as not adding the responsibilities of matrimony to the problems of earning a livelihood. Can anyone be surprised that the young officer—fully aware of his inexperience—should jump at the first post he is offered?

So urgent has this whole question become that various official and unofficial bodies have endeavoured with varying success to promote at least temporary relief and assistance for officers in actual monetary difficulties, and courses of training for those who are either unable to resume their old occupation, or who have returned without any qualifications for earning a livelihood.

There are three main points to be considered in a brief survey of the position :—

- (a) Training schemes of the Ministries of Pensions and Labour.
- (b) Training for National Service.
- (c) The disabled officer and the Land.

(a) TRAINING SCHEMES OF THE MINISTRIES OF PENSIONS AND LABOUR.

Under the Royal Warrant of August, 1917, the Ministry of Pensions is authorized to provide training for officers in receipt of retired pay, who, by reason of disability caused by active service, are unable to resume their previous occupation. Under Clause 7 (*a* and *b*) of this Warrant any officer approved for a course of training receives, during that training, in addition to his pension, the difference, if any, between that amount and retired pay at the highest degree—i.e., a subaltern or captain would be paid at the rate of £175. Besides this allowance for maintenance the Ministry pays all necessary fees for instruction up to a sum not exceeding £50. But note three points :—

The Ministry's provisions for training are confined to a comparatively small number of officers, those who cannot resume their previous occupation on grounds of health.

They do not begin to operate until the officer is invalided out of the Army.

The courses are mostly arranged for officers compelled on grounds of ill-health to live as far as possible out of doors. And unless an officer possesses sufficient capital to purchase a holding at the end of training, the Ministry will not risk giving him a year's instruction.

The first two points have given rise to a further training scheme of the Ministry of Labour, under a recently established special branch called the Appointments Department, concentrating on questions of re-education and employment.

Experience shows that both the convalescent and the discharged soldier are disinclined to be trained except where the nature of their disabilities compels them to learn entirely new vocations. It is the same with the officer.

The following scheme has been devised to try and overcome the difficulty. Early in 1918 an arrangement was made between the War Office and the Ministry of Labour (and is already promising to be a great success), whereby the *serving officer on light duty* could be re-educated with a view to civil life. The War Office agreed that it was better from a military standpoint that such officers should be engaged on regular work and remain under military discipline. From the national point of view the advantage is, of course, incontestable. It means that for six months, or longer, hundreds—even thousands—of young officers, will be given a chance of attending university classes, of fitting themselves as wage-earners, and becoming familiar, if nothing more, with the spirit of the return to normal life.

The scheme promises more than that; but for the present let us see how it is developing. The Appointments Department is opening local centres in connection with universities and technical institutions all over the British Isles. A light duty officer is thus enabled to attend a course of business training in Birmingham, or chemistry in London, or forestry in Cambridge, or metallurgy in Sheffield. All arrangements for billeting, &c., are in the hands of the local adjutant.

It has been felt, however, that this training of serving officers could commence still earlier. There is a period during which the "convalescent" is wearied with weakness and inertia, when he cares neither about the present nor the future. That is the time when the mind should be gripped and roused by interests outside the monotony of hospital routine. It is psychologically true that long convalescence is largely a matter of the patient's mental attitude. And it has been recently agreed that the re-education of the officer must start in hospital,

and end, one is hopeful, upon demobilization. The plan of campaign will, therefore, cover three main stages.

(1) *Training during Convalescence*.—These lectures will aim at rousing the officer's interest in his return to civilian life; at kindling his imagination by depicting national reconstruction, and the part he will play in the making of a new England; at familiarizing him with Colonial problems and developments, likely to be so important after the War. For purposes of business efficiency the study of French, Spanish, and Russian will be arranged.

(2) *Training during Hospital Treatment or Periods of Light Duty*.—To develop the knowledge thus acquired during convalescence, the War Office has arranged with the Ministry of Labour that officers, sufficiently recovered to be moved, shall go to other hospitals in districts where training classes may be taken. During his attendance at lectures, whether attached to a hospital or in college or rooms, he will receive full pay and allowances from the War Office, and be under the discipline and care of an Adjutant approved by the War Office. Besides convalescents, there are, however, a large number of officers on light duty engaged in work in Government Departments or in the War Office, who cannot train during the daytime. For these it is suggested that hostels shall be founded to provide economical living, social welfare, and voluntary lectures of an educational character in the evenings.

(3) *Training after Demobilization*.—In the case of many officers some degree of training will, under the circumstances already detailed, have been accomplished before they return to civil life. But there will be many others, invalided out of the Army, without any period of light duty, coming immediately under the authority of the Ministry of Pensions; and also the vast number of officers who on demobilization will require substantial inducement to spend any more time in unprofitable routine. How can the State best serve the interests of these officers whose claim for consideration is so great, and at the same time the interests of its own future?

(b) TRAINING FOR NATIONAL SERVICE.

Though the scheme sketched above is admirable it is obviously of insufficient scope. It can train a subaltern so long as he is in hospital or on light duty; can assist the disabled officer in receipt of a pension; can endeavour to find employment on demobilization. But it cannot complete its work.

The necessity for re-education startles many people. One of the vague ideas which is dying hardest is the belief that the officer is a man of means, who will not tolerate interference or assistance. To-day the subaltern is granted a commission for no other reason than because he deserves one. *He is, in short, worth training.* He will not, of course, relish anything which savours of charity or fussiness. But there is no room here for charity or benevolence. There is simply the hard fact—that four years of war do not necessarily fit a man for holding his own, or the country's own, against ruthless competition.

What, then, is to be done to train the demobilized officer, who requires education in the elements of industry? Some, for financial reasons, will be unable to resume their education at the universities. Many will have left school to join the Army. A great number will have lost touch with business principles. Hundreds will desire to go abroad or on the land. Into what channels shall all this restless energy be directed?

To start with, we can form, in our manufacturing centres and provincial universities, classes of technical training to fit the local young officer for posts in *local industries*, and we can combine this with some sort of apprenticeship or part-time work to give him an insight into the practical features of his future employment. The cost of a short intensive training of this kind might well be covered by a Government grant on demobilization; and at the end of training a diploma could be given after examination. The main point is to train the officer locally for a particular industry with the definite prospect of an appointment at the end of it. Suppose an officer residing in Manchester left school in 1914 to join the Army. During some part of his service, he might, or might not, have taken a course under the Officers University and Technical Classes. If he had, he would continue from the point at which he

returned to the Army; if he had had no previous training he would be directed to a Technical Course in Manchester for the purpose of studying the cotton industry. It is suggested that during his course he should be maintained either by the State or by public funds raised locally. The point is: That, to reconstruct industry, men should be trained *locally*, and at the end of their training a local body, the Federation of Employers, Chamber of Commerce, Trade Unions, and University should procure them posts in the industries in which they have been trained.

For the sphere of general business training need not of course be provided locally. Various educational institutions already have courses in all branches of commercial activity. And, following the strong movement towards social service, the London School of Economics and Political Science give instruction in the more specialized branches of welfare work and labour problems. In every branch of reconstruction there will be numerous posts for trained men. It only remains for the employer and the various Government Departments to meet the problems without pettiness and prejudice, and realize that to-day ideas and regulations reputed beyond reproach have suddenly become obsolete and futile.

There is a growing dearth, for instance, of teachers for the elementary and secondary schools. The whole question of education has never been so much in the public mind as it is to-day; but there is little inducement, as yet, for the officer to adopt this most important profession.

The Local Government Board has to deal with a demand for better material conditions which will transform civil life, especially in housing. Here, also, would appear to be a field for utilizing young officers, following a course in surveying and welfare work.

The Board of Agriculture is faced with the question of land settlement. Surely officers who have learned the control of men could be trained for the supervision of co-operative holdings?

There are, again, the various Government departments, such as the Colonial Office. The satisfaction of the world's enormous economic demands after the war will be governed in large measure by the supply of raw materials; this, in turn,

will greatly depend on the wise exploitation of tropical resources. Such development must occur mainly under the management of white men, and candidates for posts on tropical estates seem likely to be abundant among ex-officers whose war experience has given them a taste for an active and not unadventurous life. But what special qualifications will successful applicants to the inter-departmental committee bring to their work? Apparently none whatever. Men with Eastern experience will be snapped up by their old employers, and inexperienced men will be sent out untrained. It is in accordance with precedent that our novices should learn the ropes on the spot, but it is not in accordance with the needs of the future that our factories should starve while the producers of raw material are gaining rule-of-thumb experience in their business.

(c) THE OFFICER AND THE LAND.

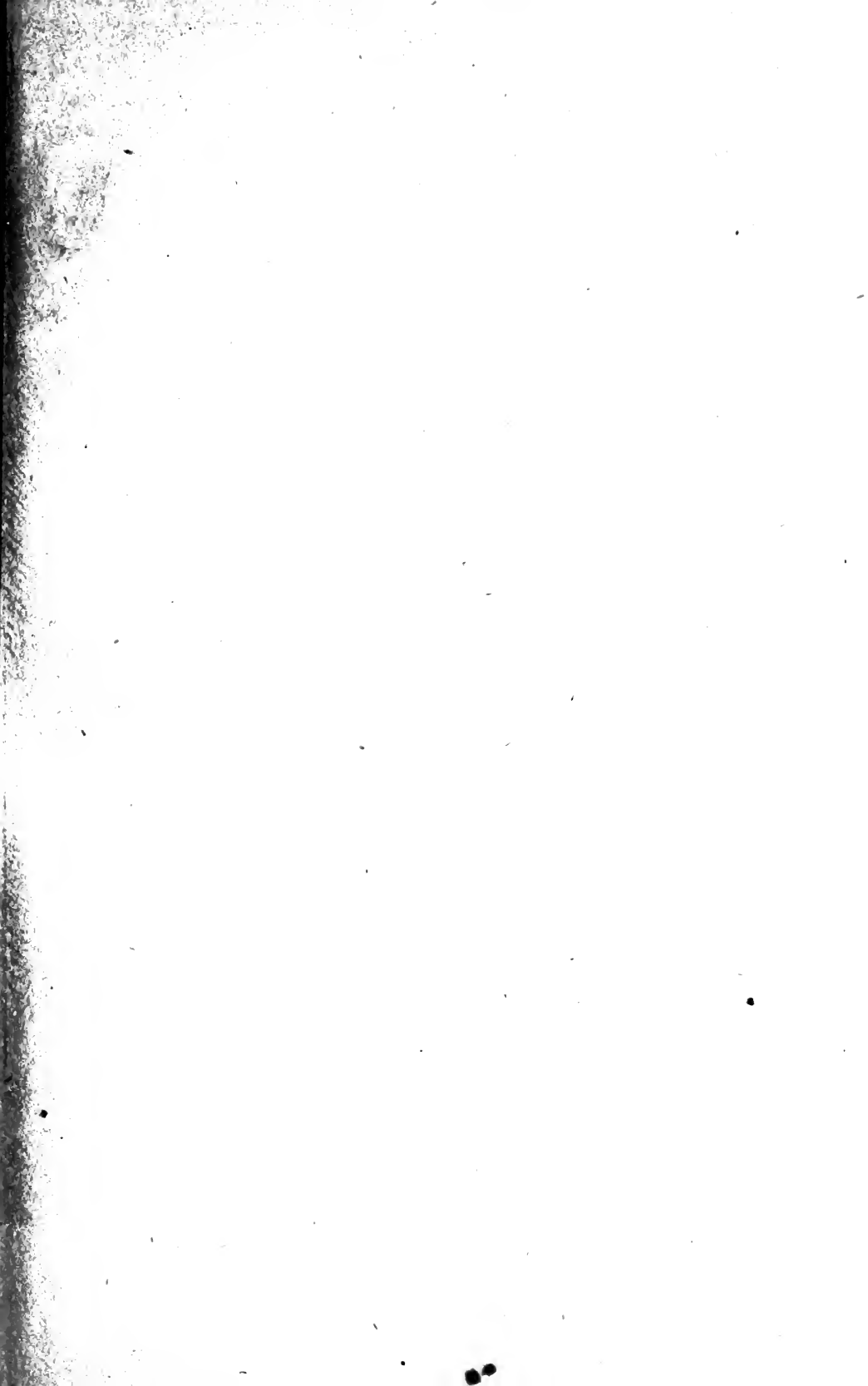
Finally there is the problem of the return of the disabled officer who is compelled by reason of his disability to adopt an open-air occupation. He probably has no experience of, and possibly very little inclination for, agricultural work. Before the war he may have been anything from a schoolmaster to a cotton broker. Following the exhaustion of active service and prolonged illness he is suddenly confronted with the need of starting afresh in a most technical and costly occupation. Untrained, disabled, probably without means, perhaps with heavy domestic responsibilities. Not much of an outlook for him! A., say, was on the Stock Exchange; he is invalided out of the Army with gas poisoning and the loss of a lung. He is ordered to live out of doors. His pension during training is at the rate of £175 a year, and out of this he has to support himself, his wife and children. During the war his capital has gone in educating his family and holding his home together. Why then train such a man for agriculture at all? Because you cannot return him to office work; it would be against every law of health and honourable treatment. The country would not tolerate such a disgrace for a moment. But the difficulty now, as always, is that hard facts are not fully considered and dealt with. "Even if these officers were provided with capital," say the obstructionists, "the prospects in agriculture are not suffi-

ciently stable to make their lives anything but a fight against overwhelming odds." That kind of apathetic statement haunts innumerable conferences with its perpetual counsel of despair. It has sufficient truth to be disturbing, while it is neither constructive nor final. The fact remains, and will remain, that a number of disabled officers are compelled through severe wounds or disease to start their lives afresh on the land. What can be done for them?

The Ministry of Pensions, advised throughout by the Board of Agriculture, already has officers in training for horticulture at Bristol, for dairy farming at Reading, for forestry at Oxford and Cambridge, and will shortly include disabled officers in a class in market gardening. The Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour are opening additional courses of all kinds, of open-air and handicraft work, suited to disabled officers, at all the educational centres of the British Isles. These officers can be trained and inspired with new hope to devote the remainder of their strength to the development of England's resources. Their number is comparatively small and the expenditure needed to settle them on the land under co-operative supervision would amount to the cost of running the war for about half an hour!

A small holding, with the additional income provided by bee-keeping, poultry, and rabbits, would support a man and his family in health and comfort.

It may shock many people to hear that the great and growing dread of the battlefield is the fear not of death, but of being maimed. The Army is watching the people at home. It is not critical, but deeply, intensely moved by the shadow of physical incapacity. The sure knowledge that a man serving his country could claim not merely restoration to civilian life, but a part in the rebuilding of England, would strengthen his courage during the night of battle. Some men are fired to the end by an ideal. But to most of us the vision of a home with all its little unforgettable associations and memories is the country of our first and last desires.





EDMUND J. SULLIVAN. 1518

"LIFE!"

By Edmund J. Sullivan.

OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL.

By ENID BAGNOLD.

(*Author of "A Diary without Dates."*)

(I) THE HILL.

THE soft rumour of London at our backs, the rhododendra flowing in bright colours to the foot of the hill, we play tennis all the afternoon ; while from that blue plain below, where villages, low hills, and trees slip into a populous, vague distance, rise the aeroplanes, to circle and hum for us only, above our bright dresses, our green tennis court, our flying balls.

Sometimes the wavering noise high in the air seems hardly to stir—sometimes with a dragon-like rush, and the liquid sound of machinery, the beautiful creature is over our heads and gone beyond the trees, flying low.

This hill outside London, this lion on guard, has its tail steeped in the slums by the river, its crested, wooded head reared to bear our few houses, its flowing chest and fore-paws running down in a clear sweep of two miles to the plain below. Walk down that flowing chest, stand still upon the steep grass avenue, and something, some sound which must come from the bowels of the earth, strikes at your chest and back, hardly reaching the conscious, listening ears. Play tennis, run, shout on the green court, and it is the same—between the striking of the balls comes another stroke, a blow upon the brain, heart, head and back, something infinitely far, soft, enormous.

The hill is haunted by a monster—the gay, bright women who run on its crest, walk in its woods, drink and eat from white-capped tables on its terraces, pause and say to each other—"Do you hear?"

The day is over, and each in our own wooded garden we sit in quieter dresses and watch the sky turn from green to blue in its effort to become night, the mist soak up through the trunks of the trees, cover and bury the villages, till the

night has walled us in. Outdoors the blow comes from the grass and travels through the soles of the feet—indoors the windows rattle in the frames.

The evening is over, and while I would like to lie in darkness and remember nothing, something has caught the springs of the bed—a soft, sharp blow, and they respond with a shiver hardly to be felt. Again, and again, and again, until I sit up in bed, and lean over the sill into the garden and think—“When they stop I shall sleep. And then will the attack begin. . . .”

The oak tree pressed against the wall of the house is like a cavern, from which all night something like water drops—its seeds, its broken twigs, the litter of the birds. It is a city full of birds, restless, and dreaming, uttering from time to time a short note as they dream. The sounding-board of the Hill has caught, and held for a moment, a heavier blow than usual, and I can hear voices from the window of the next room speaking softly out into the garden : “Did you hear that ?”

We are all uncomfortable, restless, listening—our garden walls us in, the wistaria over the house-front sends up a warm smell, the stars and bats are out, the owls call with their soft, tunnelly sound—yet we are not happy, but pierced by something : garden, hill, the flesh of the body, the heart within, all hurt by a remote, enveloping sound. Do they sleep, the women I saw all day, in other rooms, in other gardens on the Hill, now with their bright clothes flung over chairs, or hung in the darkness of cupboards—or are they listening as we are, each in her window, looking out at the dark air as the wives of fishermen look out upon the sea ?

With every thud I know that in the darkness men are awake—human hands have worked the gun and sent out the tremble of noise—human bodies in the dark have played that charade we see in the camps here, a knot of men behind a gun, a dumb-show act. The amphitheatre of trees stands like the wings of a stage around the lawn, with here and there light gaps barred by tree trunks ; the sound breaks through it without dispersing the solidity.

But a crazy noise waves through the night, the trees grow less sombre, more magical—thin, glamorous tones break into a song and sing without hesitation. The Flying Corps Mess next door have turned on their gramophone.

Little gramophone, dispersing the silence ; little box of tricks evoking the flowers of our civilization—the cinema, the music hall, the footlights, the careful tapping dances, shining floors, artificial light—oh, little gramophone with the heart of steel, full of pluck and tune, and thin, glorious defiance , . . what a part you have played for us, and for Them !

It is of no use for musicians to sigh and stop their ears and complain—over the people, the Army, you wave a wand, you make the heart swell and beat, you are romance, you are pleasure, you are London !

I can see them in little Messes along the line, men who sit in an earthen hole by a table spread with a newspaper, until one of them rises and, crossing over to you, sets you at your tricks afresh, fixes your needle, winds your handle. You mix yourself up with death—you are the light, treble accompaniment of everlasting guns, the memory in the ear of that deafened man who has no other memory—you are sometimes glamour, sometimes romance. You are love.

It is strange to think that man should carry such a thing back into the caves and holes of the ground to which war has sent him ; that the voice of his almost-forgotten glorious and monstrous cities should beat against the walls of earth and clay, under the open sky, where he lives now ; that the little box of screws, threads, wheels, disc and needle should tell such a story of man's invention, his dingy jokes, his gaiety, his whirling mind, his incomprehensible speech, to such surroundings ; strange to see what is now a simple, muddy, smoke-blackened creature, sitting by the child of his mind—the box of tunes, fantastic, crazy, delicate, complicated.

Something in the night is quieter. That far and monstrous noise is broken up by the tin-kettle music filtering through the trees. As it is for me, so it is for Them. And when the gramophone too stops I think before I sleep, "Good-night, divine street-arab !"

(2) THE ROAD DOWN THE HILL.

There are days in the garden when it seems that nothing will ever exist except the present. The past plays so small a part in our lives. . . .

That great and humming hospital at the foot of the hill stands only nine months away from me, yet my memory cannot catch its voices, and when I meet the blue-clad figures up and down the road and on the common I feel that the tie I once thought existed between us is a legend.

Yet, if very little endures, I have come to believe in a half-invented, intangible friendliness. There are often discharged men in the 'bus that passes the hospital who come back for massage, or for some last attention, or to see their friends—I cannot help feeling (or pretending) that they would know me, and I them, were it not for all our pre-occupations.

To-day the 'bus conductor had three wound stripes on his sleeve, and he wore the silver badge of discharge. His hands were black as his leather money-bag. Mine were as white as new white suède can make them, and I feared his fingers while I hunted in my lap for the penny.

But when I found it I saw him proffer the tip of finger and thumb as though to take a grain of salt, and he picked the penny from my gloves without touching them. His intentions and my fears were on so delicate a subject that I couldn't even smile at him for fear of involving the honour of his hands. His three wounds have led him to know so many people like me, laugh at them, watch them work, watch them go off for half days and matinées, and for their sake he will treat my white gloves with tolerance and not with antagonism.

He read my thoughts and I his without the light and speech of our eyes. What delicious, fragile intimacy between strangers!

* * * *

I remember that when I went down from the officers' ward to the men's ward I realized that among the officers there had been no community formed. There was no law among them. They were isolated kings; it had been a ward of sick kings and princes. But to go down the stairs and along the corridor to the men was to go to the people: I went into a state of things that was a brotherhood without the machinery of brotherhood.

A young discharged lieutenant once wrote to me: "After the companionship of the men all other relations pale and become trite. I was a self-conscious, uneasy, envious boy, who

never had felt the simplicity of friendship before. When I was with them care and competition and self-assertion dropped off me like a burden. If I had not joined with them in thinking France hell, in desiring English hedges and woods and country towns and market-places, in longing for leave, I should have thought that I had never felt such happiness in friendship before. But *this* is hell . . . to come back first, without them, like a ghost among people who want to put me into the old life, to be unable to talk with old friends or new ones, because it seems they talk a dead language, and I a language not yet invented."

In the hospital that sense of the true companionship of the men is very vivid; but beyond and behind the affection lies the puzzle. All are brooding over something and making nothing of it; each bed contains a disturbance of soul, which in the simple man is darkness and bewilderment, and in his introspective brother sharpens to something more near despair. In each man something is shaken.

At first, when they come in from the convoy drowsiness intervenes between them and the full sense of their emotion; then, after some days, they wake to a sharper contact, and from time to time one can guess that behind the eye emotion is beginning to move like a river—the bruise begins to ache.

Then, as we move about among them and ask them what they need; as we bring them food and dress the wounds; as their friends come to their bedside and talk furtively and intermittently to them, they begin to realize that what they have been through and what is still moving in them has isolated them.

Later they seek an anodyne and try to fling themselves back into the old grooves, into the vaguer puzzlings that are not so deep and do not bring despair.

A half-cynical pity rules their attitude towards the world. After having passed through death—and many of them have been at some time as certain of death as a condemned man is certain—after death, death on all sides, pity is born. But it is not the pity we know, the personal pity for another, the immediate flowering of an acute emotion for a friend which dies when that friend grows less pale, walks more steadily, sheds no more tears—but a pity which sees delusion in life,

sees life of little account ; a detached, painful pity, without warmth.

I can see that it is not in itself a personal pity, through their attitude to suffering in the ward. The philosophy that they express expects much of sufferers.

At the same time they extend the most personal sympathy as it were against their philosophy, against their experience, against the new knowledge in their souls—that knowledge of what life comes to after all, of the clay broken back into the mother clay, of the faces they have seen which are no more faces, of the beauty of young life, of its complete and absolute departure, and the shortness of memory.

When a man dies in a ward a sort of stoicism revisits the men's faces ; it is as if they said : " We were slipping away from what we have learnt, we were beginning to believe in the importance of life, little day after little day was dragging us back into delusions. See, here's death again. Let us remember not to put our feet back into the world on the old terms."

" Keeping a stiff upper lip " means keeping a soul which has refused to surrender itself wholly to life—refused to be dragged back among the flutterings, desires, and anxieties of life—a refusal the beauty of whose original impetus dies, and leaves something sullen, unpartaking, morose and dark in the man's soul. It was never a refusal of the mind but of the new nature—therefore it cannot be shared, cannot often be seen, except in such a place as a hospital, where, among so many who make the same, slight, indicating action, one is able to feel some settling in the direction of the wind.

* * * *

The discharged men in the 'buses are rather sad and shabby in the dark civilian clothes ; they no longer cut the handsome, gaudy figure of the man in blue ; there is no scarlet tie, only some chequered thing bought from the sly hand of the wicked merchant who causes crosses and checks to be designed in green upon liver-colour because he thinks we like it.

They have lost the red, shining faces of the wounded : though the meals at the hospital were hated, with their eternal watery milk puddings, beef boiled to rags, and pale soups, yet

now their faces have grown thinner with delicious meals helped out with pickles, eaten at odd times. They are anxious—they have come back to this happy, happy life ; they have thrown off discipline and routine ; they think again, work again, manage money again, make their own plans, seek their own work.

They are anxious—they have acquired new thoughts, lost many old ambitions ; they are lonely because they belong neither to the civilian nor to the soldiery. They watch from the 'bus the dun-coloured men with burning faces who ride a string of horses in the road, whose gun kicks dun-coloured dust in a cloud, who shout and sweat, and wheel this way and that, and they think : " There is no more of that for us," and they are glad of it. But they are lonely. At home in the shop in the Old Kent Road, at the electrical engineer's, behind the counter at the big grocery department—working all day with men who say that prices are high, that the Government is this and that ; that food, food, food, is difficult to get ; that the moon is a horrible display of Nature ; that bombs grow bigger every time—they are lonely too. At home, with their wives, they are lonely.

Oh ! how horrible it is to be a woman, and to be tired of hearing of the bad parts of war, to be shut out from knowing the part that was good. How horrible to be a busy woman, a food-grubbing, unfortunate woman, a wash-tub, rubbing, scrubbing woman, and to have no time to crawl down those dark, winding paths after the man you care for, to discover and share his strange depressions, irritations, silence, loneliness. How horrible to be a busy woman and to cease to know where Arras is because your husband isn't there any longer.

" I got 'im home. I don't go in for all them maps no more." That is love, the voice of love.

But he has had his friends, he has seen something beautiful and fraternal, known the pulse and action of men as you know the throb of the engine you drive ; and though when he was with them he shared fear and horror with them, though he wanted to get away before his body was opened by that metallic, common enemy, and his life drained for ever—still now that he has got away, alone, he finds that he is without them, and he is for ever watching them upon the paper of the map, a stranger to his wife, and lonely.

I see the discharged men leave the 'bus at the beautiful iron gates of the hospital, and watch them pass in, under the shadow and under the clock. I know, for I used to see it, what kind of interchange of envy goes on between the groups seated about the hot, dull wards, and the civilian "veteran" walking in with his silver badge. The wounded think: "Going away out of here . . . walking away and taking a 'bus to his own dinner and his own girl. . . ." The "veteran" thinks: "Yes, all that . . . and I'm glad. But how they all talk together up there by the bathroom."

The wards are hot, but they look cool from the outside. From the top of the 'bus the blinded windows are pits of darkness and shadow. Inside there are twenty beds down one side, and twenty down the other—men sitting and talking on the wooden Windsor chairs as near the window as possible, waving to the 'bus as it passes down the road or toils up it, playing draughts and cards, and reading *John Bull*, lulled and disarmed for the world by the creeping days of care-free routine.

The "veteran" thinks when he looks at them: "It was a wretched cramping life . . . endless monotony and pain. It was a life in a tunnel, and at the end of the tunnel we saw the blaze of 'discharge,' the promise of a man's free life." But free life is difficult, and bound life is easy.

Was life before the war really so good? It seemed all right then. Was friendship before the war as close as it seemed? He remembers his friends—good enough friends—men he worked with at the works, or men who lived near him at home. They seemed all right then. Now they do not satisfy him. Has life shrunk, or has he grown? Men who have been poured from the battlefield into the hospital are like molten metal, and like molten metal they cool quickly and take strange shapes. Something has been born among the armies, something has been made solid in the hospitals. It is in vain to put on the old civilian suit when it is a strange wearer. Whatever war is, it separates the combatant from the non-combatant: they do not see alike, nor think alike, nor feel alike.

It has just rained, and from the deep cutting below the holly hedge comes a sound like a rough brook of water—on and on and on. But there is no brook there—only the wet, black road stained with blue oil-stains, and an endless tramp and patter of those hollow hoofs—the horses from the gunner camp, tied head and tail, head and tail, and after them the mules.

Earlier in the war when they were taken out for exercise three were tied together and a soldier with bow legs and arms of iron rode one in every three. Now there are eight and nine tied head and tail between two knotted ropes, and a child with a red face and a uniform sits whistling on the first. Coming up the hill below the hedge the first horse of each nine seems to drag the other eight. His head is down, his legs are bent, his eye exasperated, like a hot woman who must run for the train while all her children drag at her legs and arms. The eight are all taken out for a walk at the expense of the first, and they look as though they were in a "pram" instead of between ropes. They lean back on their ropes and look about them and sniff. In a minute they will reach the top of the hill, tip over its crest, and drag on down to the bottom and past the hospital, kicking up a white dust, there where the road, untarred for two years, has dried more quickly. The white dust will rise in clouds, and once more drown the hospital butterflies which have just been born again to mark the beginning of another summer, will roll over the sills of the ward windows so that the men in the end beds will grumble and blink, and mutter something resigned, familiar, and endearing, which my ear cannot catch now.

And my memory cannot invent it. In leaving the hospital one leaves the wounded; and I am now one of the tea-party women, the hostesses who walk about on lawns, offer little cups of tea, and make them play garden games. They will look at me as at some comic "foreigner," and say little stiff things to me when they leave the garden.

Once I thought I had an immortal freemasonry. But everything passes.

THE NIGHT CALL.

By JEROME K. JEROME.

OF all things under the shell-lit heavens, the ambulance driver dreads most the night call. He has left his car ready for starting off at a moment's notice. He has decided to risk not emptying his radiator, trusting the Lord will temper the frost to a poor shelterless machine. Not to seem to be asking too much, he has wrapped the engine up in rugs, and has fixed a lamp underneath the bonnet as far away as possible from the carburetter, trusting that here, likewise, Providence will do its share. He has gone over his tyres, fixed his switches, and piled up his stretchers. Then he has groped his way through the mud and stumbled down the steps into his dug-out. It rather suggests a ready-made grave. The smell is decidedly suggestive, and cases have been known. . . . He concludes he will think about something else; and with the log-fire burning, the guttering candle shedding radiance from the neck of an empty wine-bottle, and the eggs and bacon frizzling cheerfully upon the Primus, his spirits rise. It might be worse. The dug-out is quite dry in parts, and the smoke is making it warm. He eats his supper hurriedly, his ears strained in anxious tension for the sound of a descending footstep. He is determined to get that dish of eggs and bacon inside him, call or no call. If the gods are good to him, he gets through undisturbed. If he is a tidy man—it cannot be said of him always—he washes up and puts his things in order for the morning. That done, with perhaps a glass of wine beside him (the label on the bottle tells him it is “*Médoc supérieur*,” and he wonders what the “*inférieur*” would taste like), he lights his pipe, and stretches out his legs towards the blaze. War has its peace! Pierre, his aide, is certain to have found a long-lost cousin somewhere in the trenches, and to be spending a jovial evening among muffled song and story. There is no need even to talk. A low, deep booming penetrates to him

through the six feet of earth above his head ; ceaseless, dull, monotonous, not altogether unmusical. It might be the ethereal drums of some Olympian concert at which the gods sit drinking. He is used to the sound. It rather soothes him. Also, at times, there reaches him a strange faint pattering of feet. Patter, patter, patter it goes, with now and then a little shuffling and rumbling as if children in an upstairs nursery were playing some voiceless game. All night long it comes and goes, that patter, patter, patter of the voiceless children's feet. The candle burns low. Nothing seems to be happening. He will go to bed. He slings his stretcher in the corner where there seems to be least drippings, and throws a fresh log upon the fire. He takes off his boots and leggings, puts them where his feet will mechanically find them should he have to fling himself from his hammock in the dark ; takes off his tunic and hangs it on a nail and then climbs in. A prayer escapes him as he tucks the rugs about him, that no French soldier may suffer hurt this night—anyhow, no poor fellow belonging to this particular detachment. Others must pray for themselves. He blows out the candle, undoes a few buttons and stretches himself out luxuriously. A rat drops from somewhere on to the table, and catching his eye, becomes immovable. By the light of the smouldering logs they look at one another. He tries to remember whether he really did put everything eatable into a tin with a heavy weight on top of it. Even then they work the covers off somehow—clever little devils. Anyhow, he is not going to get out of bed again. Perhaps the little beggar will be satisfied with the candle. He turns his head to the wall. Suddenly, he is up again. A foot-step is stumbling along the wooden gangway. It is coming nearer. He holds his breath. The gods be praised, it passes. With a sigh of relief he lies down again and closes his eyes.

The next moment—or so it seems to him—a light is flashing in his eyes. A bearded, blue-coated figure is speaking to him. Ambulance to start immediately ! The bearded figure under its blue iron helmet kindly lights the candle, the rat, having providentially found something more tasty, and departs heavily up the steps. He struggles half unconsciously into his clothes, just remembers his electric torch, and follows two minutes later up the steps. Pierre is already grinding away at

the handle, and becoming exhausted. He brushes him aside and takes his turn, and with the twentieth swing—thereabouts—she answers with a sudden roar as of some drowsy animal awakened from its slumbers. And Pierre, who has been cursing her with all the oaths of Gascony, pats her on the bonnet and is almost amorous. A shadowy group emerges apparently from the ground. A shrouded figure comes forward. Two stretchers and three *assis* is the tale. The stretchers are hoisted up and fitted swiftly into their hangings. Out of the blackness of the night Ambulance Driver, Section 10, can easily see those white, silent faces. The three *assis* mount slowly and shuffle painfully into their places. Rifles and knapsacks are piled up beside them, and the doors are clanged-to. Another "case" is to be picked up on the way—at Champ Cambon. You take the first road on the left after passing the ruins of the Ferme de Forêt, and the camp is just beyond the level crossing. It seems you cannot miss it. And Ambulance Driver, Section 10, climbs into his seat.

Where the high dash-board ends and the night begins, he cannot tell. It looks all one to him. Out of the trees and upon the road it will be easier. Trusting to memory, he gently—very gently lets in the clutch, and the ponderous car creeps forward. Let him think: there was a bend to the right, and then, a dozen yards further you came to the narrow—confoundedly narrow—bridge of planks across the stream. Was it a dozen yards? Suppose it turns out to be only ten! "*A droite!*" cries Pierre suddenly, and the car just scrapes past an unseen tree. Pierre is standing on the step peering down on the ground. "*Gauche, gauche!*" he cries again in an alarmed whisper as the front wheels mount the flimsy bridge. They seem to be finding it of their own accord. There is a foot to spare on either side, but only a foot. They seem to know it. Cautiously the car creeps over it. The back wheels sink into the mud beyond. Thank the Lord, that's over! Still he cannot see the road; but he knows that for a couple of kilometres it is dead straight, cutting the forest like a knife. So long as he keeps in the centre of the strip of sky above his head, he is safe. Unfortunately, it will wobble. Now, on one side of him, it almost disappears. Correcting this, it widens with alarming swiftness. The twin, and quite ridiculously

deep ditches, that he remembers on each side of the road seem to be calling to him as with the voice of some muddy Lorelei. He expects every moment to find himself with Pierre either on top of him or under him, and to hear the cries and groans or the heaped-up wounded behind him. "*Arrêtez !*" cries Pierre suddenly. He thinks he has detected something that might be the ruins of a farm ; a dog begins to howl. In their present frame of mind, the sound strikes them as cheerful. They descend and grope their way up a side road, ankle deep in slush. It certainly might have been a farm. So also it might have been a brickfield ; but the farm is the more probable. They decide it is the farm. Things seem to be shaping well. Now all they have to do is to look out for a road on the left. Yes, here is undoubtedly a road. They turn down it. The wheels will find the railway crossing for them, in case they do not see it. The descent appears to be steep. The car begins to jump and jolt. "*Doucement, camarade—doucement !*" comes an agonized cry from within. Pierre opens the little window and explains that it cannot be helped. It is a *mauvaise route*, and there is silence. The route becomes more and more *mauvaise*. Is it a road, or are they lost ? And will they ever be able to get up again ? Every minute the car seems as if it were about to stand on its head. Ambulance Driver, Section 10, recalls grim stories of the mess-room—of nights spent beside a mud-locked car, of cars overturned—their load of dying men mingled in a ghastly heap of writhing limbs. In spite of the damp, chill night, a cold sweat breaks out all over him. Heedless of Pierre's remonstrances, he switches on his electric torch and flashes it downwards. Yes, it is a road, of sorts ; chiefly of shell-holes apparently. The car crashes in and out of them. If the axles do not break, they may get down. They do not break, by some miracle. Pierre gives a whoop of joy as the car straightens herself out. They have reached the level, and the next moment they bump over the crossing and hear the welcome voice of a sentry.

The *blessé* is found after some searching. It seems he was playing *écarté*. They cannot help feeling indignant that it is not a worse case, but are relieved at hearing that they need not return up the hill again. There is a mist in the valley and it will be fairly safe to take the lower road. Had

Ambulance Driver, Section 10, been more experienced he would not have welcomed that mist. The road through the forest was dark, but there was the sky to guide him. This chill mist is like a damp sheet wrapped round his head. He strains his eyes till they seem to be coming out of their sockets. Shadows move towards him, and vanish; but whether they were men or trees or houses he cannot tell. Suddenly he jams on his breaks and starts up. It is clear enough this time, a huge towering shape—a munition wagon most likely—drawn by a team of six giant horses. They are rearing and plunging all round him. But no sound comes from them. Pierre has sprung to the ground and is shouting. Where is their driver? The whole thing has vanished. They listen; all is silence. Pierre climbs up again and they break into a loud laugh. But why did Pierre see it too? They crawl along on bottom gear and then comes a bump and a low crashing. Even the torch is useless a yard in front of them. They find by feeling that they are up against a door. Fortunately the back wheels are still on the road, so that they can right themselves. But it seems useless going on. Suddenly Pierre dives beneath the car and emerges puffing a cigarette. He dances with delight at his own cleverness. He holds the lighted cigarette behind his back and walks jauntily forward, feeling the road with his feet. Ambulance Driver, Section 10, drives on following the tiny spark. Every now and then the invisible Pierre puffs the cigarette, covered by his hand, and it reappears with a brighter glow. After a time the mist rises and Pierre bursts into song and remounts. A mile or so farther on they reach the barrier, but decide not to light up. Their eyes are in training now, and had better not be indulged; it will spoil them for the journey back. They are both singing different tunes when they arrive at the clearing hospital.

"Have any trouble?" asks a fellow-driver from another sector, who has just discharged his load and is drawing on his gloves.

"The mist was a bit trying," answers Section 10. "We had to come round by Champ Cambon."

"Nasty bit of road, that, down the hill," agrees the other. "So long!"

POIROT AND BIDAN.

A Recollection.

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

COMING one dark December evening out of the hospital courtyard into the corridor which led to my little workroom, I was conscious of two new arrivals. There were several men round the stove, but these two were sitting apart on a bench close to my door. We used to get men in all stages of decrepitude, but I had never seen two who looked so completely under the weather. They were the extremes—in age, in colouring, in figure, in everything; and they sat there, not speaking, with every appearance of apathy and exhaustion. The one was a boy, perhaps nineteen, with a sunken, hairless, grey-white face under his peaked cap—never surely was face so grey! He sat with his long grey-blue overcoat open at the knees, and his long emaciated hands nervously rubbing each other between them. Intensely forlorn he looked, and I remember thinking: "That boy's dying!" This was Bidan.

The other's face, in just the glimpse I had of it, was as if carved out of wood, except for that something you see behind the masks of driven bullocks, deeply resentful. His cap was off, and one saw he was grey-haired; his cheeks, stretched over cheekbones solid as door-handles, were a purplish red, his grey moustache was damp, his light blue eyes stared like a codfish's. He reminded me queerly of those Parisian *cochers* one still sees under their shining hats, with an expression of being your enemies. His short stocky figure was dumped stolidly as if he meant never to move again; on his thick legs and feet he wore mufflings of cloth boot, into which his patched and stained grey-blue trousers were tucked. One of his gloved hands was stretched out stiff on his knee. This was Poirot.

Two more dissimilar creatures were never blown together

into our haven. So far as I remember, they had both been in hospital about six months, and their ailments were, roughly speaking, Youth and Age. Bidan had not finished his training when his weak constitution gave way under it; Poirot was a Territorial who had dug behind the Front till rheumatism claimed him for its own. Bidan, who had fair hair and rather beautiful brown eyes over which the lids could hardly keep up, came from Aix-en-Provence, in the very south; Poirot from Nancy, in the north-east. I made their acquaintance the next morning.

The cleaning of old Poirot took, literally speaking, days to accomplish. Such an encrusted case we had never seen; nor was it possible to go, otherwise than slowly, against his prejudices. One who, unless taken exactly the right way, considered everyone leagued with Nature to get the better of him, he had reached that state when the soul sticks its toes in and refuses to budge. A coachman, in civil life—a socialist, a freethinker, and wit, he was the apex of—shall we say?—determination. His moral being was encrusted with perversity, as his poor hands and feet with dirt. Oil was the only thing for him, and I, for one, used oil on him morally and physically, for months. He was a “character”! His left hand, which he was never tired of saying the “*majors*” had ruined—“*Ah ! les cochons !*”—by leaving it alone, was stiff in all its joints, so that the fingers would not bend; and the little finger of the right hand, “*le petit*,” “*le coquin*,” “*l’empereur*,” as he would severally call it, was embellished by chalky excrescences. The old fellow had that peculiar artfulness which comes from life-long dealing with horses, and he knew exactly how far and how quickly it was advisable for him to mend in health. About the third day he made up his mind that he wished to remain with us at least until the warm weather came. For that it would be necessary—he concluded—to make a cheering amount of progress, but not too much. And this he set himself to do. He was convinced, one could see, that after Peace had been declared and compensation assured him, he would recover the use of his hand, even if “*l’empereur*” remained stiff and chalky. As a matter of fact, I think he was mistaken, and will never have a supple left hand again. But his arms were so brawny, his constitution so vigorous, and

his legs improved so rapidly under the necessity of taking him down into the little town for his glass, of an afternoon, that one felt he might have been digging again sooner than he intended.

"*Ah, les cochons!*" he would say; "while one finger does not move, they shall pay me!" He was very bitter against all "*majors*" save one, who it seemed had actually sympathized with him, and all *députés*, who for him constituted the powers of darkness, drawing their salaries, and sitting in their chairs. "*Ah! les cochons! Ah! les chameaux!*"

Though he was several years younger than oneself, one always thought of him as "Old Poirot"; indeed he was soon called "*le grand-père*," though no more confirmed bachelor ever inhabited the world. He was a regular "Miller of Dee," caring for nobody; and yet he was likeable, that humorous old stoic, who suffered from gall-stones, and bore horrible bouts of pain like a hero. In spite of all his disabilities his health and appearance soon became robust in our easy-going hospital, where no one was harried, the food excellent, and the air good. He would tell you that his father lived to eighty and his grandfather to a hundred—both "strong men," though not so strong as his old master, the squire, of whose feats in the hunting-field he would give one staggering accounts in an argot which could only be followed by instinct. A great narrator, he would describe at length life in the town of Nancy, where, when the war broke out, he was driving a market cart, and distributing vegetables, which had made him an authority on municipal reform. Though an incorrigible joker, his stockfish countenance would remain perfectly grave, except for an occasional hoarse chuckle. You would have thought he had no more power of compassion than a cat, no more sensibility than a Chinese idol; but this was not so. In his wooden, shrewd, distrustful way he responded to sympathy, and was even sorry for others. I used to like very much his attitude to the young "stable-companion" who had arrived with him; he had no contempt, such as he might have felt for so weakly a creature, but rather a real indulgence towards his feebleness. "Ah!" he would say at first, "he won't make old bones—that one!" But he seemed extremely pleased when, in a fortnight or so, he had to modify that view, for

Bidan (Prosper), progressed more rapidly even than himself. That grey look was out of the boy's face within three weeks. It was wonderful to watch him come back to life, till at last he could say, with his dreadful Provençal twang, that he felt "*très biang*." A most amiable youth ; he had been a cook, and his chief ambition was to travel till he had attained the summit of mortal hopes, and was cooking at the Ritz in London. When he came to us his limbs seemed almost to have lost their joints, they wobbled so. He had no muscle at all. Utter anæmia had hold of all his body, and all but a corner of his French spirit. Round that unquenchable gleam of gaiety the rest of him slowly rallied. With proper food and air and freedom, he began to have a faint pink flush in his china-white cheeks ; his lids no longer drooped, his limbs seemed to regain their joints, his hands ceased to swell, he complained less and less of the pains about his heart. When, of a morning, he was finished with, and "*le grand-père*" was having his hands done, they would engage in lively repartee—oblivious of one's presence. We began to feel that this grey ghost of a youth had been well named, after all, when they called him Prosper, so lyrical would he wax over the constitution and cooking of "*bouillabaisse*," over the South, and the buildings of his native Aix-en-Provence. In all France you could not have found a greater contrast than those two who had come to us so under the weather ; nor in all France two better instances of the way men can regain health of body and spirit in the right surroundings.

We had a tremendous fall of snow that winter, and had to dig ourselves out of it. Poirot and Bidan were of those who dug. It was amusing to watch them. Bidan dug easily, without afterthought. "*Le grand-père*" dug, with half an eye at least on his future ; in spite of those stiff fingers he shifted a lot of snow, but he rested on his shovel whenever he thought you could see him—for he was full of human nature.

To see him and Bidan set off for town together ! Bidan pale, and wambling a little still, but gay, with a kind of bird-like detachment ; "*le grand-père*" stocky, wooden, planting his huge feet rather wide apart and regarding his companion, the frosted trees, and the whole wide world, with his humorous stare.

Once, I regret to say, when spring was beginning to come, Bidan-Prosper returned on "*le grand-père's*" arm with the utmost difficulty, owing to the presence within him of a liquid called Clairette de Die, no amount of which could subdue "*le grand-père's*" power of planting one foot before the other. Bidan-Prosper arrived hilarious, revealing to the world unsuspected passions; he awoke next morning sad, pale, penitent. Poirot, *au contraire*, was morose the whole evening, and awoke next morning exactly the same as usual. In such different ways does the gift of the gods affect us.

They had their habits, so diverse, their constitutions, and their dreams—alas! not yet realized. I know not where they may be now; but Bidan-Prosper cannot yet be cooking at the Ritz in London town; nor "*grand-père*" Poirot distributing again his vegetables in the streets of Nancy, driving his two good little horses—*des gaillards*—with the reins hooked round "*l'empereur*." Good friends—good luck!

EXPERIENCES.

(I) Where Blind Soldiers Learn to See.

I FIRST heard of St. Dunstan's when crossing the North Sea in a hospital ship, after my release from captivity in Germany.

I had been given a champagne supper on board to celebrate my release—the first time that I ever remember having drunk champagne in bed.

A R.A.M.C. Sergeant came to my bedside with the inevitable form to fill up, and I am afraid I did not answer his interrogations with that solemn dignity which his official tone seemed to expect.

"Your name, sir?"

"So and so."

"Regiment, sir?"

"So and so."

"Rank, sir?"

"So and so."

"Nature of wound, sir?"

"Bullet through my head."

"Gunshot wound through head."

"Same thing, Sergeant."

"Any operations performed, sir?"

"I have had my right eye taken out."

"Right eye excised. Any disability, sir?"

"Blind in one eye."

"Then you can see with the other, sir?"

"No."

"Then you must be blind in both eyes, sir?"

"No, I'm only blind in one eye."

"How can that be, sir?"

"Sergeant, I have only got one eye!"

Then he became human.

"You fairly caught me there, sir. I'm very sorry you've

lost your sight, sir. You ought to try and get sent to St. Dunstan's."

"Why, what kind of a place is St. Dunstan's, Sergeant?"

"Don't know, sir, but I've heard they do wonderful things there. I've even heard them say they make the blind see."

That was how I first got to know of St. Dunstan's. But I did not have to put in any application to be sent there, for Sir Arthur Pearson himself came to see me directly I arrived home.

I make a confession. Before I met Sir Arthur I had a notion in my head that St. Dunstan's was a sort of blind asylum where blind people sat miserably in corners and made baskets, while idle visitors murmured "Poor fellow!" and left tracts on the blind man whose soul must be saved.

Whatever ideas I had of that kind were quickly dispelled by Sir Arthur's visit. I told him I wasn't going to be a blind man—I was going back to my business, to carry on as though nothing had happened.

"Good!" said he. "That's just what I've done, but you must first learn to read and write, so as to get a feeling of independence in your work. Come along to St. Dunstan's and I'll show you how."

And I went, still a little sceptical.

The sergeant must surely have been right when he said they taught the blind to see.

When I entered the front door and went down the corridor there were a lot of fellows walking about whistling and making fun of each other; one came towards me singing "Tipperary" at the top of his voice and turned off to the right up a passage. Something touched my shoulder ever so lightly. I asked my escort what it was. "Oh, it's one of the blind soldiers carrying a plank of wood on his shoulder to the carpentering room." They were all blinded soldiers. I was no longer sceptical. If one could learn to see to do that in a crowded passage without one's sight, I also could learn to see.

That is how I come to be tapping these lines on the type-writer to-day, and it does not occur to me that I cannot see the keys as I write.

H. GILBERT NOBBS (Captain).

(II) In Hospital.

WHEN first I lay in hospital there were long periods when I could hardly determine that I had feelings. I had a pretty severe wound, and, as often happens, the shock acted as an anæsthetic, both physically and mentally. Though always conscious, and only slightly delirious at rare intervals, I existed much of the time in a dull and not discontented state of mind, incapable of receiving acute impressions, at any rate, for long.

One worried but little. There was the feeling that one had come to a full stop for the present, and that the future was a long way off. That future could be thought about when it got a little nearer; as for the present, one had made some sort of a try at doing what one had set out to do, and there was nothing but just to take things as they came. Though nothing much mattered.

These were the things which worried me when I did have worries: I had believed I was doing the only possible thing in joining up—it had seemed an absolutely clear case, and nothing that happened to oneself would matter, if, before that happening, one had taken some part in putting things right. Well, I had been knocked out inside of a month, without sharing in anything which seemed to lead anywhere. That worried me. I hated leaving the battalion, and all my friends, too—felt like a deserter, in fact. Then I began to wonder if I had been quietly “shelved” as being unfit to take part in a fight for such a cause. I was quite unhappy about this, at intervals. But later, this mood alternated with one of strong personal resentment against whomsoever had ordained that I should be put out of action, before I had had a chance to try and “make good.” Yet more often again I felt there was a good reason at the back of things, and that it would appear later. For I was quite sure that I was meant to stop that bullet.

By the accident of a wrong address, I did not hear from my people; that worried me a lot. I began to feel very left indeed. The people round were ready to do everything in their power for one; my fellow-patients were friendly, though mostly too badly knocked about to talk much—(there was no complaining)—but I had lost my regiment, and belonged nowhere as a thing of use, and was lonely.

Then came the time for another operation, and I was rather flat by then. I didn't really care whether I pulled through or not. But I took the sudden notion that I had to make a will, and leave the two or three personal trifles I had stuck to, which were on a shelf by my bed.

I had little pain for several weeks, till complications set in, though in common with everyone else I didn't look forward to hearing the "dressings" table start to roll round the ward. The idea came at times that I was pretty much in the position of an animal in a steel trap, with a broken leg; and I had set many traps in the old days. Decided that I would trap no more, if those were the sensations.

We used to take a certain amount of interest in the news, but I don't think many worried about the final outcome of the war, or doubted what it would be—whatever setbacks might happen first.

One found out sometimes that so-and-so was troubled about his family and what would happen to them, but he would not complain on his own account. Self-pity was not apparent, but one heard badly damaged men speak sympathetically of another whom they considered worse than themselves. And sometimes he whom they were pitying was feeling these to be much worse than himself all the time, and being sorry for them.

Most men, whether they would have to start entirely afresh in life or not, were evidently made up to make the best of things, and at any rate did not mean to show the white feather.

In the hospital in France one seldom heard much talk about experiences at the Front. Later, in England, when people felt better and were more inclined to talk, one heard a little, but not much. One man would tell another what had happened in some sector they both knew, since his hearer had left, or might tell in a few words what he had seen in such and such an action, but there was seldom any general discussion. One man, about the only one who talked "war" to any extent, was looked on as a nuisance, and "taken off" as soon as he opened his mouth.

A good many people think that the average soldier is inclined to pose a bit; he is almost forced to sometimes, usually against his will. But if they heard him in the ward, mimicking

his well-meaning admirers on the "wounded 'ero" topic, they might change their minds.

The worst times were at night. During the day, though sleeping a little by fits and starts, one took a good deal of dull interest in what went on around—the work of the ward, the new arrivals of the night before, the latest improvisation of one of the doctors (who were sometimes short of proper appliances), the man a few beds off, who had been made a "monkey on a stick" (given a Balkan splint) and was performing on it, and occasional visitors. There was the gramophone—much beloved by those who did not want to sleep—and once or twice a visitor would bring in a violin. And that visitor could play!

But at night, when the lights were down, and one couldn't sleep, or between sleeping and waking watched curious and impossible things happening in the ward, it was different. One didn't want to disturb the others, but the temptation to call the Orderly or Night Sister to bring a drink, chiefly for the sake of having a word with someone, was pretty strong.

And the convoys used to come in at night. The ward might be almost empty for days, and then in one night every bed would fill up, and there would be men lying in the corridors, and sitting by twos or threes on the beds, waiting for their turn to be dressed, and sent on elsewhere. Those were not good nights. The noise of ambulances rolling up outside, and stretcher parties tramping in, seemed endless. And the almost soundless bustle that went on for hours after the new men had come in and the noise had stopped, was almost as bad.

The staff were splendid. Often worked to the limit of endurance, they practically never showed a sign of irritation—just did what they could for everyone, and never fussed. In the General Hospital to which I went later, though there was little to complain of, there was a certain amount of unnecessary red tape, and a man was made to feel rather more of a "case." In the Military Hospital in France red tape was conspicuous by its absence, though things were in order, just the same, and one felt human all the time. No fuss, but straightforward friendliness and common-sense. Everyone was a friend, from the Major who operated on one to the Orderly who scrubbed

the floor. One couldn't be there many days before feeling more or less at home. The German prisoners felt it too. They were all together, at my end of the ward; at first very suspicious of everyone, and not a little scared. But they soon found they were treated no worse than anyone else—if some of us were not exactly cordial, none were actively hostile—and they cheered up no end. My next neighbour, at any rate, was sorry when the time came to be moved on elsewhere, and quite hurt when a Sister refused his one remaining valuable, a ring, which he offered as a "souvenir." He used to want to share any extra delicacy that came his way with me, I think because I used to wish him "Guten Morgen"—about all the German I knew. If a German prisoner was put in a ward with our wounded nowadays he might perhaps "feel a draught"; people are less inclined to consider them human than they were. But our fellows are still poor haters.

Most men look forward intensely to getting back to "Blighty," but I can't say I did, very much. I had been out of England many years, and was neither glad nor sorry to go. Everything that had happened since I got my knock-out seemed inevitable. It was long before that feeling weakened at all, and it has not died yet. The loss of the leg seemed quite in the natural course of things, rather a nuisance, but not worth bothering about. After my third time "on the table" the Major came and sat on the end of my bed and began to break the news of the condition my leg was in, as gently as a man well could. I interrupted, and said I knew what he was driving at, and why hadn't he gone ahead, and taken the leg off, without asking me? He was a man one could absolutely trust, and if I had come out of the anæsthetic and found the leg gone, I should never have questioned his decision. I do not think I should have felt it as a shock at all; it would just have seemed the inevitable.

The convalescent period is the worst part of hospital life to a good many, though others succeed apparently in putting off the bad time till they're discharged; but neither kind talks about it, as a rule. It begins to dawn on one clearly that life has to be faced under entirely new conditions, and that personal freedom and independence are things of the past to a great extent. One doesn't grudge this—I have never regretted the

initial step that led to hospitals, &c., but periods of depression are inevitable, with the majority, at any rate. No one that I have had as a ward mate has owned to funking the future, and very many really did not, I am sure. Some would own to difficulties ahead, but they meant to make the best of things, and most—even the amputation cases—had a post reserved for them, or the promise of help to get them a suitable post, not always kept. Double amputation cases were usually together, needing more personal attention than the others. The general impression among “single” amputation cases was that a “double” was pretty well “napooed.” One woke in the early morning and heard them discussing it, and I have had people come and tell me so—by way of something cheerful to say, I suppose. I did not agree with them, having not the slightest intention of consigning myself to the dust-bin, but it was a bit oppressive. And well-meaning people would come along and say: “You had better do this or that,” as if it was the most natural thing in the world to take to the bench, after being condemned to the galleys for life; they jarred on fellows whose sense of proportion and whose balance were still the worse for wear.

Those were the sort of thoughts we had when we were “blue”; but at the best of times it was difficult to look ahead, and the best I could do was to tackle the present, and things as they came (which still seemed inevitable, as at first), with as good a heart as possible. I hoped to get some work or other in connection with the war; not much caring what the work might be. But I did not seem able to look beyond that.

Enough! All we crocks are rather sensitive about our physical deformities and scars, and want to cover them up, and it is the same with our mental ones. But I will say this: Army and hospital life have been revelations. Of my fellows I have not met more than two—and they had their good points—who really jarred on me. There were all sorts and conditions, but I’ve come away with better faith in human nature than I had before, and a lot of conceit knocked out.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

(III) Re-training Crippled Men.

AFTER nearly two years working amongst mutilated ex-service men, the following remarks embody some lessons I have learnt, in helping them to train for their future.

What the men require themselves is not always what others wish for them. Re-training for those who cannot follow their old occupation is not compulsory, and I am convinced that if men are to accept re-training voluntarily their own point of view must have the first claim to consideration.

At one time I did not favour compulsory training for our men, but I have now formed the opinion that once a man has undertaken training, he should—after a period of practical test—sign a contract to complete his course, provided his physical condition permits.

Many assert that the men are unwilling to undertake training. I have found no such disinclination. They do require at first much encouragement and persuasion, but the uprooting they have been subjected to quite accounts for this temporary indecision. If advised kindly and firmly, with no glossing over what awaits them in the future, they will undertake training and continue it gladly. But it must be *worth while*, in no hole-and-corner make-believe fashion, and *definite* prospects put before them, *and no time should transpire between their beginning training and continuing it to its next stage.*

In our hospital the patients are all of them men who have lost limbs and are sent for necessary operations and convalescence. The sooner they are tackled about their future the better. Hospitals such as this afford many forms of pleasure, and so much is done for the men that they are liable to postpone serious thought of the future until they are discharged. Army life has made many of them very idle, and they require much rousing out of themselves, especially if they have spent a long time in hospital, and become "hospitalized." Card playing is the most formidable hindrance; once a man has got into a group of gamblers, he can only be got out of it by fatherly kindness and firmness.

Well-paid employment, too, can be almost certainly found now, and one needs to be a good advocate to make them

realize that it's only temporary, especially when they hear from former hospital mates of the wages being paid.

I strongly approve of the establishment of national workshops run entirely on a commercial basis. I am certain scores of these men will not be able to follow a trade in competition with men who are not handicapped; for they are easily made to feel their disability, more especially those with double or high amputations, and they readily get discouraged. In connection with such national workshops, provision should also be made for giving the men comfortable homes. I am confident they will not accept any kind of institutional treatment in their non-working hours.

There has always been a great demand for such training as would enable them to live outdoor lives. But I fear they will not take to small holdings. Small holdings mean very hard work early and late. A good-sized garden to their house will give these men quite as much to do as they will feel disposed to undertake.

For those interesting themselves in this work I describe my method of procedure. As soon as the man arrives I visit him and get to know his position and what he hopes to do. If he can follow his former occupation I do not take any further action. In other cases, so soon as the doctors have decided upon his medical requirements, we go into details. A knowledge of character reading is very helpful at this stage. We mutually agree on a class, and the man is expected to make a weekly attendance of eighteen hours out of a possible twenty-two.

The first few days are the most trying; if he gets through these we usually succeed in keeping him in training for the whole time he is in the hospital. Allowance must be made for the many calls on his time by doctors, nurses, &c. It is impossible to follow a set syllabus at this stage, since most of his medical requirements have to be attended to in class hours. This period is really a trial stage, saving valuable time, after the fitting of the limb, in training for the trade he has decided on.

He next passes from here to Roehampton to be fitted with a mechanical limb, and if time permits continues the training there. On discharge from Roehampton, final arrangements are made for him with his Local War Pensions Committee for

the return to civil life and the continuance of his training under more stringent conditions.

This is the psychological moment, and *it is of the utmost importance* that he should be able to take up his next course at once under very favourable conditions. If allowed to drift at this point it is so easy for him to fall back into idle habits and all the former part of the training is lost.

Unbounded enthusiasm is needed here to keep up this partial training of men, since they are passing on at the rate of about twenty per week from the classes, and new men fill their places.

A very large proportion of men choose the Commercial Training Section, and I always encourage this when there is an obvious disadvantage to their taking up a technical trade. We do not seek to create cheap clerks, but any man, whatever form of occupation he finally decides on, is the better for such knowledge as can be gained here. We endeavour, in fact, to give them a higher form of education than they previously had.

The course embraces book-keeping, accountancy, speech culture, and a detailed knowledge of *things that matter in business life*. Those men formerly employed as grocers or ironmongers' assistants serving behind the counter, have gained a practical knowledge of these trades, and been trained—even if they have lost an arm—to creditably fill the posts of travellers or secretaries in these same trades.

Undeveloped talent is frequently coming to light, and in some cases a short course brings out latent quality to a remarkable degree. Instructors, however, require to be specially fitted for this work. They must have ability to lecture as well as to instruct. Healthy sympathy expressed with firm purpose is a great help in maintaining interest, but on no account any show of patronage—it will be resented.

I have recently sent a letter to 200 men (addressed to their own homes) who commenced their training here, asking for information on the following questions:—

- (1) The firm you are now working for.
- (2) The position you hold with the firm.
- (3) Your remuneration.

Over 100 replies have been received to date, and these in every case give great cause for encouragement, and will help us to keep up the necessary enthusiasm.

The trades we specialize in here are : Commercial subjects, motor mechanics, metal fitting and turning, electrical engineering, cinema operating, cabinet making, turnery and joinery, boot and shoe repairing and making, tailoring, mechanical draughtsmanship, carving and letter cutting, stained-glass work, designing, and others.

In dealing very intimately with 1,100 men I am proud to state that on no single occasion has there been any necessity to rebuke one of them. I have never had an unkind word said to me, and any advice I have tried to give has been thankfully acted on. It is a great privilege to be associated with such men.

A. G. BAKER

*(Superintendent of Queen Mary's
Workshops, Brighton).*

THE TASK OF A LOCAL WAR PENSIONS COMMITTEE.

By ALFRED SEYMOUR JONES, J.P., F.R.M.S.

(Chairman, Denbighshire War Pensions Finance Committee.)

IN the Training Section Meeting of the Inter-allied Conference on the Disabled, held this year in London, I spoke on the problem of the psychology of the disabled men in the war, and outlined the experience gained in this direction by the Denbighshire Local War Pensions Committee. The Editor of REVEILLE has invited me to express my views in writing.

I feel strongly that the difficulties confronting many other Local War Pensions Committees would be overcome if there was the universal endeavour to appreciate the psychology of the disabled man who appears before them. It should be realized that the man's pre-war mentality has undergone a revolutionary change. He has laboured long in the trenches and been subjected to the most terrible explosions, to gas, wet, and what not else. He traversed daily the "valley of the shadow of death" until the hour came when he sustained his injury. The horrors of that moment and the loss of his chums who went "down the vale" will always be a present memory. He remembers the hell, the carnage, and the cruel wounds inflicted on others, the casualty clearing station, the journey to "Blighty," the weary months in military hospitals, and through all blesses the devotion of his nurses. Then a medical board discharges him—still far from being cured—to the charge of the Ministry of Pensions. From the time he sustained his wound until he is finally discharged he has known little human sympathy and kindness save from the devoted and over-worked army of doctors and nurses. He leaves the Service with queer feelings as to the soullessness of the life therein. It may be he feels friendless, with his old occupation gone and the future full of forebodings. His nerves are

wrecked. His mind thinks down instead of up hill. His imagination is beyond his control and persists in conjuring up delusions which depress and distort the true position. He may be a married man with a family; his health and vigour are gone; he has possibly an inadequate pension, all allowances have been stopped; he turns as his last hope to his Local War Pensions Committee.

This is the average difficult subject with whom we have to deal. And if I outline our methods of handling the more serious cases, it may serve as a guide.

The Denbighshire Local War Pensions Committee office staff is a paid service, except in a few cases where men have been ordered by a tribunal to put in so many hours per week National Service with us.

The success of every Committee lies in securing a Secretary full of enthusiasm for the work; sympathetic, hard working, not sparing himself; well versed in the regulations, with good knowledge and experience of administrative work, and plenty of initiative, and constructive, ability. That type of man we are most fortunate in having.

Under him are a paid staff of experienced men and women who interview every discharged man, disabled or not, and the wives, mothers, and other female dependants. The mornings are set aside for interviewing. Every discharged man is invited, either by a visitor or a friendly letter, to call and see us unless he has already done so. This also applies to the dependants. The invitation is always couched in a friendly manner.

It is the first call which creates the favourable or unfavourable impression on the man. We lay ourselves out to impress on him that we are his friends and out to fight for "his rights" as vigorously as he fought for ours. The bulk of cases offer no difficulty, but approximately 10 per cent. do test our abilities. It is to such I wish to refer.

Let me take, for instance, the case of a man passed out from an orthopædic hospital with instructions as to further treatment. Orthopædic surgery is one of the greatest discoveries in this war, and we are proud of the fact that its present position is mainly due to a Denbighshire man, Sir Robert Jones, who defines the science of "orthopædics in

relation to military surgery" as "the treatment by operation, by manipulation, by reconstruction, and by re-education of disabilities to arms and legs arising from injury or disease." Orthopædic treatment, therefore, may involve months or years before the man is restored. It is a science where Art and Nature work together for the good of the man. It calls for unlimited patience, and confidence on the man's part in the orthopædic surgeon. The man before us has his own tale of suffering and troubles to tell. We interview him in a private room, with a stenographer present who takes down his story, and all his replies to questions. The man is comfortably seated and made to feel he is talking to his best friend. He may be a difficult case, with nerves and will power shattered, inclined to be distrustful and suspicious. The interviewer must aim steadily at gauging the man's nature and directing his vision from despair to hope. He must keep a smiling, cheerful temper until he has mastered the situation. He may fail at the first interview, but there are other forces which may be employed; the man's wife, his pals, his minister, all are ready to help, and their aid should be enlisted to make the second interview a greater success.

If the man complains of his disablement paining him, or his medical sheet states that he requires further operative treatment, he is seen by the medical referee, who probably decides that the man must see an orthopædic surgeon. With all the orthopædic hospitals in the hands of the War Office a difficulty at once arises. This difficulty we have succeeded in overcoming in Wales by having a ward of forty beds placed under our control by the War Office, at Croesnewydd Auxiliary Military Hospital, Wrexham, which has a complete orthopædic installation. This War Office concession, I believe the first of its kind, has been a blessing to the men.

One word as to medical referees. It seems to me unfortunate that the choice of these referees has not, in all cases, fallen on men who have had sufficient experience in dealing with disabled cases. The choice in our case, however, has been most fortunate.

The man usually consents to seeing our consulting orthopædic surgeon, of whom and whose work one cannot speak too highly. He has the happy knack of seeing into the man

at once and gaining his confidence. He is a mighty factor in our work for which we are deeply grateful. To those who have not witnessed the miracles of orthopædics, for a layman to attempt any description would be an act of presumption. Our duty is to employ every means in our power to restore the disabled man to his normal pre-war state of health, and in this work the orthopædic surgeon plays a noble part.

Or take the case of a neurasthenic—a truly tragic and difficult problem. The interviewer's efforts should be directed to inducing the man to face another Medical Board, which deals exclusively with such cases. If it is carefully explained to him that it is not a Military Medical Board, but one composed of specialists who will advise as to the nature of the case, the man rarely refuses. In our case the Board meets at Berrington Auxiliary Military Hospital, thirty-five miles away. The men are motored to Berrington voluntarily. With the man we send the "case file" which we have built up dealing with his case, so that the Board may be posted before seeing the man. This greatly aids the Board in arriving at the best possible diagnosis. I have taken men before such Boards and can speak in the highest terms of their work. Here, again, we co-operate with a special agency. Our sole idea is the restoration of the man; never mind the labour or cost. It is the cheapest method for the nation in the long run.

A difficult and, too frequently, hard case, with which we are all, from time to time, face to face, is the case unprovided for by the Royal Warrant. The man has a real or imaginary grievance. Our procedure is to compile a complete case file, beginning as far back in the man's life as possible, with medical and other evidence bearing on his ailment, health insurance, club (if a member), Army medical records, Army records, the man's own statement, the evidence of friends, relatives, employers, &c., then send him and the case file before the Medical Referee; and finally he appears before an Emergency Committee of the Local War Pensions Committee, who adjudicate and formulate a written opinion. The whole case is then submitted to the Ministry. Should the case, in our opinion, be proven and of urgent distressing hardship, we read into the Royal Warrant the common-sense view and act accordingly.

Our view has always been that only by dealing with such cases on judicial lines, preparing all the evidence and sub-

mitting it to the Minister of Pensions, can we expect the Ministry to create future Royal Warrants to provide against recurrence of similar cases. From the Minister of Pensions downwards we are all builders of a great new Christian Pensions Scheme, and it behoves all of us to give of our best to the building of the finest of all war memorials—a perfect Pension, Restoration, Re-education, and Repatriation Scheme. The Ministry is doing its best to grapple with the thousand and one problems and are always grateful to Local Committees who do not “let them down,” and though Local Committees may sometimes make mistakes—and who does not?—the Ministry will not “let down” those Committees who prepare, act on, and submit the evidence in genuine cases.

The placing of disabled men in employment suitable to their disablement is a matter of considerable concern and difficulty. It is, unfortunately, only too true that Labour Exchanges have not always proved a success in placing such men. The Exchanges can show large figures of employment reported to have been found for disabled soldiers, but we all know that many of those men are attracted by large wages to unsuitable employment; consequently they break down and drift back once more to the protection of their Local War Pensions Committee. In our opinion and experience, the causes for the failures are to be found in the inadequate staffing of the Labour Exchanges, in the consequent lack of personal interest and of co-operation with the War Pensions Committees.

For some time we in Denbighshire formed our own Employment Branch but recently, at the instigation of the Government, we have formed a Joint Sub-Committee, of the Denbighshire Local War Pensions Committee and the Wrexham Local Advisory Committee (Labour Exchange), on which body all classes are represented. We have a separate office in the Labour Exchange, separately staffed, with an officer who devotes his whole time and personal attention to each case. The Local War Pensions Office is in intimate touch through a liaison officer with the Exchange. The Exchange officer is guided in his course of action by the Medical Referee's report. Each man is interviewed and the personal element brought in. The man having been placed, a letter is written covering the man's case to the employer, who is asked to play his part. We do not let go of

the case until we know the man is in employment suitable to his disablement.

At the monthly meetings of the Committee every case is reviewed, and if men desire to appear before the Committee they are invited to do so. Recalcitrant men we bring before the Committee; or we appoint persons of influence to see them. There are, and always will be, cases of almost insuperable difficulty; such can only be dealt with by super means.

In concluding this inadequate article on the task of a Local War Pensions Committee I cannot press home too strongly the view that, if our work is to be successful, we must interview each man, not send him a form filled with questions which bewilder him, and which he answers (if at all) most inadequately. The latter is a lazy, unworthy way of dealing with a man whom it is our bounden duty to help to the limit of our power. Interviewing, when efficiently performed, is an exhausting occupation, requiring immense tact and patience. Look upon each interview as a battle, in which you manœuvre for position; keep your eye on victory for the sake of the man, his wife and children. Each time you succeed in sounding the depths of the man's nature you have won a victory for the man and the nation.

It is our sacred privilege to be allowed to care for the disabled soldier, to care for the dependants of those who will never return. They have given their best for us: can we do less than give our best for them? It is up to us to play our part with all our hearts in this work. Never leave hold of the man until he can plough his own furrow of life in complete independence. Let our work be a living, breathing memorial of those who sacrificed so much for us. Let us show that we too are prepared to make a supreme sacrifice, if necessary, to protect those who so nobly offered their lives and health for us. Make a close study of your work and its problems, employ every agency you can think of to help you, join up such agencies, co-operate with them, and put your whole soul into your job—at the risk of your health even—then victory will be yours.

"Life is eternal, and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight."

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

By Colonel NETTERVILLE BARRON

(Army Medical Service).

A voice in the night heard crying,
 "Ye have trod on the steep descent,
 Beauty and grace denying,
 And the world's first Sacrament,
 That body and soul have bonded
 Ye have shattered and broken and rent."

A. STODART WALKER.

P.T., as it is called in the Army, is but one of the many sections into which Physical Education should be divided.

P.T., that is, Physical Training, is just a system of exercise, usually of the Swedish variety, given under the guidance of an instructor, with the object of improving the physique or restoring the health of soldiers.

PHYSICAL TRAINING IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

The Swedish system differs from the German in that it is not customary for the instructor himself to lead the exercises. Moreover, little or no apparatus is required.

It differs altogether from the British system, the latter being chiefly an affair of games, whether organized or, as is generally the case, disorganized.

The growth of professionalism has, while enlarging the audiences, diminished the number of game players. Betting has still further reduced the moral value of many games, endowing them with an unhealthy interest which is replacing the normal desire of a young man to take an active part in them. But, after all, P.T., be it Swedish or German or British games, is, as I have said, only a very small part of Physical Education.

THE CARE OF THE BODY.

Only by physical education properly given can a child's mind and soul be effectually reached. During early life the care of the body is infinitely more important than the care of the mind. As we grow older this relativity scarcely alters—not, at any rate, until we have reached some way beyond our coming of age. We must have ceased to grow before we can cease our physical education, and even then we must continue to practise its tenets. Perhaps when we understand how much should be included in physical education these heresies may appear less gross.

Physical education is the teaching of the body. But the body includes those "material" things, brain and the organs of sense, without which we are in no better case than the lowest forms of life. It is therefore no light matter to teach that on which and by which our humanity is maintained, nor can it be done by exercise alone.

The body has to be fed, housed, clad and cleansed. At present we spend often enough more money on ministering to a horse than we do on many a child made after God's image. Is it any wonder that whereas we have a beautiful breed of horses, a very indifferently developed manhood exists to straddle them? We have not yet appreciated the disgrace which should attach to each of us on seeing a miserable ill-fed youth in rags issuing from a hovel.

THE DEGRADATION OF THE BODY.

The initial error arose away back in the dark ages, back indeed before the Christian era, when some misguided philosopher "discovered" that by scourging his body he could the more easily cultivate his soul. The flesh is weak, therefore make it weaker. Make it so weak that short of leaving its earthly home altogether the soul may develop untrammelled by bodily lusts and greeds. Gradually, this pernicious doctrine spread until, disappointed with the results of flagellation, its devotees came to denounce suitable and sufficient food as gluttony, fine houses as temples of vice, appropriate and beautiful garments as vanity, and cleanliness as an insult to vermin.

In time we arrive at the Separatists, those who insist that the body is, or should be, completely divorced from the soul: a delusion which, I regret to say, has permeated society and religion, and is still with us. In truth, that which is purely physical in the human body is hard to cut adrift from that which is spiritual, or from that which is mental.

Regard some of our own modern mortifiers of the flesh. We all know the sort I mean. His hair is long, his skin is yellow and lustreless, his muscles are a farce, he is dirty and he is fanatical. He breathes "Religion" and "Temperance" and "Damnation." But he has a beautiful soul! Ah! There are many people, especially among women, who will tell you how at some gathering his words burned into their poor brains, how through him they have at last found salvation. Nevertheless, this man is neither religious nor temperate nor just. He is without any sense of rhythm, without balance, without love. By his door pass the poor in all their dirt, because they have not the wherewithal to make them clean. By his door pass the ragged and the hungry, yet he gives them neither raiment nor food. He gives them instead words and phrases—lovely, may be, as the sound of distant bells, and like bells, hollow.

Next door, perhaps, lives an educationalist, a learned man—a prophet of the technical, large and Germanic. He thinks that somewhere beyond mathematics, if there be such a beyond, is the *summum bonum*. Meanwhile, mathematics are good enough for him. He can, and does, discourse on calories and food values. He can tell you the percentages of your material composition. He looks upon a blackboard with reverence, since it is a stepping-stone to culture. But the crowds pass unheeded, save when their laughter or curses disturb his mental calisthenics. Then, indeed, he writes letters to the press, inquiring with some acerbity what is going to be done about it. He need not worry. The trumpet is sounding. There will be a great awakening, for him and for his neighbour.

A MINISTRY OF HEALTH.

Soon it will be realized that the body of man is of tremendous spiritual import. Even now we are beginning to hear more and more of a Ministry of Health. They are calling in the doctors. Alas! that the doctors are themselves not always too

intimately acquainted with the malady they have to treat. We are beginning to understand that as a nation we are physically uneducated. Compulsory Military Service with its medical categories has proved beyond any doubt that there are living and breeding in England to-day a huge number of physical degenerates. There is no doubt whatever, none.

My first practical suggestion would be to appoint a Royal Commission with power to inquire fully into the whole question of Physical Education. The subject is too vast for any one brain. Advice must be sought from many experts, and students must be placed in responsible positions to carry out further investigations.

Meanwhile a certain amount has been accomplished. The Army's imperious demand for men who are physically fit has been the means of teaching thousands the value of P.T. If men have learned for the first time what it is to be wounded, they have also learned what it is to be really well.

THE CRY OF THE PEOPLE.

Much still remains to be done. There must be an aristocracy of health, into whose ranks shall be admitted viscount and tailor alike. The nation must become physically sane before any permanent progress can be made towards the eradication of our moral pervers.

It is with the hope of stimulating general interest that this article is written. The people cry out for assistance. They feel in their hearts that the existence in our midst of the squalid, the underfed, and the degenerate is all wrong.

FOUR PLAYS.

Blind and groping in the darkness,
Reaching out our hands for guidance,
Calling to the silent places :

" Did He in His image make us,
Did He give us souls and with it
Nothing but is sin or shameful ?

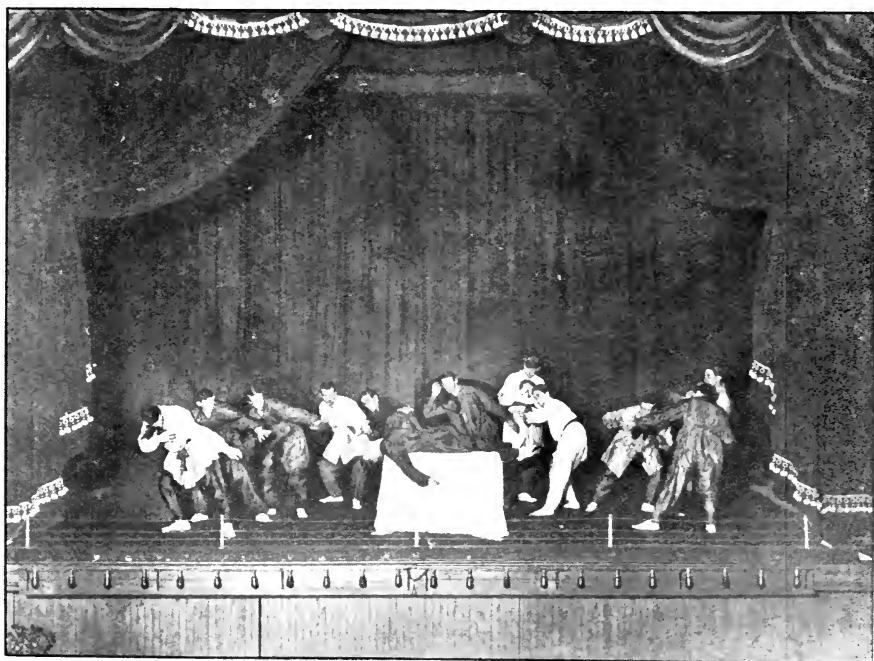
Is there no one who can help us ? "

From the awful, silent places
Comes an answer sure and ringing,
Calling to all men and women :

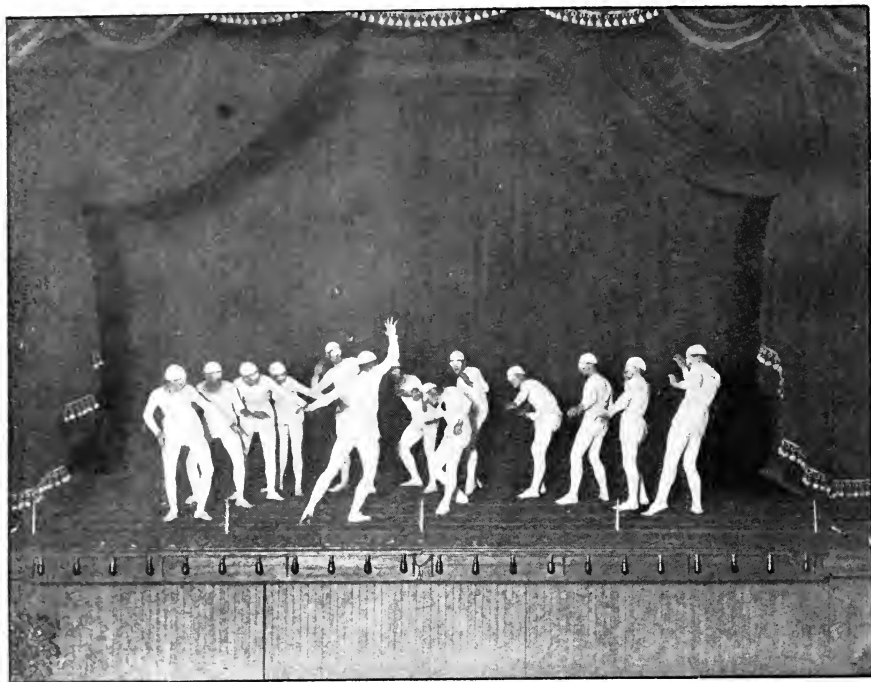
" Lo ! the clay of which I made you
Is the temple that I gave you."



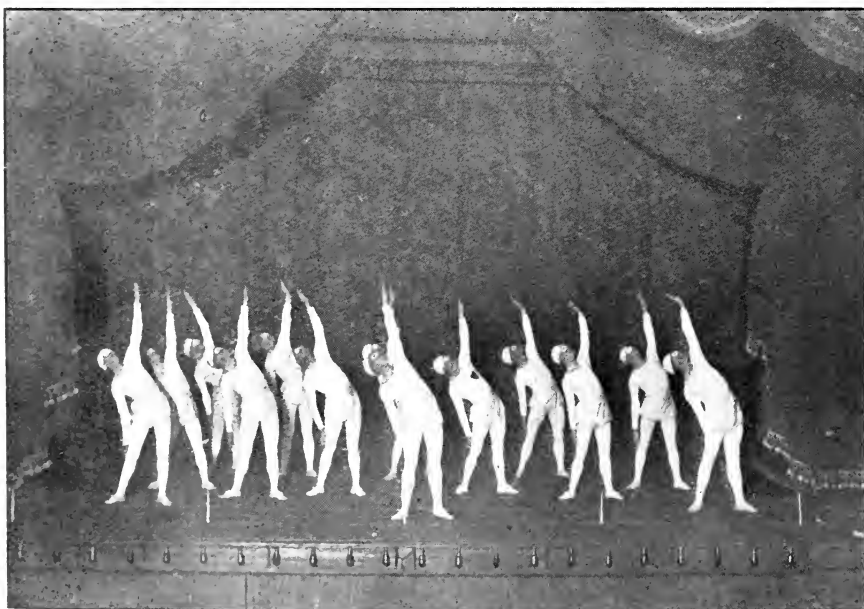
(1) **TELEMARCHE.**—The arrival of a Stranger causes consternation among the drunken Students. Telemarche is crouching in the foreground with his hat on. The actions represent surprise and dread; those of the Stranger, determination.



(2) **THE DEATH OF TELEMARCHE.**—The Stranger has disappeared. Telemarche lies dead on the table. The actions represent horror; note the extended fingers with hooked tips.



(3) The Students are turned to stone. Telemarche is in the act of falling, all muscles apparently limp but balance perfect. The awakening follows this scene. The Stranger stands in the act of causing the transformation.



(4) Taken during a rhythmic exercise expressive first of despair, then of repentance and hope. The feet are in the position "7, open." The most correct position of the feet is shown by the second man from the left (front row) of the picture.

So runs a song taken from my play, "The Soul of the Fiddler," produced in Blackpool in March, 1917. It was a play acted entirely by wounded soldiers during their term of convalescence. With the exception of three songs the play was wordless. There were nearly forty performers, hardly any of whom had had any experience of the stage. Yet I cannot imagine any play being attended by a more rapt audience. "The Soul of the Fiddler," although a play, was chiefly a form of physical education. It is perhaps the best example of the method I advocate, if by no means the first effort of its kind.

The very first was presented at the Windsor Forest Institute for Physical Training before the War. The second, of which some photographs are here given, was called "Telemarche." It, too, was produced in Blackpool by patients of the King's Lancashire Military Convalescent Hospital (October, 1916). A third, "The Beggarman and the Pilgrim," was also staged in Blackpool in December of the same year. All four plays had the same purpose running through them. They were designed to emphasize the oneness of body, mind, and soul.

THE RELATIONSHIP OF MOVEMENT TO BODY, MIND, AND SOUL.

Movement, rest, and pose have effect both on pupil and observer. In the case of dramatic productions this effect is of course specially intentional. The effect on the pupil can be exactly what one chooses to make it, and, furthermore, the effect is not confined to his body, but penetrates to his mind and soul.

Movements depend for their mental effect on a number of widely different things—pace, force, and repetition ; balance and tension ; rhythm and time ; on whether movements are bilateral or unilateral ; the pupil right or left handed. Reaction, accuracy, and co-ordination are important factors. But the essential factor is meaning, because movements which express ideas or emotions can be used to an almost unlimited extent in physical education. Under their influence the backward becomes bright and receptive, memory is improved, and the moral sense is quickened.

An unbalanced body means an unbalanced mind, a shuffling gait a shuffling soul. It would be a mistake to make our

claims too wide. There are numerous and complicated matters to consider. It is, for example, a grave error to begin too young; neither can miracles be expected after the bodily form has become fixed. Within reason, however, the basis of all education should be "physical," since through the body alone can we arrive at a real racial progress.

The above statements express the reverse of a materialistic idea. It is the essential spirituality of the human body which I wish to impress on all my readers, and more particularly on those who are now engaged on the great problem of reconstruction after the war. Let us have done once and for all with mortification of the flesh; let us instead glorify it, correcting the errors, accentuating the beauties. Let us concentrate on physical perfection, knowing full well that in order to attain it spiritual education must inform our whole scheme.

SOME DETAILS OF PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Returning to detail: Swedish exercises are frequently performed to music. The music chosen has to have a marked tempo. In the system I adopt for advanced work, and which I recommend for children, there are no regular pauses; the movements flow on with the music as do the movements of a dance in a Russian ballet. Select good music. Wagner appears to have composed some of the most suitable, but at the K.L.M.C.H. we borrowed freely from Liszt, Schumann, St. Saëns, Chopin, and Handel.

The movements should be undulating rather than abrupt, and over any one series should vary greatly in pace. Balance and tension must be ensured by careful attention to respiration and to the position of the feet. Diana Watts, in her book, "The Renaissance of the Greek Ideal," explains fully the position for the feet during exercise. When not resting between exercises, the feet should be close together, heel to heel and toe to toe. It is a position we call "Mark." The heels should be almost clear of the ground, with the weight carried on the front of the arch of the foot. Note here that the military position of "attention" is inaccurate and mistaken, as are also the directions parents so often give their children to turn their toes out.

It would take too much valuable space to explain in detail the meaning of movements. Briefly, flexion movements are depressing, "negative," as we call them. Extension movements are exhilarating, or "positive." For example, bend your head, flex your arms and your fingers, bend your trunk forward, bend your knees. You are now in a negative position, sorrowful, or actually afraid, according to the degree of flexion. Do precisely the reverse, extending the head backwards, the arms upwards, throw back your trunk and extend the right leg backwards, extend the feet by rising on the toes. You are now in a position of exaltation. Repeat this exercise several times and you will find your depression gradually vanishing.

Movement with meaning—such is the essence of the system. Instead of an exercise devoid of any interest except its difficulty or the fatigue it engenders, we have a series of exercises, lasting perhaps two hours, which do not fatigue, yet are so strenuous that free sweating is a usual accompaniment.

Before aspiring to stage displays, a good many hours must be spent on teaching balance, tension, and rhythm. The class should then proceed to the quickening of reaction time, and the preservation of balance when caught in a disadvantageous position. We arrive at this by means of a game called "Gusto." The rules and apparatus can be obtained from Messrs. Slazenger. "Gusto," commonly known among the patients as "Ballee," is a game specially invented for use in the Windsor Forest Institute, and is now adopted at the K.L.M.C.H. It resembles somewhat "Basket" or "Handball," but is faster and more scientific. Its chief feature is, however, the held position which every player has to adopt whenever the referee blows his whistle. No matter what you may be doing at that moment, you must fall at once into a correct balance and remain there until the whistle blows again. This can be practised by making a class run in single file while chairs, over which they jump, are placed in the way. On the whistle blowing all must stand rigid. A man may be in the air at the time. In that case he holds the position he is in when his foot retouches the ground. Care should be taken to blow the whistle at very irregular intervals.

Pupils should be practised in the movements of different limbs at different rates. This should always be done when

teaching children. It is apt to take up too much time when we are teaching adults. Marching should be done with the ball of the foot touching the ground before the heel, and one foot should fall into position immediately in front of the other, not to one side as in ordinary walking.

Ambidexterity should always be aimed at, however impossible it may appear to attain it. On the other hand, the movements of the "natural" hand should not be restricted in order to develop the movements of the "unnatural" hand.

Orthodox Swedish movements must by no means be neglected. They have been carefully thought out and are particularly suitable for Army work. They are not so suitable for work in classes made up of soldiers suffering from the various affections of the heart or from neurasthenia (shell-shock). The sharp, clipped word of command peculiar to P.T. instructors should be modified for cases of shell-shock, and undulating movements give better results than staccato Swedish exercises.

In the treatment of diseases and deformities, all exercises, whether Swedish or undulating, have to be nicely graded. It is unnecessary to give details, which already exist in many admirable text-books.

Finally, may I say that the system of physical education I advocate has no relationship whatever to a certain Bohemian cult of so-called beauty, which like a noisome weed obtrudes itself whenever bodily perfection comes under discussion.

A PARSON'S OPINION.

Perhaps if I close by quoting from a sermon preached by the Vicar of Blackpool after seeing "The Beggarman and the Pilgrim," it will be made sufficiently clear why I attach so much importance to physical education, and why I am above all things anxious to have its tremendous significance brought before the public:—

" I have been privileged to see the play, 'The Beggarman and the Pilgrim.' It placed before me in a most wonderful manner the great truths of the relationship of body, mind and soul. . . . I would beg of you for your own soul's sake, and for the great purposes which we have in front of us as a nation, to go willing to be

taught, for I am perfectly certain that so long as we persist in our present attitude towards physical training we have a great deal to learn. . . . The body is not the mere passive instrument of man's spirit, which shines through it as through uncoloured glass. The body gives colour, strong and definite to every ray of light which passes into and out of it. It is not like a harp which answers to the touch of a musician; not like the clay in the hands of the potter; not like the pencil in the hand of the limner, nor the chisel in the hand of the sculptor. It is an instrument, animated and active, exercising a power over the spirit which wields and uses it. . . ."

I hope the good Vicar will pardon my introduction of his words, but they do seem to me to express very accurately what many are feeling in their hearts; nor can I be accused of advertising my own goods, because "The Beggarman and the Pilgrim" was a wordless play, and has already passed into the realm of the forgotten.

ON CONVOY.

By C. S. EVANS.

THE other day there was an empty ambulance train at a certain railway terminus, and people were paying sixpence, with two-pence extra as "entertainment tax," to go in and see it. I stood and watched them buy their tickets, but I did not go in with them because I had often helped to unload one of those ambulance trains, and I had no curiosity. They were just ordinary people; City men chiefly, and well-dressed women, with, strangely enough, a sprinkling of young soldiers. They went solemnly to the spectacle and I could not help wondering what fascination drew them all. Was it that obscure emotion which makes most of us willing to have our imagination stirred by horrors, crudely or otherwise—through the pictures of Wiertz and the tales of Poe, or by the photographs in the popular journals which show "the spot where the body was found"? Vaguely, at first, I disapproved of these people, and especially disliked an old gentleman with white whiskers who handed out his money saying: "It's for a good cause!" I felt that no one had any right to want to go to see that ambulance train; that if the imagination of these people had not been sluggish they could not bear to go and see it; but presently I felt kindlier towards them because I remembered how, at the beginning of the war, I used to be fascinated by the pictures of stricken fields in the illustrated papers, and particularly by the pictures of trenches with dead men. It was not merely a morbid curiosity, neither theirs nor mine, but rather a subconscious desire to realize a terrible thing concretely. Those visitors to the empty ambulance train wanted to be brought close up against realities, and I knew as I watched them that even the most imaginative would come away with a sense of disappointment. Even when the white-painted bunks were filled and cars rolled into the station with their load of pain, they would be to an observer nothing more than a partly comprehended symbol. Only by an act of pure intuition can any non-

combatant realize the war. Mere imagination, however, well fed by concrete sights and sounds, helps but little.

Thoughts such as these brought to my mind the memory of my first convoy call, and the vague sense of excitement with which I received it. Several months' training had prepared me for it. My V.A.D. Battalion had developed from a local company of the St. John's Ambulance, and at the time I joined had only recently been promoted to the dignity of a khaki uniform with the Red Cross on the sleeve. The men were of all sorts and sizes—gas-workers, railway porters, bakers, chemists' assistants, clerks, and there was at least one keeper of a fried-fish shop. The C.O. was a commercial traveller and the quartermaster a cashier; wonderful men both of them, fathers of grown-up families, who since the first days of the war had given up goodness knows how many hours a week to the task of transporting the wounded from ambulance trains to hospital. If that had not been done by voluntary effort at the beginning of the war it is difficult to know how it would have been done at all. Even to-day the greater part of this transport is carried out by the various volunteer ambulance convoys which have developed from such small beginnings, and the men who form the original companies have in most cases received the King's commission. In those early days they wore a kind of travesty of an officer's uniform and fulfilled a score of functions at once. They drilled us, they lectured us on First-aid, they taught our clumsy fingers deftly to tie bandages, and when they were not engaged in licking us into shape or attending convoys, sometimes waiting with their men five or six hours a night, two or three times a week, on cold and draughty platforms for hospital trains that were delayed, they were stimulating public interest in the work, canvassing for recruits and organizing appeals for money to buy motor ambulances and equipment.

No man was allowed to go "on convoy" until he had passed an examination in First-aid and had attended thirty drills, which usually meant a preliminary training of two or three months. After that his name was entered as "efficient," and he was liable to be called at any hour of the day or night. My call came unexpectedly in an unfamiliar voice on the telephone.

"Convoy this afternoon at — Station. Parade at Headquarters 3.15., station 3.30."

"Right! I'll be there. A big one?"

"About 200 cases. They're clearing up Vimy Ridge."

Two hours to get to my home, change into uniform and reach an outlying northern suburb. I went, thinking with misgiving of this new experience. Suppose something went wrong! Suppose my foot slipped on the polished hospital floor. Would my N.C.O. remember that I was only detailed for "side-bearer" work? If he forgot, dare I remind him?

Outside headquarters the motor ambulances were being gaped at by a curious crowd watching with tense interest the loading up of the stretchers, blankets, pillows. I travelled to the station in one of the ambulances with five other men, all old hands at convoy work.

"This your first convoy? Take my tip and get a job as ambulance orderly. Nothing to do but tuck up the feet and see the 'bus doesn't run away."

"Heart case, aren't you? Mind you don't faint when you get a sixteen stoner. Have to carry 'em up six flights of stairs sometimes. The adjutant gets angry when patients are dropped."

But I was taking the whole thing seriously. Flippancy seemed to me a little out of place. How could anyone joke going to such a task? We drew up before the station with the rest of the convoy. Four or five different companies were represented—altogether about 170 men. We were formed up, numbered and detailed to various tasks. I was attached to the "hospital party," and sent off in the ambulance to the hospital, where once again we were paraded, numbered, and detailed. A dozen of us were lined up against the wall of a corridor opposite an entrance door under the cold and disapproving eye of an R.A.M.C. sergeant-major. Our job was to step forward two at a time as the stretcher-bearers entered with the patients and take each a part of the weight at the side.

And now, while waiting for the first ambulance to roll in, a new apprehension seized me, not concerning my efficiency, but my relationship to those poor battered men. Could I look them in the face? Suppose one of them were to ask me: "Why am I on this stretcher and you standing there? Why am I not carrying you? Why should fit men go into hell and the weakling stay out?" And when, presently, the first came

in, I felt as if I must beg his pardon for not being where he was.

I saw the head of him first when the stretcher halted for the M.O. to tick off his name in the book and assign him to his special ward—a head glowing with a mass of auburn hair, and I stared at it fascinated. As the stretcher swung level and I stepped into my place, I looked down at him, a boy about nineteen, and to my surprise he smiled up at me. "What's this place, chum?" I told him. "Anywhere near London?" "Yes," and, in my confusion, added: "Glad to be back?" He was kind to me, that boy; he grinned. A little bit of paper pinned to his cap bore the word "Amputation." We took his blankets off and saw he had lost his right arm at the shoulder; and his leg on the same side was bandaged from foot to thigh. As we went down the ward to his bed I almost envied him. Eyes from all the other beds seemed to be summing me up. He was of their brotherhood, but I was an intruder. What was behind their straight, incurious, stolid stare?

Doubling back to my position opposite the door I was conscious of a shooting pain in my hand, and remembered suddenly that I had run a splinter into my finger a day or two before while cutting roses—cutting roses!—and the place had festered; I asked my companion to change sides with me so that I could use my other hand. He assented, and we changed. But then a feeling of shame came over me that I should bother about such a thing at such a time. I looked at my companion to see if he were sneering at me, but he was not, and I said: "I think I'll manage with this finger after all. Let's get as we were."

Then happened one of those things I had feared. In carrying the next case to his ward I took a position too close to the head of the stretcher, and my elbow projecting inwards brushed against the wounded side of the patient and made him give a little cry of pain. The R.A.M.C. sergeant-major heard it, stepped up and reprimanded me curtly, but the man on the stretcher said: "It's all right, old chap, don't worry about it." I wanted to say: "I wouldn't have done it for the world," but somehow I couldn't speak. He, too, was an amputation case. He had to put his arm round my neck when I helped him into bed.

The rest of that day of my first convoy comes to me in a series of pictures, all dream-like and unreal, with flitting figures like shadows moving. There's a vision of blue sky and sunshine seen through the hospital windows as one walked past, a vision which always seems to mean something immensely significant but never yields its mystery. There's the picture of the hospital courtyard seen through the open door, with a big, grey-painted ambulance swinging round a curve, and ranks of men four by four, with empty stretchers, waiting to be filled. There's a glimpse of the cool hospital corridor, with nurses walking arm-in-arm, and groups of men in blue clustered round open doors, who turn and look at us over their shoulders as we pass, hushing down their talk. There's something terrible in *that* picture, and I can't tell why. Then there are the faces I saw but once, young faces for the most part, and deathly pale. They come out of darkness and they shine.

These things are symbols which neither I nor any other man can clearly read, for if we could there would be an end of war. Disturbed by them, the mind trembles on the brink of an amazing intuition, from which it yet draws back shuddering. Let the imagination play, fed by objective impressions, and the result is merely a multiplication sum—so many hospitals, so very many loaded ambulances, so many figures like my own in ill-fitting uniforms carrying stretchers. And away in France and Belgium the First-aid stations and the casualty clearing stations and the base hospitals, and on the sea the hospital ships. And even if we set ourselves to work out that sum, there is in the accumulation no instant or vital appeal to the consciousness. Wonder, not emotion, is stirred. In the face of this mass of human misery we are like children to whom one talks of the immensities of space. And so it is that we obey that inward call to get into close touch with the realities of war; and some of us go to see empty ambulance trains, and some ride down to the scenes of Zeppelin raids, and men and women in trains feel vaguely disappointed when their newspapers do not give them the expected thrills. But such real comprehension as any individual of us can obtain comes to us from accidental things, and I think to no man or woman except through sacrifice and service.

NOTES.

By the EDITOR.

THERE took place recently in London the Second Inter-Allied Conference on the Disabled. It was opened in the Central Hall, Westminster, on May 20, by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and the King and Queen visited the Exhibition on the first day.

Not present at the First Inter-Allied Conference in Paris last year, I cannot compare the two, but our London Conference seemed on the whole successful. Except perhaps at the banquets—what did our foreign guests think of “Grace” and a “Loving-cup”?—there was pleasant lack of mutual admiration and of discord. The delegates, who came from France and Italy, from Belgium, Portugal, and Serbia, from the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and Siam, arrived in an air-raid, and were left throughout but little time for rumination.

Some very interesting papers were read, and a demonstration given by Professor Putti, Bologna University, of the important development of surgery alluded to by our own great orthopædist, Sir Robert Jones, in this number of *REVEILLE*.

It was interesting at the Conference to mark the difference between the Latin and the Anglo-Saxon delegates—how the former dwelt without self-consciousness on theoretic, scientific, and psychological aspects, while nearly all the Anglo-Saxon delegates shunned long words like the plague, and were severely matter of fact. Thus was the object of the Conference achieved, and the nations learned from one another.

Ungifted with the power of being in three places at once, one was only able to attend the Conferences on Training.

Dr. Bourrillon, French delegate and learned head of the great establishment for re-education at St. Maurice, near Paris—which I had the pleasure of going over in March, 1917—spoke of the advantage of a few large training schools as against many small; of the need for advanced schools; and of the

hoped-for introduction of Inter-Allied schools, to link up the methods employed.

Dr. Mario Gusmitta, from Italy, furnished a most interesting paper on the agricultural re-education of the disabled.

Dr. Costa Ferreira, from Portugal, dwelt on the proved inter-action between physical and mental injury, and the need for both direct and indirect means of evoking mental restoration.

Dr. Le Brun and Monsieur Alleman spoke of Belgian re-education, and the latter insisted on the need for teaching the men to be productive, rather than of merely educating them.

Mr. J. Gustav White detailed the work of the American Y.M.C.A.

Major McKeen described, to the admiration of all, the Canadian arrangements for the return to civil life of the disabled, and quoted figures from which it appears that just half their disabled men have been, or are being trained. Surgeon-General Fetherson, from Australia, pleaded that all information on developments in treatment and training should be sent to the Ministry of Repatriation at Melbourne—a request which our Departments have no doubt noted.

The South African delegate, Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton—their problem of course is small, and the conditions are perhaps exceptionally favourable—told the story of the methods they pursue. They insist that physical recovery and re-training for civil life should go hand in hand from the beginning. Vocational training is actually begun at the bedside; classes follow in hospital; the men then go into hostels, and are treated as out-patients, but continue their studies in the hospital workshops; and, finally, still in khaki, they go into factories. *Ninety per cent.* of their disabled are voluntarily taking training. “Such a satisfactory result is due to the facilities for early training, which enable patients to become interested in work in the early days of their illness, and before they have become thoroughly hospitalized.” *Verbum sapienti!*

For Britain, Major Robert Mitchell gave a detailed account of the measures we have adopted.

The Conferences on Training disclosed the need of a Home Conference on that subject. In fact, it was a pity we had not held one before the Allied Conference came on.

Many points of domestic importance were brought out by the various home speakers. A Birmingham delegate asked

that higher allowances should be made to the men taking training; the competition, he said, of highly paid work, such as munitions, was too great at present. (To this point our Ministry promised to give attention.) He spoke, too, of the resentment felt by many men at the kind of question put to them by persons trying to induce them to take training. He said most truly that "*the disabled man is the concern not only of the Government, but of the Public.*"

He was supported substantially by delegates from South Wales.

Some delegates spoke of the advisability of nationally reserving certain occupations, such as switchboard work, and jewellery, entirely for the disabled. On that I have a remark to make later on.

Some very interesting comments were offered by Dr. Walmsley, from Clerkenwell. He pleaded for identity of control, under a single Department fused of the Pensions and Labour Ministries. Also of the necessity for securing for the disabled man definite and permanent employment, and not turning him out a mere handyman, to try and compete with low-paid labour. The outlets for men, he said, must be found while they are training; and the syllabuses were not yet satisfactory. He deprecated blind-alley occupations; and finally, for training in special small trades, he advocated a limited number of large establishments.

Mr. Wilson, of Birmingham, put in an earnest plea for arts and crafts, and the need for "quality work." "Quality," he said, "is the only thing which pays, and pays all the time." He asked for a Central Committee to foster the training of men in the arts and crafts.

Mr. Dudley Myers, the Director of Training at Roehampton, advocated centralization of control; co-ordination of effort; and the collective handling of men. He spoke about the need of convalescent hospitals for those about to be discharged, territorially placed, with workshops attached.

Dr. Holland, of the Newport Technical School, drew attention to the fact that there was as yet no adequate provision for disabled members of the learned professions, such as architects, accountants, lawyers, teachers; and to the problem of men disabled not by wounds or sickness, but by mere length of

service. He asked for unity of control, reservation of certain occupations, and the compulsory notification of vacancies.

Mr. Butcher, a Lancashire delegate, lamented the mental apathy of the disabled men and the way they were going straight into blind-alley occupations at high wages, without any thought of their future. He advocated the starting of training in hospital.

Mr. Mawson made a strong appeal for handicraftsmanship, and for specialization in super-industries.

Sir William Younger complained of the very small number of men who in his district (Dumfries) were coming forward for training, especially in agriculture. He put in a plea for the teaching of afforestation in combination with small holdings.

The Rothband scheme was warmly advocated by Colonel Bowden, M.P.

Mr. Seymour Jones pleaded for the personal touch, and the closest study of each individual case by every Local War Pensions Committee.

Another delegate from Birmingham complained that men were sent out from Labour Exchanges to work for which they were not fitted. He also pleaded for the close study of each case. "A lot of pressure," he said, "is necessary to induce a man to take training, and the monetary allowances are not sufficient."

Miss Heyneman, the only lady speaker, described the work of Kitchener House, and emphasized the great importance and need of such educational clubs, where wounded soldiers and sailors still in hospital can go in their hours of leave, and receive instruction in languages and useful occupations, to keep their faculties alert and their minds from rusting.

Sir Charles Nicholson presided over the Trainings Section.

The Conferences on Treatment were presided over by Lord Charnwood, and the Conference on Pensions by Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen.

A volume containing the Reports (523 pages) was devotedly edited by Lord Charnwood under great difficulties, and not—as might be supposed, owing to a printer's error—by him who writes these words. This volume, which contains much valuable matter, can be obtained from His Majesty's Stationery Office, Westminster, price 5s.

In a paper contained in that volume, by Mrs. Wood of the London Local Pensions Committee, I find the pregnant sayings: "A pensioned man has, in the eyes of the Labour world, the same ominous possibilities as female labour, child labour, or alien labour." And: "It is up to the Pensions Committee to see . . . that the whole question of training is considered in conjunction with that of employment." But I find also one saying which gives me pause: "It should, it seems to me, therefore be accepted . . . that a man having a skilled trade he can return to should not be considered eligible for training." Certainly not, if his working value at that trade is 100 per cent. or 90, or even, perhaps, 80 per cent. of what it was. But in so many cases a disabled man can go back now to his skilled trade with only from 50 to 75 per cent. of the working power he formerly had. This is all very well while the war lasts. But—afterwards? Such a man emphatically needs re-training for something at which he is nearly or quite the equal of an able man. It transpired in the course of the Conference that about 32 per cent. of discharged men have gone back to their old employment. How many of these will be able to keep that employment when the full pinch of industrial competition comes once more? Mrs. Wood said very truly that the real problems of training will not arise until after the conclusion of war conditions.

ON May 28 there was a debate in the House of Commons on Pensions administration. If the attendance—some fifty members—shows the measure of interest in the disabled as yet felt by the country at large, one can only say it is not extravagant. Though much appreciation was shown of the recent efforts of the Pensions Ministry, there was a good deal of criticism, led by Mr. Hogge. Perhaps the chief point, of many in his able speech, was the unfair position of the mothers and dependants of boy apprentices, who in the early days of the war volunteered, compared with the position of mothers and dependants of youths who waited for conscription. Feeling on this point appears universal, and remedy will no doubt be found. Legislation was spoken of to prevent the exploitation of disability by employers; and to remove the reluctance to

employ caused by the Employers' Liability Act. As Sir Howell Davies put it, a disabled man should be able to say to his would-be employer: "If an accident arises through my incapacity or disability you are not going to lose by it, because the Government will stand behind me."

THE more one thinks over this whole matter the more one is driven to the conclusion that very special occupations alone will meet the case of a great number of the disabled, if they are not to be thrown out of work in normal times. And the plea that certain occupations should be nationally reserved for them has much surface attraction. Against it there are two factors, which I think outweigh the advantages. Will public opinion a few years hence, when the war is a stale memory, uphold such reservations? I more than doubt it. Further: Is it not an inorganic, unnatural way out? The way of vigour and perfection clearly lies in discovering for these men jobs which they can take and hold without protection. Our minds and consciences will only be at rest when every disabled man is in work at which he is worth as much as the able man. For then only will pensions be what they ought to be—true rewards and compensations for injury received in the service of the country. But, sooner than reserve certain occupations, I think we should foster the handicrafts, and train more of the disabled in the arts of the smith and founder, terra-cotta worker, modeller, plasterer, carver, metal-worker, potter, glass-worker, chair and furniture maker, hand-loom weaver, and other crafts now but meagrely pursued. The Government would, I think, be well advised, as urged by Mr. Wilson, to encourage the formation of a central organizing committee of craftsmen, and work in with them.

THE presence in the community a few years hence of numbers of men living, or rather half-alive, on their pensions, charity and odd jobs, will be a national disgrace. And it is certain that, whatever success the Government schemes for treatment and training have, there will still be a residue of disabled men unfitted with permanent jobs, of disabled men continually losing their work, and of disabled men who will not work. To deal with all these there will, I doubt not, have to

be national provision of some sort—possibly a development of the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops for townsmen, and of complementary land settlements for countrymen. Workshops and settlements self-supporting so far as possible, but State-guaranteed on condition that they refused no man disabled by the war, and made the best they could of him while he was there. Some last line of defence, some last resort will, I am sure, turn out to be necessary, so that the country may be able to lay its hand on its heart and reply to any disabled man unabsorbed in industry: "There is always a place for you, and a good place, even if you have failed to hold your own in normal industry. You can go there to-morrow."

A MATTER which I am sure is extremely important, if it is not already being attended to, is the *continual up-to-date supply* to all Local War Pensions Committees of the "demand" figures for special industries, so far as they can be obtained. And speaking of these Local Committees, one cannot too often express the conviction that on the way they handle the discharged men who come to them, on their sympathy and tact and energy and personal touch the success of the Government schemes now hang. On that and on the support they receive from the public. I hope everybody will read Mr. Seymour Jones's little article. People whose hearts are not in the work have no business on Local War Pensions Committees. Every suspicion of patronage, charity, and grudging—to coin a word—must be rooted out, or we shall see but the mirage of success.

I WANT to direct public attention to the sentence beginning: "Their number is comparatively small," near the end of the article in this number of REVEILLE called "The Return of the Officer." An influential committee has been formed to help officers to settle on the land, and any offers of assistance will be acknowledged, and all information forwarded by the Hon. Secretary, Officers' Fund, Barclay's Bank, 25B, Old Broad Street, London.

ON p. 360 of the last number of RECALLED TO LIFE, the 'Manor House Orthopædic Hospital at Hampstead was mentioned as being associated with the Military Orthopædic Hospital at Shepherd's Bush. I am asked to say that this is

no longer the case. This excellent hospital has now been placed, by agreement with the War Office, under the ægis of the Pensions Ministry, and only takes discharged men, who are sent to them through the various Local War Pensions Committees.

It is now nearly two years since I had the delight of watching Colonel Netterville Barron's Musical Drill (described in his article "Physical Education," in this number) at King Edward's Lancashire Convalescent Hospital near Blackpool. A little mime play was performed to music—each motion of the actors being carefully studied to improve their strength and balance. It struck one as a kind of white magic, emotionalizing to watch, and quite obviously absorbing to the men taking part in it. Its introduction into other convalescent hospitals would be a splendid thing.

REMARKABLY ingenious devices for the aid of mutilated and injured men are conjured out of women's brains at the Surgical Requisites Association, 17, Mulberry Walk, Chelsea. They must be seen to be believed in, and yet are, some of them, so simple. And the queer thing is that the people making them never dreamed of such things before the war.

I WENT the other day to a very wonderful place. When things are lovely as well as useful, when a house of work is wrapped in garments of happiness, in sum, where beauty walks—then, I suppose, we are inclined to give higher marks of appreciation than we do to the "plain-stuff" institution. And so we should—far higher—for beauty and happiness are no less the prizes of life for being rare these days. If, then, you want to see use, beauty, and happiness, you will find them at the Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, Sussex. They perform there three kinds of restoration, I know not which the more necessary and fine. They educate crippled children, they restore air-raid children to health, they care for and train crippled soldiers from the Shepherd's Bush Military Hospital. They took their first crippled soldiers for re-training from the London Hospital in January, 1915. But the place must be seen; it is an authentic miracle. A good place and a beautiful in every sense. Their founder and Hon. Secretary is Mrs.

C. W. Kimmins Old Heritage, Chailey, Sussex; their chief Patroness, H.R.H. Princess Louise. Bricks are not made without straw, nor miracles wrought without money in these days. The wise and beneficent will inquire further.

If readers will study Sir John Collie's article, "Restorative Treatment," and the Appendix thereof, they will realize something of the problem which continued physical treatment of the discharged man means. To deal with it in the present shortage of doctors and accommodation is like trying to enlarge a garment without cloth. But they will be struck, too, by the vast expansion of the arrangements in the last few months. The number of men being treated under the Ministry of Pensions has increased since January 1 this year from 4,297 to 19,684 on June 5. And up to that date the total number who have been given treatment under the Ministry is 38,480; 36 to 37 per cent. of them for wounds or injuries.

The recent extensions are very cheering; but a glance at Table A will show how many tens of thousands there must be in our midst who still really need further physical treatment, even though for one reason or another they are not claiming it.

Of the 358,160 officers and men pensioned for disability up to May 31 this year, 43 per cent. were discharged for wounds and injuries, and 57 per cent. for disease and illness; this estimate counts shell-shock as a nervous disease.

By common consent, especially when it is known that a man cannot be returned to the Army, his physical restoration ought to go hand in hand with re-education for civil life. I hope it will be found possible to introduce bedside occupations, such as Lieut-Col. Goldthwait, of the American Army Medical Service, describes in this number of *REVEILLE*; but I am told that to continue instruction when men are "up" is impossible for lack of space and other reasons, in most of our military hospitals. There is very great need, therefore, for Educational Clubs (such as Kitchener House, 8, Cambridge Gate, Regent's Park) where men, still in hospital, can go for occupation and education in their leave hours. The more attention hospital authorities and the benevolent public give to this vital matter, the simpler and more hopeful the whole problem of refitting a man for civil life will become.

ANYONE who knows a disabled man going on the wrong tack should read Major Mitchell's article, and consult Tables B and C. He will find in Table B occupations suitable to the man's disability, and will discover from Table C where those occupations are being taught.

WIDE and generous plans, much zeal and effort, official and private, are now being devoted to this great question of our disabled. Nobody pretends that the scheme is perfect, nobody I am sure blinks the difficulties. The obstacles have been, and are, many and great, and we have got to effective work all too late in the day. Tens of thousands of discharged men have stepped back into industry before all was done that could have been done for them by way of physical treatment; that is the first danger. Tens of thousands have taken, and are still taking, jobs which they will have no chance of keeping; that is the second danger. There is still a miasma of suspicion to be cleared away, and a bank of apathy to be broken through. Tell me, do you see any chance whatever of retrieving these men, of still giving them the needed physical treatment, and the needed vocational training, so that they fit into secure and permanent niches in the social structure, and become happy, useful citizens—unless the Public, *the great Public, comes to the rescue*, and by exerting the gradual pressure of its goodwill and effort and opinion on every such man, induces him to take the chances offered? Frankly, I do not. Nothing is harder than to persuade men to be wise about themselves. The men who have slipped away—who knows how many?—and the men who are still slipping all the time, will plaster this country a few years hence with human wreckage, unless they can be induced to take all necessary physical treatment and training to fit themselves for jobs which they can keep. And each of us who has benefited by these men's sacrifices, each of us who has a chance now to influence some one of them, commits a little crime when he or she lets the chance go by.

A HEARTY word of thanks to all who have helped to bring out this number.

ALL letters to: THE EDITOR OF "REVEILLE,"

21, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.

THE HAPPY WARRIOR.

(Taken in the Courtyard of the Old Heritage Craft Schools, Chichester, Sussex.)



"Lætus sorte meâ."



THE NEW ROYAL WARRANT.

THE principal provisions of the Royal Warrant of April 17, 1918, regulating the pensions of soldiers disabled, and of the families and dependants of soldiers deceased, in consequence of the present war, are set forth below in a summarized and explanatory form.

TEMPORARY ALLOWANCE PENDING AWARD OF PENSION.

A soldier discharged as medically unfit for further service, or while suffering impairment, may be granted a temporary allowance of 27s. 6d. a week, together with children's allowances at the full rate, until his pension is fixed. If, by reason of his disablement, he needs hospital treatment he may receive it gratis.

Men "suffering impairment" are men who being of low health category and having been discharged as surplus to requirements in that category, are found to have suffered impairment.

PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES TO DISABLED MEN.¹

Conditions entitling Men to Pension.—(1) The man must be discharged as medically unfit for further service or while suffering impairment ; (2) his unfitness or impairment must be certified as either attributable to or aggravated by military service during the present war ; and (3) the disablement must not be less than 20 per cent. of total disability.

Gratuity or Temporary Allowance.—If the first two of the above conditions are complied with, but the man's disablement is less than 20 per cent. of total disability, he may receive a gratuity or temporary allowance, the grant not to exceed £200.

¹ A man whose disability is due to his serious negligence or misconduct will be regarded as ineligible for pension or allowance, and his family or dependants will also be regarded as ineligible.

SCALE OF PENSIONS THAT MAY BE GRANTED FOR SPECIFIC INJURIES.

Degree of disablement	Specific injury	Proportion corresponding to degree of disablement	Disablement Pensions						
			If not entitled to a Service Pension					Warrant or N.C. Officers entitled to Service Pensions	Private, &c. (Class V) irrespective of Service Pension to which entitled
			Warrant Officer, Class I	Warrant Officer, Class II, or N.C. Officer, Class I	N.C. Officer, Class II	N.C. Officer, Class III	N.C. Officer, Class IV		
		Per cent.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
1	Loss of two or more limbs Loss of an arm and an eye Loss of a leg and an eye Loss of both hands or of all fingers and thumbs Loss of both feet Loss of a hand and a foot Total loss of sight Total paralysis Lunacy Wounds, injuries or disease resulting in disabled man being permanently bedridden Wounds of or injuries to internal, thoracic or abdominal organs, involving total permanent disabling effects ... Wounds of or injuries to head or brain involving total permanent disabling effects, or Jacksonian epilepsy ... Very severe facial disfigurement Advanced cases of incurable disease	100	42 6	37 6	35 0	32 6	30 0	27 6	27 6
2	Amputation of right arm at shoulder joint	90	38 3	33 9	31 6	29 3	27 0	24 9	24 9
3	Amputation of leg at hip or left arm at shoulder joint Severe facial disfigurement Total loss of speech	80	34 0	30 0	28 0	26 0	24 0	22 0	22 0
4	Short thigh amputation of leg or of right arm above or through elbow Total deafness	70	29 9	26 3	24 6	22 9	21 0	19 3	19 3
5	Amputation of leg above knee (other than 4) and through knee or of left arm above or through elbow, or of right arm below elbow	60	25 6	22 6	21 0	19 6	18 0	16 6	16 6
6	Amputation of leg below knee (including Symes' and Chopart's amputation) or of left arm below elbow	50	21 3	18 9	17 6	16 3	15 0	13 9	13 9
7	Loss of vision of one eye Loss of thumb or of four fingers of right hand	40	17 0	15 0	14 0	13 0	12 0	11 0	11 0
8	Loss of thumb or of four fingers of left hand, or of three fingers of right hand	30	12 9	11 3	10 6	9 9	9 0	8 3	8 3
9	Loss of two fingers of either hand	20	8 6	7 6	7 0	6 6	6 0	5 6	5 6

NOTE.—In the case of left-handed men, certified to be such, the compensation in respect of the left arm, hand, &c., will be the same as for a right arm, hand, &c.

Amount of Pension.—A man may be granted either a disablement pension or an alternative pension. A disablement pension is ordinarily temporary at first and it continues to be renewed until the man's disability becomes fixed or disappears, when the pension is made permanent or ceases. This pension is fixed in accordance with the scale on the opposite page. If the disablement is not in this list the pension is assessed at the degree in the list most applicable.

In addition to his disablement pension a man is granted children's allowances as shown below.

A man who already has a disablement pension may apply for an alternative pension in lieu of his disablement pension and children's allowances if the total of (1) his disablement pension *plus* (2) his children's allowances (if any), *plus* (3) the average earnings of which he remains capable, are less than his pre-war earnings. The aim is to make the man's post-war income as nearly as possible equal to his pre-war earnings, and if the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week this aim is actually accomplished and the post-war income is brought up to the pre-war earnings. If, however, the pre-war earnings were over 50s. a week, the result aimed at can but partially be obtained, as only the pre-war earnings up to £5 are taken into consideration and only half the excess of the pre-war earnings over 50s. is allowed for.

Example, where the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning	20s. a week
and before the war earning	45s. „
would have up to	45s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
which gives as his alternative pension	25s. „

This 25s. with his earnings of 20s. makes up the 45s. he was earning before the war.

Example, where the pre-war earnings exceeded 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning	20s. a week
before the war earning	80s. „
would have up to	50s. „
and half the excess of 80s. over 50s.	15s. „
making	65s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
leaving as alternative pension	45s. „

The highest alternative pension a man can obtain, if for instance his pre-war earnings were £5 a week or over and his earning capacity was *nil*, would be 75s a week.

• The earnings of a man who has lost both legs, both arms, or the sight of both eyes are regarded as *nil*.

Pensions on Re-enlistment.—A disabled pensioner who re-enlists receives his appropriate disablement pension just as if he had not re-enlisted, but he does not get children's allowances in addition as they are entitled to separation allowance.

Service Pensions.—A Private receives any service pension in addition to his pension. It is otherwise with Warrant or Non-com. Officers who receive either their service pension *plus* the Private's rate of pension, or their full rate of pension according to their rank as shown in the scale given without the service pension.

Miscellaneous Provisions.—Paid acting rank at the time of disablement or of removal from duty by reason of the disablement carries with it the pension corresponding to that rank.

If a temporary disablement pension does not continue more than a year a gratuity of £5 may be granted to the pensioner.

Where a pension is made permanent it cannot be decreased on account of a man's earning capacity; but it may be increased if his disablement has substantially increased.

Where a man requires constant attendance he may be allowed an additional pension not exceeding 20s. a week.

A man's pension and allowance may be reduced one half if he refuses to undergo treatment certified to be necessary in his interests.

Where the disablement does not show until after a man's discharge he may claim a pension as though he had been discharged as medically unfit for service, such pension to date from the establishment of his claim.

Non-attributable Cases.—Men whose unfitness is not due to Military Service may be granted a gratuity or temporary pension which may amount to £150 according to length and character of service. This may be paid out in weekly sums.

CHILDREN'S ALLOWANCES AND PENSIONS.

To be entitled to a children's allowance a child must have been born before or within nine months of the father's

discharge, except in the case of children's allowances to a man under treatment or training.

Children's allowances are 6s. 8d. for the first child, 5s. for the second, and 4s. 2d. for each child after the second.

The allowance is granted for each child under 16, but it may be continued beyond that age where the child is only receiving a nominal wage, or is being educated, or is incapable through physical or mental infirmity of earning a living.

A man drawing a disablement pension has, in addition to that pension, children's allowances corresponding to his degree of disability. For example, if half disabled he gets half the children's allowance for each child, if one-fifth disabled he gets one-fifth of the children's allowance. There is no difference between the allowance for the child of a Private and for that of a Warrant or Non-commissioned Officer.

A widow who draws a "widow's" pension gets the full allowance for each child, so do the "separated wife" and the "unmarried wife" as long as the children are with her. Children's allowances continue after their mother's re-marriage.

Motherless children and children removed from the control of their mother may be granted a pension not exceeding 10s. a week; where two or more are with the same person the pension will be reduced to 9s. 2d. for each child after the first. Illegitimate children of men who have died may be granted a pension not exceeding 6s. 8d. a week.

TREATMENT AND TRAINING.

Treatment.—Treatment may be granted free in the case of any man who in consequence of his disablement is certified to need medical treatment, whether such disablement is due to military service or not. Where the disablement is due to military service there is no time limit, and not only his family, but the man may be granted an allowance. Where the disablement is not due to military service treatment is limited to the duration of the war and one year afterwards, and no allowance is paid to the man (other than any temporary allowance that may be due to him), but his family may be granted the usual allowances.

Training.—Training will be granted free in the case of any

man whose disablement is due to military service and as to whom it is decided that he should, in consequence of his disablement, receive training. At the termination of training a bonus equivalent to 5s. for every week of training may be awarded and a sum not exceeding £10 may be granted for the purchase of tools if required to be provided by the man in the trade in which he has been trained.

Allowances for Treatment and Training.—During treatment (except as above stated in the case of non-attributable men) and training, an allowance equal to the highest disablement pension, according to his rank, is given to the man, and he is given, in addition, the full children's allowance. If the treatment or training necessitates his living away from home his wife receives an amount equivalent to a "widow's" pension, or a dependant supported by him up to the time when his treatment or training began may be granted such support up to 10s. a week. If, however, it would be to his advantage a man may have instead an allowance equal to his alternative pension on the basis that his earning capacity is *nil*, and in such case there would be no additional allowance to wife, child, or dependant.

From the allowance 7s. a week is deducted in respect of a man's maintenance in an institution.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS, &c.

The term "widow" does not include a widow whose marriage took place after the termination of the war, or after the discharge of the soldier, or after the receipt of the wound or injury which caused his death; nor does it include a widow who was separated from her husband at the time of his death.

On the death of her husband a widow receives £5, and £1 for each child, to meet expenses consequent on her husband's death.

The Minister is empowered to terminate or suspend the pension of a widow for misconduct, and also to provide for the administration of a pension on behalf of a widow and her children.

Widow whose Husband's Death is due to Military Service.—The widow of a soldier who is killed in military service or

who dies within seven years as a result of wounds or injuries received in, or of disease contracted on, or aggravated by, active service, receives a "widow's" pension equal to half what would have been her husband's disablement pension at the highest rate; she also receives full children's allowances; and on reaching the age of forty-five 1s. 3d. a week is added to her "widow's" pension. If, however, she was married to the soldier prior to the commencement of the war (or enlistment), and she can show that her "widow's" pension together with any children's allowances is less than two-thirds of any alternative pension that might have been awarded to her husband had he survived and been incapable of earning anything, she may be granted an alternative pension equal to two-thirds of what would have been her husband's alternative pension, as computed above, instead of her "widow's" pension and children's allowances. The highest amount which a widow could obtain as alternative pension would be 50s.

A widow undergoing a course of training may be allowed 12s. 6d. a week for thirteen weeks, and her training fees may be paid.

A widow's pension ceases on re-marriage, but she may then be given a gratuity equal to one year's "widow's" pension.

The widow of a *pensioner*, who at the time of his death was drawing a pension of not less than 10s. a week, may, if not otherwise qualified for pension by reason of the death being due to the pensioner's former military service, receive a pension of not more than half her husband's pension, but it must not exceed what would have been her "widow's" pension and it ceases on re-marriage.

Widow whose Husband's Death is not due to Military Service.—Such a widow may be granted a temporary pension of 15s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

DEPENDANTS.

Separated Wives.—The separated wife of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service, may be granted the amount her husband contributed to her support up to 13s. 9d. a week; if the support was less than 3s. 6d. the pension will be made up to that sum. The usual allowances will be made for

the children if maintained by her, even though the man did not contribute to her support.

Unmarried Wives.—If a woman has lived as his wife with a soldier who has died in consequence of military duty, and has been substantially dependent upon him, and has drawn separation allowance, or was entitled to it, she may receive 10s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards. If she has children for the soldier in her charge she gets the usual allowances for them and her 10s. a week continues until twelve months after the last child has gone or has ceased to have pension. If she is too old and infirm to support herself the 10s. a week may be continued.

Parents : Dependency Pensions.—The parent (or parents) of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service may get a pension equal to the weekly value of the assistance they may have had from the soldier before the war (or enlistment), up to 15s. a week ; but the pension will not be less than 3s. 6d. a week, although the assistance may have been less. In reckoning the assistance given the cost of the soldier's keep when he lived at home is deducted.

Pensions may be granted in respect of two or more sons who assisted the parents before the war (or enlistment), but the total coming to each parent must not exceed 15s. a week. Earnings do not affect these dependency pensions.

Parents : Special Pensions.—Parents whose son has died in consequence of his military service, and who are too old or infirm to support themselves, and are in need, and have no other children who can support them, may be granted a pension not exceeding 15s. a week. This pension may be given even though they had had no help from their son.

Parents : Special Gratuity.—If the soldier died from causes not due to the war, his parents may be given a gratuity if they were dependent upon him, or if they are too old or infirm to support themselves and are in need.

Minor Provisions.—There are also provisions with respect to other dependants, re-marriage, interpretation, &c.

SAILORS AND MARINES.

The Order in Council regulating the pensions and allowances of Sailors and Marines disabled and the pensions and allowances

to the families of Sailors and Marines deceased, during the present war is practically identical with the Soldiers' Warrant, except that the disablement pension scale is the same for all ratings, additions to pension being made, in accordance with existing regulations, for the possession of good-conduct badges or medal for long service and for petty time or N.C.O. time. Further additions to pension are made in respect of service at the following rates :—

						Weekly	
						s.	d.
Men of 6 years' service and under 12 years'						...	1 0
„ 12	„	„	18	„	...	2	0
„ 18	„	„	21	„	...	3	0
„ 21	„	„	25	„	...	4	0
„ 25	„	and over		5	0

TABLE A.

RETURN OF OFFICERS AND MEN PENSIONED FOR DISABILITY
FROM OUTBREAK OF WAR TO MAY 31, 1918.

	OFFICERS		WARRANT OFFICERS, PETTY OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND MEN		Total
	Army	Navy	Army	Navy	
Eyesight cases	97	46	8,911	1,141	10,195
Wounds and injuries to leg (necessitating amputation)	101	4	9,120	223	9,448
Wounds and injuries to arms (necessitating amputation)	46	1	4,880	116	5,043
Wounds and injuries to leg (not necessitating amputation)	374	16	41,992	444	42,826
Wounds and injuries to arms (not necessitating amputation)	145	1	30,961	382	31,489
Wounds and injuries to hands (not necessitating amputation)	31	4	15,382	300	15,717
Wounds and injuries to head	178	7	13,447	558	14,190
Hernia	35	5	2,740	149	2,929
Miscellaneous wounds and injuries	392	6	19,007	581	19,986
Chest complaints	311	58	37,494	2,985	41,155
Tuberculosis	251	56			
Rheumatism	248	38	22,265	1,017	23,568
Heart disease	429	57	34,408	1,675	36,569
Epilepsy	57	6	3,403	231	3,697
Nervous diseases—					
Shell-shock	170	3	18,468	1,432	21,283
Neurasthenia	706	116			
Miscellaneous	308	80			
Insanity	107	26	2,107	576	2,816
Deafness	57	15	6,549	426	7,047
Frost-bite (including cases of amputation of feet or legs)	4	—	3,139	—	3,143
Miscellaneous disabilities—					
Bright's disease	101	20	62,959	2,245	66,351
Debility	201	6			
Ulcer of stomach	69	14			
Varicocele	41	3			
Enteric and malaria	217	22			
Spinal	29	13			
Appendicitis	55	4			
Other disabilities	283	69			
Not classified (awards made by War Office and Admiralty which have lapsed or not come up for renewal by Ministry of Pensions)	693	15	—	—	708
	5,736	711	337,232	14,481	358,160

From this table, which only comprises men and officers finally discharged and pensioned, some conception of the size of the task before us may be gained.—EDITOR.

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
AGRICULTURE		
Farming	12 months	Bullet in chest—comp. fracture of skull—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and thigh—shell-shock
Fruit growing	12 months	G.S.W. elbow—G.S.W. left hand
Motor tractor driving	3 months	G.S.W. right foot—G.S.W. buttock—neurasthenia—G.S.W. skull—phlebitis—tuberculosis—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. thigh—phthisis—defective sight—loss of two fingers—G.S.W. both thighs—asthma and bronchitis—tubercle of lung—G.S.W. left leg
Poultry farming	6 months	Eczema of feet—flat feet—G.S.W. left shoulder—G.S.W. head—neurasthenia—blindness—left thigh, right foot fracture—inflammation of middle ear
Market gardening	12 months	G.S.W. ankle—fracture of patella
Gardening	12 months	Epilepsy
ARTS AND CRAFTS—		
Artistic woodwork	6 to 12 months	Gastritis—compound fracture of jaw
Pottery (modelling, designing, &c.)	6 months	V.D.H. mitral disease
Writing and Illuminating	6 months	Leg amputated
BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY	6 to 12 months	G.S.W. left foot
BOOT AND SHOE—		
Boot-making and repairing	12 to 18 months	G.S.W. right arm—Amputation left thigh—Amputation leg—contusion of spine—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. right leg—G.S.W. arm, both legs—frostbite feet—blindness—malaria—paralysis right foot—chest wound and V.D.H.—neurasthenia and V.D.H.—chronic nephritis—G.S.W. abdomen—G.S.W. head—G.S.W. left arm—neurasthenia and rheumatism
BRUSHMAKING	6 months	G.S.W. spine—G.S.W. right shoulder
BUILDING—		
Builders' draughtsmen	12 months	G.S.W. right arm—G.S.W. foot
Carpentry	6 months	Enteric—G.S.W. right arm—blindness—amputation right leg
Masonry	3 years	Leg amputated
Sign writing	6 months	Internal injury—G.S.W. left foot—concussion of spine—left arm useless—knee wound—crippled rheumatism—toes, left arm
Tool making	-	G.S.W. both legs
CANE AND WILLOW—		
Basket making	1 to 2 years	Blindness—shell-shock—osteoarthritis left knee
Mat making	-	Blindness
CINEMATOGRAPHY	13 weeks	Rheumatism—amputation right leg—trench feet—necrosis of femur—D.A.H.—gastritis—G.S.W. scalp and right knee—amputation two legs—knee—amputation left leg—myalgia—V.D.H.—amputation right arm—nephritis—G.S.W. right knee—G.S.W. left ankle and thigh—displaced semilunar cartilage of right knee—gastritis and bronchitis—hemophysis—chronic carrier of <i>Bacillus paratyphosus</i> —double otitis media—old fracture of metacarpal bones—cardiac and vertigo—G.S.W. left hand and arm

TABLE B.—*continued.*

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
COMMERCIAL ...	6 months	G.S.W. right and left arms—amputation both legs—renal calculus—paralysis right arm—amputation right arm—amputation left arm and middle finger right hand—D.A.H.—aortic V.D.H. and rheumatism—G.S.W. stomach—heart disease and bronchial asthma—drop foot—amputation left leg—ulcerated stomach—contusion of back and fractured ribs—G.S.W. left shoulder—neurasthenia—tubercular hip—G.S.W. head—blind
Book-keeping ...	—	Amputation right arm—left elbow
Clerks ...	—	G.S.W. left arm—arthritis hip and leg
DIAMOND CUTTING ...	6 months	Loss of legs—foot paralysis—leg amputated—three fingers off—Amputation right thigh—G.S.W. right arm, chest and shoulder
DOMESTIC SERVICE— Caretakers and Handymen... ENGINEERING (ELECTRICAL)	4 months 1 to 3 years	Right arm wound—thigh wound, leg wound—gastric trouble and neurasthenia G.S.W. left hand—contusion of muscles of back—gas poisoning—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. right thigh—nephritis—G.S.W. head, neck, and arm—G.S.W. right elbow—fractured ribs—neurasthenia—hemiplegia—amputation right leg—dislocated left elbow—heart failure—stricture of pylorus—shrapnel wound arm—V.D.H.—G.S.W. arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left foot, amputation little toe—amputation both legs—albuminuria—spinal trouble—tubercle of lung—compound fracture of ulna—malaria—fractured ankle—amputation left thigh—gastritis—G.S.W. chest—emphysema—lung fibrosis, V.D.H.—blind left eye—stiff elbow—gassed—G.S.W. abdomen and side—trench feet—asthma and bronchitis—G.S.W. neck—G.S.W. face, abdomen, and buttock—enlarged kidney—deafness—D.A.H.—G.S.W. causing fits—mitral and aortic—head trepanned—tubercular hip—fractured skull—dislocation of right shoulder G.S.W. face and right arm—chronic malaria—shrapnel wound back
ENGINEERING (MARINE) ... ENGINEERING (MECHANICAL) Acetylene welding ...	—	G.S.W. right hip—G.S.W. head and left hand—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. head and V.D.H.—Cumbisa antill—leg amputated
Draughtsmanship and tracing ... Motor mechanism ...	6 months 6 months 6 months	Neurasthenia, paralysis of leg—heart trouble Eczema and debility—amputation leg—G.S.W. right arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left arm—chronic bronchitis—G.S.W. thigh—functional right hemiplegia and shell-shock—jaw injury—abdominal adhesions—G.S.W. right ilium—pulmonary tubercular gastric ulcer—paralysed left leg—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and back—acute pneumonia—G.S.W. left thigh—trench feet—tubercle of lung—gassed—G.S.W. left foot—nephritis—epilepsy—shell shock—melancholia—loss of right eye—G.S.W. chest, groin, head—fractured arm—amputation right leg—contusion left leg G.S.W. right elbow—D.A.H.
Turning and fitting ... Whitesmith and tinsmith ... FURNITURE— Cabinet making ... French polishing ... LEATHER— Fancy leather goods ...	3 years 6 months 12 months 12 months 6 months	Chronic rheumatism G.S.W. left thigh G.S.W. knee—emphysema Loss of right leg—right leg amputated—right knee stiff—loss of left leg—G.S.W. right ankle—G.S.W. left hand—gassed

MISCELLANEOUS—			
Cricket-ball making	3 to 6 months	Shrapnel wound in body	
Dental mechanics...	12 months	Loss of left leg—amputation right leg	
Hairdressing	6 to 12 months	Nephritis—G.S.W. forearm	
Mineral boring	—	V.D.H.—G.S.W. thigh—varicose veins	
Piano-making and repairing	—	Percarditis	
Sanitary inspecting	6 months	G.S.W. back—left leg—ball in lung	
Toy-making	12 months	Bronchitis—amputation left leg—V.D.H.	
Fireman	—	G.S.W. left forearm and head—amputation left forearm	
PRINTING ...	4 years	Shell shock—amputation left leg—G.S.W. spine—trench right thigh	feet—G.S.W. sciatic nerve—G.S.W.
PROFESSIONAL—			
Chemical analysis...	1 year	G.S.W. abdomen	
Dispensing	—	Loss of right leg—G.S.W. right thigh	
Laboratory work	—	Organic heart disease	
Massage...	6 months	Blindness	
Photography	6 months	G.S.W. right elbow	
Singing	—	Blindness	
SURGICAL APPARATUS MAKING		Left leg amputated—right leg amputated	
Artificial limb making	—	Left leg amputated	
TAILORING	9 to 12 months (wholesale) 12 to 18 months (retail, bespoke)	Loss of right leg—G.S.W. jaw—G.S.W. left hand	
TEXTILE MANUFACTURES—			
Cotton ...	8 weeks	G.S.W. knee, bullet still in	
Designing	6 months	G.S.W. left forearm	
Roller covering	—	Amputation right leg	
Weaving	3 months	Amputation left arm—G.S.W. back	
Wool ...	48 weeks	Amputation left leg	
TRANSPORT—			
Motor drivers	6 to 12 months	Wound right leg—myalgia—fractured right elbow—ulceration of stomach—G.S.W. hip—shell-shock—G.S.W. left hand, drop wrist, lung weak from gas—G.S.W. metacarpus and tarsus—nephritis and pulmonary tuberculosis—lost sight of one eye—G.S.W. hand and shoulder—bronchitis—duodenal ulcer—V.D.H.—gastritis and heart affection—smashed arm—head wound—elbow wound—bronchial and heart trouble—G.S.W. left buttock—G.S.W. thigh and forearm—aortic and mitral neurasthenia—chronic otitis—tuberculosis—choritis—G.S.W. mouth and back	
Tram driver	1 or 2 weeks	General poisoning	
TRAINING FOR BLIND AND DEAF—			
Wood work	—	G.S.W. head—shell-shock—G.S.W. right elbow—G.S.W. left leg	

This Table, compiled from the records of training, gives some indication of occupations found suitable by actual experience to certain disabilities. It by no means pretends to be exhaustive; and no one must conclude from it that, say, cabinet making is only suitable to men with a gunshot wound in the left thigh, or hairdressing to those afflicted with nephritis or a gunshot wound in the forearm.—EDITOR.

TABLE C.

COURSES OF TRAINING UNDER THE MINISTRY OF PENSIONS.

NORTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Colonel C. B. Little, Lloyd's Bank Chambers, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—A. M. Oliver, Esq., Town Clerk's Office, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Darlington	Commercial	Darlington Technical College and Darlington Central Commercial School
	Boot making and repairing	Technical College, Darlington
	Retail tailoring	" "
	Mechanical drawing	" "
Durham	Dental mechanics	Conssett Technical School, Durham
Newcastle-on-Tyne ...	Boot making	Cowen Home, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	Boot repairing	" "
	Cinematography	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Switchboard work	" "
	Wireless telegraphy	Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	Clerical work	" "
	Motor engineering	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Dental mechanics	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Watch and clock repairing	" "
	Motor tractor work	Messrs. George and Jobling, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Northumberland ...	Poultry farming	Messrs. Sinclair, Ltd., Benton, Newcastle-on-Tyne
South Shields ...	Motor mechanics	Motor Sup. Co.'s Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne

YORKSHIRE AREA.

Superintending Inspector—E. A. Westaway, Esq.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Captain R. G. Angus, Education Offices, Leeds.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Barnsley	Tailoring	Barnsley Technical School
	Boot repairing	" "
	Mine deputy work	" "
	Watch and clock repairing	" "
	Commercial	Technical School
	Electrical engineering	" "
	Basket making	Pindor Oaks Hotel, Barnsley
Batley	Hand and power loom weaving	Technical School, Batley
	Colliery steam tender	" "
	Surveyors, store-keepers, time-keepers and lampmen, &c.	" "
Bradford	Motor mechanics	Technical College, Bradford
	Dye works' chemists	" "
Huddersfield ...	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Technical College, Huddersfield
	Electrical work	" "
	Higher commercial work	" "
	Chemistry	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Textile processes and power loom weaving	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Leeds	Boot repairing and making ...	Central Technical School, Leeds
	Tailoring	" " "
	Motor engineering and driving ...	" " "
	Leather work... ..	" " "
	Cinematography	" " "
	Chemical work	" " "
	Tram car driving	Leeds City Council
	Sanitary inspector	Leeds Central Technical School
	Commercial	Northern Institute, Leeds
	Electrical engineering	Central Technical School, Leeds
	Oil-can makers	T. Webster and Sons, Ltd., Kirkstall, Leeds
	Maintenance and repairs of typewriters	Remington Co., Ltd., Leeds
	Lettering for printing trades	Leeds School of Art
	Stencil plate cutting	" " "
	Ticket writing	" " "
	Woodcarving and modelling	Leeds Central Technical School and School of Art
	Market gardening, stock breeding, &c.	Leeds University Ex. Farm, Garforth
Sheffield	Glass and lamp blowing ...	Department of Glass Technology, Leeds
	Silver smithing	Technical Art School and, later, Workshops, Sheffield
Wakefield	Commercial	Wakefield Technical College
	Sign writing	" School

NORTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—The Hon. E. Cozens-Hardy, The Hollies, Woolton, Liverpool.

Secretaries—(a) LANCASHIRE AND WESTMORELAND: Sir Harcourt Clare, Council Offices, Preston; (b) CHESHIRE: T. W. Potts, Esq., Queen's Buildings, S. Peter's Square, Stockport.

Blackburn	Motor mechanics and driving	Blackburn Technical School
	Clerical work	" " "
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops in Blackburn
Bolton	Motor mechanics	Technical School, Bolton
	Textile (all processes)	" " "
Bootle	Electrical wiring	Bootle Electrical Works
Burnley	Commercial subjects... ..	Technical College, Burnley
	Textile commercial subjects	" " "
Cheshire	Commercial	Verdin Technical Institute, Northwich
	Engineering drawing and tracing	" " "
Chester	Switchboard work	Electricity Works, Chester
	Commercial	Miss Davies, Business Training College, Chester
Crewe	Motor tractor work	Crewe Technical Institute
	Motor mechanics	" " "
Lancashire	Agriculture	County Council Farm, Hutton, nr. Preston
	Poultry keeping	" " "
	Dairy farming	" " "
Liverpool	Clerical work... ..	Moseley Street School, Liverpool
	Boot repairing and making ...	Friends' Institute, Islington, Liverpool
	Electrical work	Central Technical School, Liverpool
	Cinema operating	" " "
	Building	Liverpool Technical School
	Dental mechanics	" " "
	Drawing and design	City School of Art, Liverpool
	Carving and inlay	" " "
	Cabinet making	" " "
Manchester	Clerical work... ..	Moseley Street School, Manchester
	Cinematography	School of Technology, Manchester
	Sub-station attendants	" " "
	Tailoring	Mill Street School, Ancoats, Manchester
	Boot making and repairing ...	" " "
	Furniture	College of Technology, Manchester

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Mill Street School, Ancoats
	Jewellery making and re- pairing	Messrs. Pendlebury's, Ltd., Manchester
	Dental mechanics	Dental Hospital of Manchester
	Wireless telegraphy	City School of Wireless, Manchester
	Painting and decorating ...	Municipal School of Art, Manchester
Nelson	Assistant designers and clerks (textile)	Municipal Textile School, Nelson
Preston	Clerical work... ..	Preston Technical School
	Elementary woodwork ...	Hostel Local Technical School, Preston
	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Victoria Technical School, Preston
	Bespoke tailoring	
Salford	Boot repairing and making ...	Race "Course, Cromwell Road," Salford
	Motor driving and repairing...	"
	Plumbing	Technical Institute "and Local" Work- shops
	Steam tractor driving ...	Garage lent by Bleachers' Association, Salford
	Painting and decorating ...	Royal Technical Institute, Salford
	Basket making	
Stockport	Boot repairing	Old Grammar School, Stockport
St. Helens	Tram car driving	The New St. Helens and District Tramway Co.
	Motor driving	Blake School of Motoring, St. Helens
Westmoreland	Boot making and repairing ...	Allen Technical School, Kendal
	Bespoke tailoring	
Wigan	Motor mechanics and driving	Mining and Technical College, Wigan
	Coal mining	Mining College, Wigan
	Clogging	Workshops of Master Cloggers, Wigan

EAST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. E. Hincks, Esq., 8, Highcross Street, Leicester.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—F. W. Brooke, Milton Chambers, Milton Street, Nottingham.

Derbyshire	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Derbyshire Workshops
	Agriculture, and home and cottage produce	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College and Farms, Kingston-on-Soar
Leicestershire	Acetylene welding	Loughborough Technical School
	Commercial subjects... ..	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Painting and decorating ...	Loughborough Institute
	Light gardening and dairy work	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College and Farms, Kingston-on-Soar
	Basket work	Messrs. Peach and Pick, Dryad Lane Works and Tech. College, Leicester
Leicester	Mechanical engineering ...	Municipal Tech. Art School, Leicester
	Printing	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Bookbinding	" "
	Comptometer operating ...	Comptometer Training School, Leicester
	Boot making and repairing ...	Municipal Technical School, Leicester
	Hosiery manufacture	" "
	Hosiery salesmanship	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Boot and shoe machinery ...	" "
	Ticket writing	" "
	Cabinet making	" "
	Sign writing	" "
	Tailoring	" "
Lindsey	Motor tractor work	The Garage, Newland, Lincoln
Northampton	Commercial subjects... ..	Northampton Technical School
Nottingham	Chemistry and dispensing ...	University College, Nottingham
	Mechanical engineering ...	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Fancy leather work	Boulevard Manufacturing Co., 11, Byard Lane, Nottingham
	Circular latch needle web knitting	Messrs. J. B. Lewis and Co., Haydn Road, Nottingham
	Cabinet making	University College, Nottingham
	Boot making and repairing	Technical School, Nottingham, to arrange premises
Nottinghamshire ...	Making of fruit baskets	Horace Mills, Newark-on-Trent
	Basket making	Trent Basket Co., Newark-on-Trent
Soke of Peterboro' ...	Gardening	Local Gardeners, Soke of Peterboro'
	Furniture	Mr. J. W. Williamson, Peterboro'
	Commercial subjects... ..	Commercial School, Peterboro'

WEST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—B. Plummer, Esq., 17, New Street, Leicester.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Major T. J. Richardson, Council House, Birmingham.

Birmingham	Motor work	Garages in City of Birmingham
	Mechanical engineering	Technical Institute, Birmingham
	Attendants at Poor Law Institutes	Monyhull Colony, Birmingham
	Making of artificial limbs	Outside firms under Local Committee
	Commercial	Lawrence's College, Birmingham
	Jewellery and silversmithing	Vittoria Street School, Birmingham
	Boot repairing	Birmingham District Bootmakers' Association, Birmingham
	Art metal work	Technical Institute, Birmingham
	Furniture	
	Clerical work... ..	Municipal Tech. School, Birmingham
	Electrical work	
	Cinematography	Various Local Cinemas
	Dental mechanics	Army Dental Workshops, Birmingham
	Diamond cutting	Ginder and Ginder, Birmingham
	Golf club making	County Chemical Co., Bradford Street, Birmingham
	Leather work... ..	Municipal Tech. School, Birmingham
	Pen grinding	Marrian's, Gt. Barr Street, Birmingham
	Piano tuning	Riley's, Constitutional Hill, Birmingham
Dudley	Boot repairing	Messrs. Little, at Netherton
	Lamp work	Thomson Glass Co., Dudley
Smethwick	Electrical wiring	Smethwick Technical Institute
	General office work	" "
	Signwriting and lettering	" "
Staffordshire... ..	Mechanical engineering	County Met. and Eng. In., Wednesbury
Stoke-on-Trent	Market gardening	Mr. T. B. Kay, Trentham
Walsall	Box making	Messrs. Nicholson and Lord, Walsall
	Sub-station attendants	—
	Leather	Various firms in Walsall
	Boot repairing	Local factories in Walsall
	Tailoring	Messrs. T. Shannon, Walsall
Warwickshire	Boot making and repairing	Midland Counties' Institute, Knowle
	Brush making	" "
	Village saddlery	Various village saddlers in County
West Bromwich	Cabinet making	Messrs. A. G. Turley, West Bromwich
	Chair making... ..	" " " "
	Upholstery	" " " "
	Tailoring	Messrs. Morris and Dixon, W. Bromwich
Wolverhampton	Motor engineering	Technical Institute, Wolverhampton
	Electrical engineering	" "
	General iron work, sheet metal work	" "
	Motor tractor work	
	Commercial	School of Commerce, Wolverhampton

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Worcestershire ...	Boot repairing ...	Workshops in County
	Basket making ...	Local workshops in County
	Motor mechanics ...	" garages in County
	Glass work ...	Messrs. Webb and Corbett, Stourbridge
Worcester ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Local workshops in Worcester

SOUTH MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—C. R. Hoare, Esq., Pinner's Hall, London, E.C. 2.

Hertfordshire ...	Market gardening ...	The Floral Farm, London Colony, St. Albans
Huntingdon ...	Basket making ...	Earith
Luton ...	Straw hat making ...	Factory in Clarendon Road, Luton
Watford ...	Electrical work ...	Watford Electric Manufacturing Co.
	Light bench fitting work and brass finishing	" " "

EAST ANGLIA AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General T. B. Ternan, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—9, Petty Cury Chambers, Cambridge.

Cambs. ...	Retail bespoke tailoring ...	School of Art, Cambridge
East Suffolk ...	Fruit and vegetable culture ...	Hollesey Farm Colony, East Suffolk
Ipswich ...	Sign and ticket writing ...	Under Local Education Authority
	Furniture making ...	" "
	Light metal work ...	Municipal School of Art, Ipswich
	Jewellery ...	" "
Isle of Ely ...	Fruit gardening, flowers and vegetable	Twelve fruit growers in the Isle of Ely
	Motor engineering ...	Messrs. Mann, Egerton and Co., Bury St. Edmunds
Norfolk ...	Forestry ...	Earl of Leicester, Holkham Colonel Petre, Westwick
	Small holders' course ...	Wiveton Hall, Norfolk
Norwich ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute, Norwich
	Metal work ...	School of Art, Norwich
	Engraving ...	" "
	Commercial ...	Technical Institute, Norwich
	Agricultural motor tractor ...	" "
	Engineering (electrical) ...	" "

HOME COUNTIES (NORTH) AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W. 1.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—W. P. Harding, Esq., Town Hall, Wood Green.

Colchester ...	Tailoring ...	Premises of Crowther Bros., Colchester
Edmonton ...	Basket making ...	Technical Institute, Edmonton
Middlesex ...	Boot repairing ...	G. Thackeray, Ealing
		G. H. Standen, Southall
	Dental mechanics ...	Mr. Summers, Hounslow
	Motor engineering ...	Central Engineering Works, Northwood
	Coach painting ...	Mr. Dunkley, Ealing
	Basket making ...	Hounslow Polytechnic
	Glass drawing from furnaces	Messrs. R. Johnston, Yiewsley
Tottenham ...	Commercial ...	Tottenham Polytechnic
West Ham ...	Electrical engineering ...	Technical Institute, West Ham
	Acetylene welding ...	" "
Willesden ...	Boot and shoe repairing	Willesden Polytechnic
	Biscuit making ...	McVitie and Price, Ltd., Willesden
	Market gardening ...	Church Army Gardens, Willesden
	Pig and poultry keeping ...	" " "

SOUTH-EASTERN COUNTIES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General D. G. Prinsep, 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.*Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee*—9, Pembroke Avenue, Hove.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
(a) KENT	Fruit growing	Fruit farms in Kent
	Agriculture	Wye College, Kent
	Boot repairing	Factories and workshops in Kent
	Boot making and repairing ..	Messrs. Randall and Co., Maidstone
	Electrical wiring	Chatham Dockyard
	Trunk making	Tunbridge Wells Technical Institute
	Basket making	Messrs. J. Farman, Langley, near Maidstone
	Agriculture	Hurst Place, Sidcup
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	Erith Technical Institute
	Electrical work	The "Limes, Luton "
	Art metal and metal plate work	" "
	Whitesmith and tinsmith's work	" "
	Brush making	Messrs. Conchman, Maidstone
	Cabinet making	S. P. Saunders, Maidstone
	Commercial subjects... ..	Maidstone Technical Institute
	Surveying	Rochester Technical Institute
	Cricket-ball making	Messrs. T. Ives, Tonbridge
	Dispensing	Tunbridge Technical Institute
	Photography	" "
	Fruit-basket making... ..	Oxford Co-operative Trading Association
	Cricket and hockey ball making	Messrs. A. Reader and Co., Teston, near Maidstone
(b) SURREY	Motor tractor work and market gardening	Woldingham
	Estate work	Ockham Park, Ripley
	Commercial subjects... ..	Kingston-on-Thames Technical Institute
	Boot repairing	Woking Technical Institute
	Commercial classes	Central Polytechnic, Croydon
	Electrical work	" "
	Brass engraving	Wimbledon Technical Institute
	Builders' drawing and tracing	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Engineer's drawing and tracing	" "
	French polishing and cabinet making	" "
	Letter writing and illuminating	" "
	Motor engineering	" "
	Pottery design	" "
	Stained glass work	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Photography	" "
	Motor tractor work	" "
	Carpentry and Joining	" "
	Commercial work	" "
	Horticulture	Local firms, Wimbledon
	Handy men's class	Technical Institute, Wimbledon
	Fruit growing... ..	Barnham Nurseries
	Agriculture	160 farms, &c., in Sussex
	Worthing	Local fruit growers
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Mr. Alfred Tames, Worthing
(d) EAST SUSSEX	Boot repairing	Mr. T. Bailey, Crowboro'
	Gardening and estate work...	Eriddle Castle, East Sussex
	Boot repairing	Municipal Technical College, Brighton
	Commercial design work	" "
	Commercial subjects... ..	" "
Brighton ..	Confectionery	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Diamond cutting and polishing	Municipal Technical College, Brighton
	Diamond cutting engineers...	" " "
	Dispensing	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Electrical wiring	" " "
	Furniture trade	" " "
	Letter cutting	" " "
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	" " "
	Sign writing and lettering ...	" " "
	Surveying	" " "
	Tailoring	" " "
	Metal turning and fitting ...	" " "
	Hairdressing	Technical Institute and local hair-dressers, Brighton
Eastbourne ...	Boot repairing	Caddies' Workshop, Royal Eastbourne Golf Club
Hastings ...	Baking and confectionery ...	Private firms, local
Horsham ...	Motor tractor work	Rice Bros., Horsham
Hove ...	Ladies' tailoring	Mr. William Hill, Hove
	Bread baking... ..	Clarke's Bread Co., Hove
	Storekeepers, packers, salesman	Automobile Accessory Co., Hove
	Storekeepers and clerks (two schemes)	Automobile Accessory Co., and Brighton Gas Co.
	Engine and boiler fitters ...	Brighton and Hove General Gas Co.

SOUTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brig.-Gen. Phipps Hornby, V.C., C.B., C.M.G., The Cedars, London Road, Reading.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. C. Pratt, Esq., Mayor's Office, Town Hall, Portsmouth.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
(a) BERKSHIRE ...	Horticulture	Royal Gardens, Windsor
	Agriculture	Col. Morrison's Estate, Basildon
	Estate work	" " "
	General farm work	" " "
	Saw milling	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Electric lighting	" " "
	General estate engine work ...	" " "
Reading ...	Dairy work (cowkeeping) ...	College Farm, Shinfield
	Butter making	British Dairy Institute, Reading
	Poultry keeping	College Farm Institute, "
	Horticulture	" " "
(b) HAMPSHIRE ...	Market gardening	Messrs. W. H. Rogers & Sons, Bassett
	Steam tractor work	Messrs. Tasker, Andover
	Motor tractor driving and repairing	Messrs. Collis & Tilling, Andover
	Market gardening	T. Smith, Wych Lane, Fareham
	Fruit growing under glass ...	Messrs. J. B. Groom & Son, Gosport
	Drilling	Messrs. White Bros., Itchen, Southampton
	Drilling and milling	Messrs. Dixon
	Fitting, turning, and brass finishing	Messrs. White and Thornycroft (see above)
Bournemouth ...	Art pottery	Art Pottery Works, Poole
	Boot repairing	Bournemouth Municipal College
	Fancy leather work	" " "
	Tailoring	" " "
	Clerical work	" " "
Portsmouth ...	Electrical engineering ...	Portsmouth Municipal College
	General engineering	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Boot making and repairing ...	Portsmouth Municipal College
	" " " " ...	Technical College, Portsmouth
	Brush making ...	John Palmer, Ltd., Portsmouth
	Motor driving ...	R.N.A., Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth
Southampton ...	Cinemas ...	Theatres of Cinema Exhib. Association
	Electrical engineering ...	Hartley University Coll., Southampton
	Commercial ...	" " "
	Minor machine operators ...	Messrs. Thornycroft & Co., "
(c) BUCKINGHAM-SHIRE	Furniture ...	Local factories and workshops in county
(d) OXFORDSHIRE	Boot repairing ...	Local county workshops in Oxfordshire
Oxford ...	Tailoring ...	Local county workshops
	Electrical engineering ...	Works of the Burford, &c., Electric Light and Power Co., Ltd., and other centres
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops under Local Committees and Technical School

SOUTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. Radcliffe, Esq., 8, The Close, Exeter.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. W. Wood, 8, The Close, Exeter.

(a) GLOUCESTER-SHIRE	Agriculture ...	Gloucestershire Farmers' Union
	Hand-loom weaving ...	Humphreys and Co., Stroud
	Ticket writing ...	School of Arts and Crafts, Gloucester
	Lettering for commercial art purposes	" " "
	Basket making ...	Mr. Henry Finch, Gloucester
	Commercial ...	Technical School
Bath ...	Commercial ...	Technical School, Guildhall, Bath
Bristol ...	Boot repairing and making ...	Merchant Venturers College, Bristol
	Clerical work...	" " "
	Electrical handymen...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
	Toymaking ...	Messrs. Ridingberry and Co., Bristol
	Clerical work...	Clark's College
	Ticket writing ...	Municipal School of Art, Bristol
	Engineer's tracers ...	" "
	Builders' draughtsmen	" "
	Designers ...	" "
	Manual instruction ...	" "
	Furniture ...	" "
	Brass work ...	Municipal Sch. of Industrial Art, Bristol
	Brush making ...	Royal Blind Asylum, Bristol
	Carpentry ...	" "
	Cabinet work...	Municipal Sch. of Industrial Art, Bristol
	Jewellery ...	" " "
	Silver work ...	" " "
	Pottery ...	" " "
	Printing ...	" " "
	Estate carpentry ...	Technical School, Bristol
Gloucester ...	Basket making ...	Technical Institute, Gloucester
Swindon ...	Fruit culture ...	Technical Institute, Swindon
	Painting and decorating ...	" "
	Writing and illuminating ...	" "
	Chemical work ...	" "
(b) WILTSHIRE ...	Commercial work ...	" "
	Jewellery and enamelling ...	" "
	Light woodwork ...	" "
	French polishing ...	" "
	Engineers' tracers ...	" "
	Mechanical drawing ...	" "
	Metal plate work ...	" "
	Lettering and signwriting ...	" "

REVEILLE

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Pottery design	Technical Institute, Swindon
	Poultry keeping and gardening	" "
	Stained glass work	" "
	Woodcarving	" "
	Motor tractor work	" "
	Motor repair work	Messrs. Skurray's Works, Swindon
	Power loom weaving... ..	Royal Carpet Factory Co., Wilton
	Painting of agricultural imple- ments and road vehicles	E. W. Maundrell, Colne, Wilts
	Painting leading to lining ...	E. C. Chequers, Chippenham, Wilts
(c) DEVONSHIRE ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Ford and Penny, Ilfracombe

NORTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. Lewis, Esq., Ministry of Pensions, Bangor.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—G. Lerry, Esq., 4, Overton Arcade, Wrexham.

Denbighshire ...	Market gardening	Wrexham Garden Village
	Electrical wiring and fitting... ..	" Corporation Elec. Dept.
	Repairers to gas and electri- cal plant	Colwyn Bay Urban District Council
	Repair and maintenance of public lamps	" " "
	Electrical wiring	Broughton Plas Power Colliery Co.
	Blacksmithing	Messrs. Francis and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Cabinet-making	Messrs. W. Aston and Sons, Johnstown
	Clogging	Messrs. Fletcher, Wrexham
	Coach painting and wheel- wrighting	Messrs. Fletcher and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Painting and paperhanging ...	Mr. E. Jones, Wrexham
	Toy-making	North Wales Toy Factory, Colwyn Bay
	Electrical work	Messrs. H. D. Carter, Colwyn Bay
	Clerical work... ..	Education Offices, Ruthin
	Toy-making	Vale of Clwyd Toy Workshop
	Watch repairing	Messrs. Butt and Co., Wrexham
	Boot repairing	Messrs. Fletcher, Wrexham
	Inspector of weights and measures	Mr. W. Dodman " County Inspector "
Flintshire ...	Automatic machine work ...	Phoenix Works, Rhuddlan
	Switchboard work	Rhyl Electricity Works
	Cable jointer and meter fixer	Rhyl Urban District Council
Carnarvonshire ...	Agriculture	Madryn Castle Farm School
	Forestry	Gwydyr Ucht, Rhydyeran, Penrhyn

SOUTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—T. L. Jenkins, Esq., Rooms 6 and 7, Metropolitan Bank Buildings, Castle Square, Swansea.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—S. Auckland, Esq., 28-30, Western Mail Chambers, Cardiff.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Cardiff ...	Horticulture	Green Farm Colony, Ely, Cardiff
	Boot-making and repairing... ..	Technical Institute, Cardiff
	Commercial	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Cinema work... ..	Penylan Cinema, Cardiff
Glamorgan ...	Electrical work (mining) ...	Treforest School of Mines
	Mechanical work (mining) ...	" "
	Chemical work (mining) ...	" "
	Surveyors and tracers	" "
	Magneto works	" "

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Local Committee	Process	Where held
Newport	Clerical work... ..	Technical College, Newport
	Jewellery	" " "
	Architectural Draughtsman- ship	Technical Institute, "
	Cabinet-making	" " "
	Upholstery	" " "
Rhondda	Boot repairing	Council School, Llwynypia
Swansea	Dental mechanics	Technical College, Swansea
	Motor mechanics	" "
	Engineering draughtsmanship	" "
	Cleaning and making of jewellery	School of Arts and Crafts, Swansea
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" " "
	Motor tractor work	Technical Institute, Rock Spa
Radnorshire	Massage and electro-medical treatment	Rock Spa Institute, Llandrindod Wells
Llanelly	Commercial	Higher Elementary School, Llanelly

NORTH SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Major Sir John Sinclair, Bt., D.S.O., 10, Allyn Terrace, Aberdeen.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—W. Murison, Esq., County Buildings, Aberdeen.

Aberdeen	Architecture	Robert Gordon Tech. College, Aberdeen
	Electrical work	" " "
	Cookery (nautical)	" " "
	Artistic wood and metal work	" " "
	Stonecutters and masons ...	" " "
	Boot repairing	" " "
	Wireless telegraphy	Scottish Wireless College, Aberdeen
	Commercial work	Under School Board and at Laurence's School of Shorthand, Aberdeen
	Agriculture	Agricultural College, Craibstone
	Mechanical engineering ...	Robert Gordon Tech. College, Aberdeen
	Languages	" " "
	Hand work	School Board of Aberdeen

CENTRAL SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. B. Sievwright, 6, Rutland Square, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—F. L. Humphrey, Esq., 30, Whitehall Street
Dundee.

Dundee	Agriculture	—
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical College, Dundee
	Cinematography	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Clerical work... ..	" " "
	Gardening	St. Andrew's Provincial College, Dundee
	Cabinet making	Messrs. Justice and Sons, Dundee
Fifeshire	Mining	School of Mining, Cowdenbeath
	Electrical engineering ...	Fife Mining School, Cowdenbeath
	Mechanical engineering ...	" " "
	Recording	" " "
Perthshire	Forestry	Keir, Dunblane
	Gardening	" "

SOUTH-EAST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. B. Sievwright, Esq., 6, Rutland Square, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Sir Thomas Hunter, City Chambers, Edinburgh.

Edinburgh	Furniture	Tynecastle School and Workshops, Edinburgh
	Boot-making and repairing ...	West Fountainbridge School, Edinburgh
	Commercial	Edinburgh School Board
	Dental mechanics	Dental Hospital and School, Edinburgh

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Engineering drawing ...	Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh
	Engineering, motor ...	" "
	Motor tractor work ...	Tynecastle School and Workshops, &c., Edinburgh
	Sub-station work ...	Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh
	Tailoring ...	Tynecastle School and Workshops, &c., Edinburgh
	Electrical work ...	Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh
Galashiels ...	Woollen manufacturers ...	South Scotland Technical College, Galashiels
Haddington ...	Agriculture ...	Ground of Scot. Vets., Longniddry
Hawick ...	Tweed and hosiery manufacture	Technical Institute and local factories

SOUTH-WEST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. F. Shillaker, Esq., 38, Bath Street, Glasgow.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. R. S. Wood, Esq., 48, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

(a) AYRSHIRE ...	Fancy box making ...	W. A. Smith, Ltd., Mauchline
	Bee keeping ...	West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock
	Poultry keeping ...	West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock
	Gardening ...	West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock
Glasgow ...	Hand tailoring ...	Technical College, Glasgow
	Mine firemen ...	" "
	Wireless telegraphy ...	" "
	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. R. and J. Allen, Glasgow
	Cinematography ...	B.B. Cinemas, Glasgow
	Commercial classes ...	Athenæum, Glasgow
	Furniture ...	" "
	Motor mechanics ...	Apex Motor Engineering Co., Glasgow
	Hair dressing... ..	Mr. Jones' Workrooms, 61, Park Road, Glasgow
	Box making ...	Messrs. Anderson and Henderson, Kinning Park Saw Mills
	Saw milling ...	" "
	Toy making ...	" "
(b) LANARKSHIRE ...	Tweed weaving ...	Messrs. A. and J. MacNab, Strathaven
(c) DUMFRIESSHIRE	Mechanical draughtsmen ...	Dumfries Academy
	Architectural drawing ...	" "
	Commercial classes ...	" "
	Woodwork ...	" "
	Woodcarving and toymaking ...	" "
	Art ...	" "
	Hand loom weaving ...	" "
	Chemistry ...	" "
	Electrical work ...	" "
	Motor car management ...	" "
	Ships' cooks ...	" "
	Tweed mending ...	" "
	Farming ...	Crichton Royal Institution, Dumfries
	Gardening ...	" "
Renfrewshire ..	French polishing ...	Messrs. J. McGregor, Peterfield, Renfrew
	Machinery ...	" "
	Upholstery ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Chair making... ..	" "

NORTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—H. G. Stevenson, Esq., 24, Mayfair, Belfast.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—29, Wellington Street, Belfast.

Belfast ...	Commercial work ...	Skerry's College, Belfast
	Boot repairing ...	Technical School, "
	Tailoring ...	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
	Trunk and bag making	Messrs. Erskine & Sons, Ltd., Belfast
	Jewellery	Messrs. McDowell, High Street, Belfast
	Hair dressing	Technical School, Belfast
	Hotel servants	Various hotels
Portadown	Cloth passers... ..	Technical School, Portadown
Londonderry	Commercial	Hughes Academy, Foyle Street
Co. Armagh... ..	Clog making and boot repairing	Jos. Hoy, Armagh

MIDLAND IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—42, York Street, Dublin.

Dublin	Basket making	Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society, Dublin
	Furniture making	" "
	Toy making	" "
	Care of horses	Riding Academy, Dublin
	Optical instruments	Sir Howard Grubb & Sons, Dublin
	Motor mechanics	Dublin Technical School
	Boot repairing	Grendon & Sons, Kingstown
	Manufacture of artificial limbs	Messrs. Smith & Sheppard, Dublin
	Carpentry	Disabled Soldiers Workshops, Dublin
	Clerical	Ross's College, Mr. Sparkwell Brown, Dublin
	Cutlery repairing	Messrs. Thoman, Read & Co., Dublin
	Hotel servants	Various hotels, Dublin
	Tailors' cutters	Messrs. Horan's Workshops, Dublin
	Watch and clock jobbing ...	Messrs. West, Weir, and Chancellor & Sons, Dublin
	Forestry	Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland
King's County	Rough gardening	Albert Agric. Coll., Glasnevin
	Toy making	Messrs. Alesbury, Edenderry

SOUTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—City Hall, Cork,

County Cork	Gardening	Castle Martyr, Co. Cork
	Tool and implement handle maker	" "
Tipperary	Boot and shoe repairing ...	Training Centre in Tipperary
	Harness repairing	" "
Waterford	Commercial	Technical Institute, Waterford
	Basket and hamper making	—

LONDON AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.1.

Secretary—Mrs. Wood, 43, Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C.1.

London	Cinema work	Regent Street Polytechnic
	Tailoring	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Commercial work	" "
	Architectural draughtsmanship	" "
	Boot repairing and making ...	Cordwainers' College
	Leather goods	Workshops
	Motor mechanics	Battersea Polytechnic
	Dental mechanics	Borough Polytechnic
	Furniture	Shoreditch Technical Institute

Local Committee

Process

Where held

Chair making...	...	Shoreditch Technical Institute
Cutting of precious stones	...	Workshops
Military embroidery	...	Miss Symonds, 399, Oxford Street
Press and tool making	...	Metalcrafts Training Institute
Baking and confectionery	...	Borough Polytechnic
Cigar making...	...	Workshops
Scientific glass blowing	...	Muller, Orme and Co., Holborn
Leather work...	...	Cordwainers' Technical College
Lip reading	...	Fitzroy Lip Reading College
Nautical cookery	...	Sailors's Home School
Printing	...	St. Bride's Institute
Scientific instrument making	...	Various Workshops
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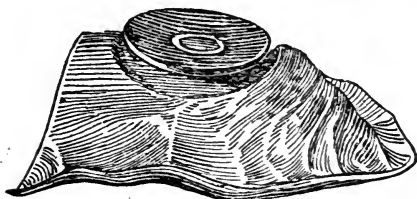
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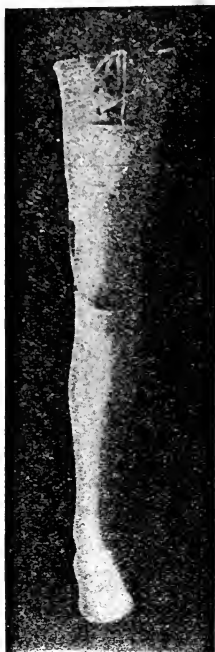
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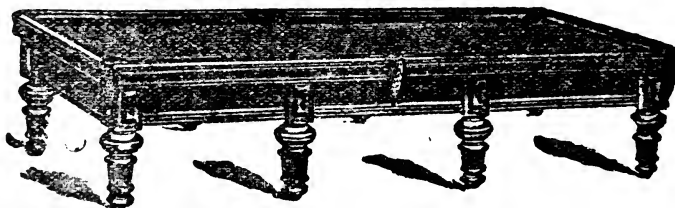
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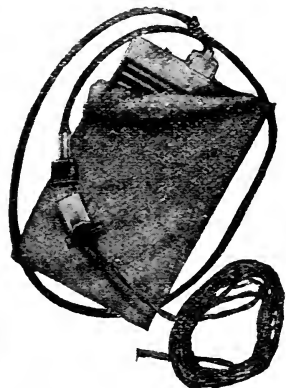
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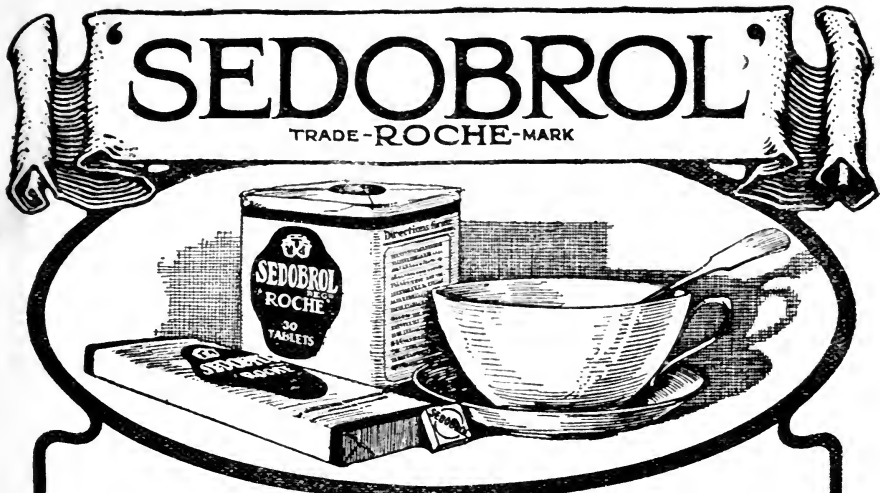
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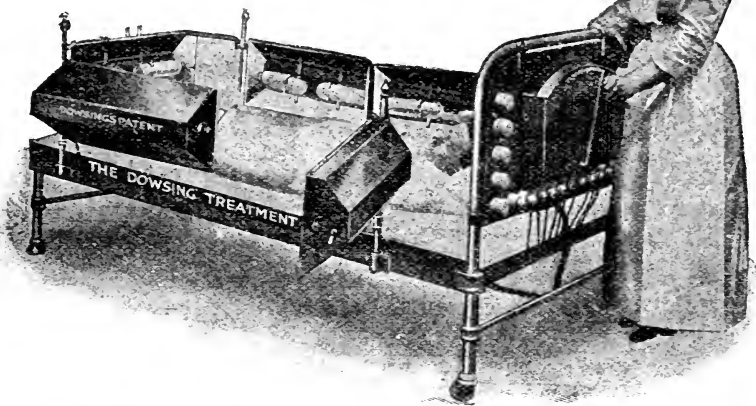
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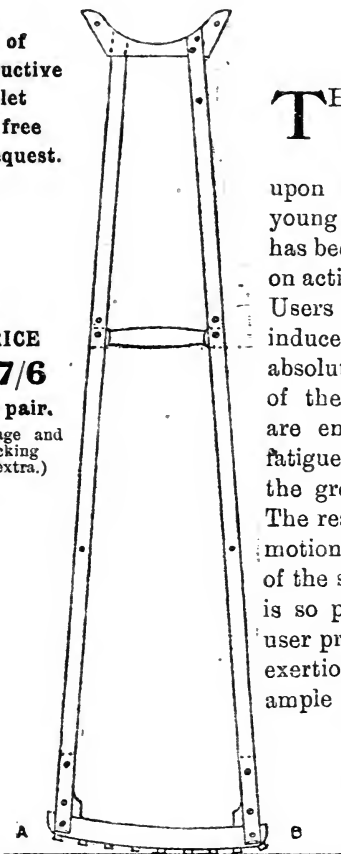
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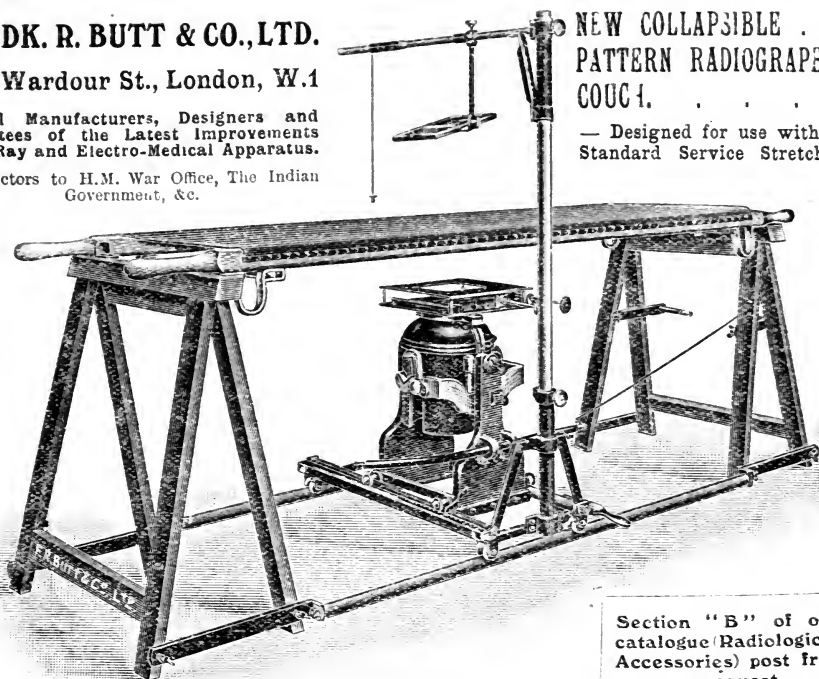
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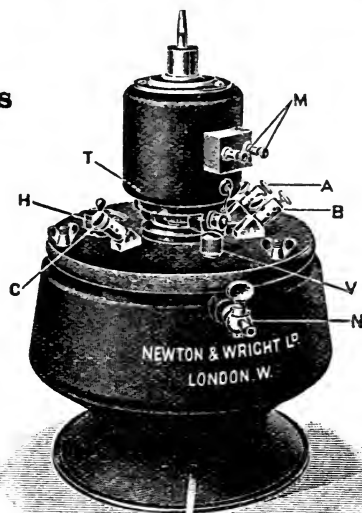
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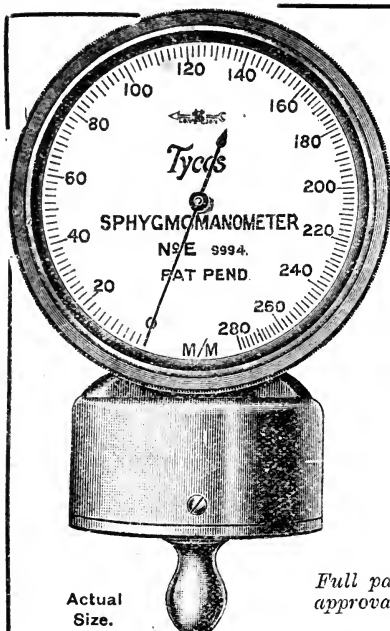
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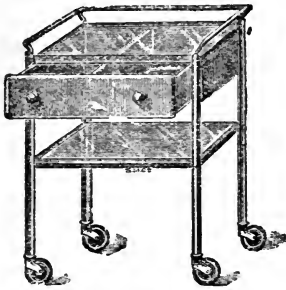
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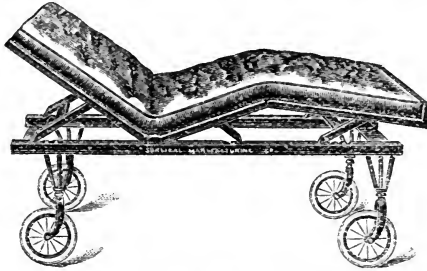
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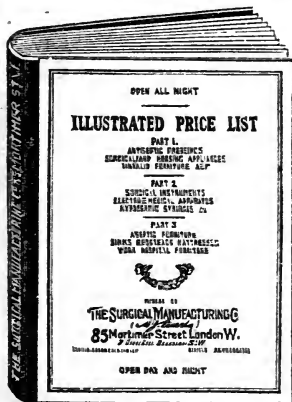
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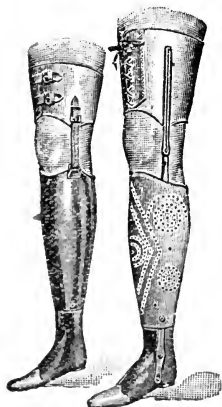
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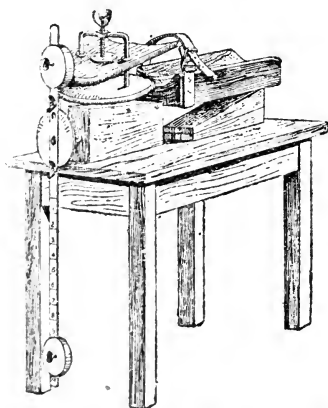
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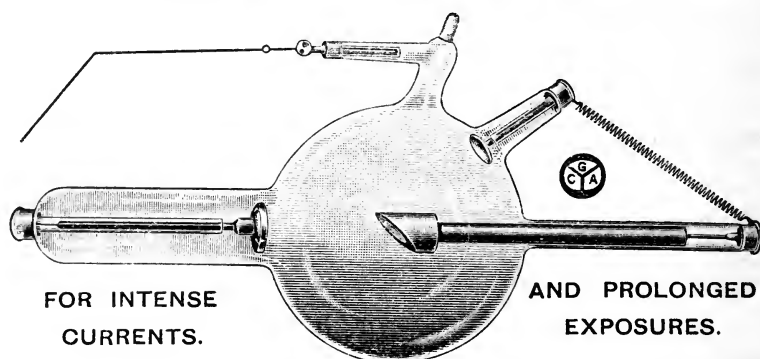


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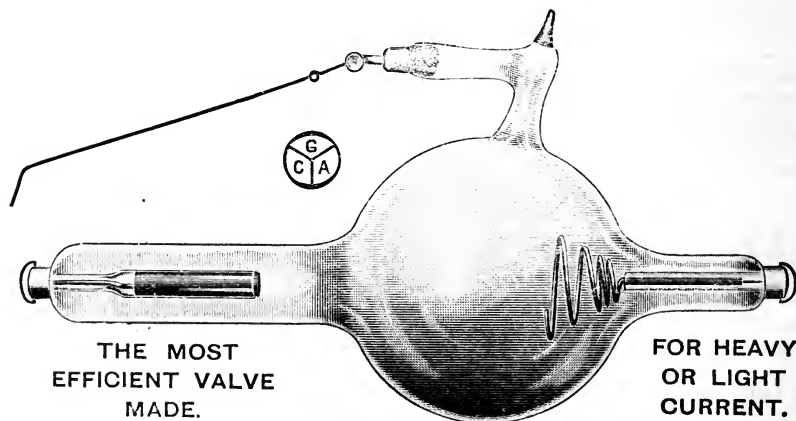
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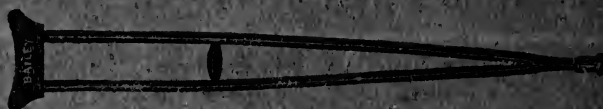
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REVEILLE

DEVOTED TO THE DISABLED SAILOR & SOLDIER

EDITOR - JOHN GALSWORTHY

ASSISTANT EDITOR: ... C. S. EVANS

No. 2. NOVEMBER, 1918.

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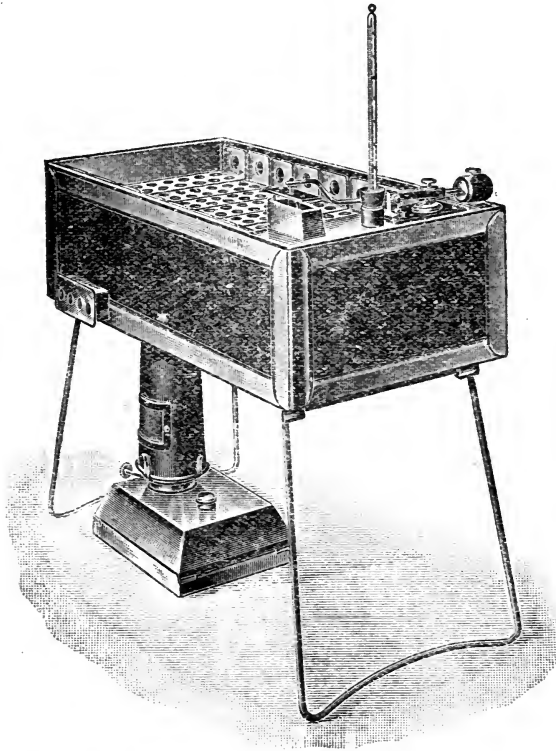
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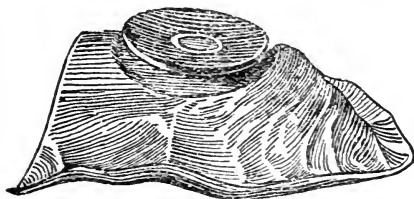
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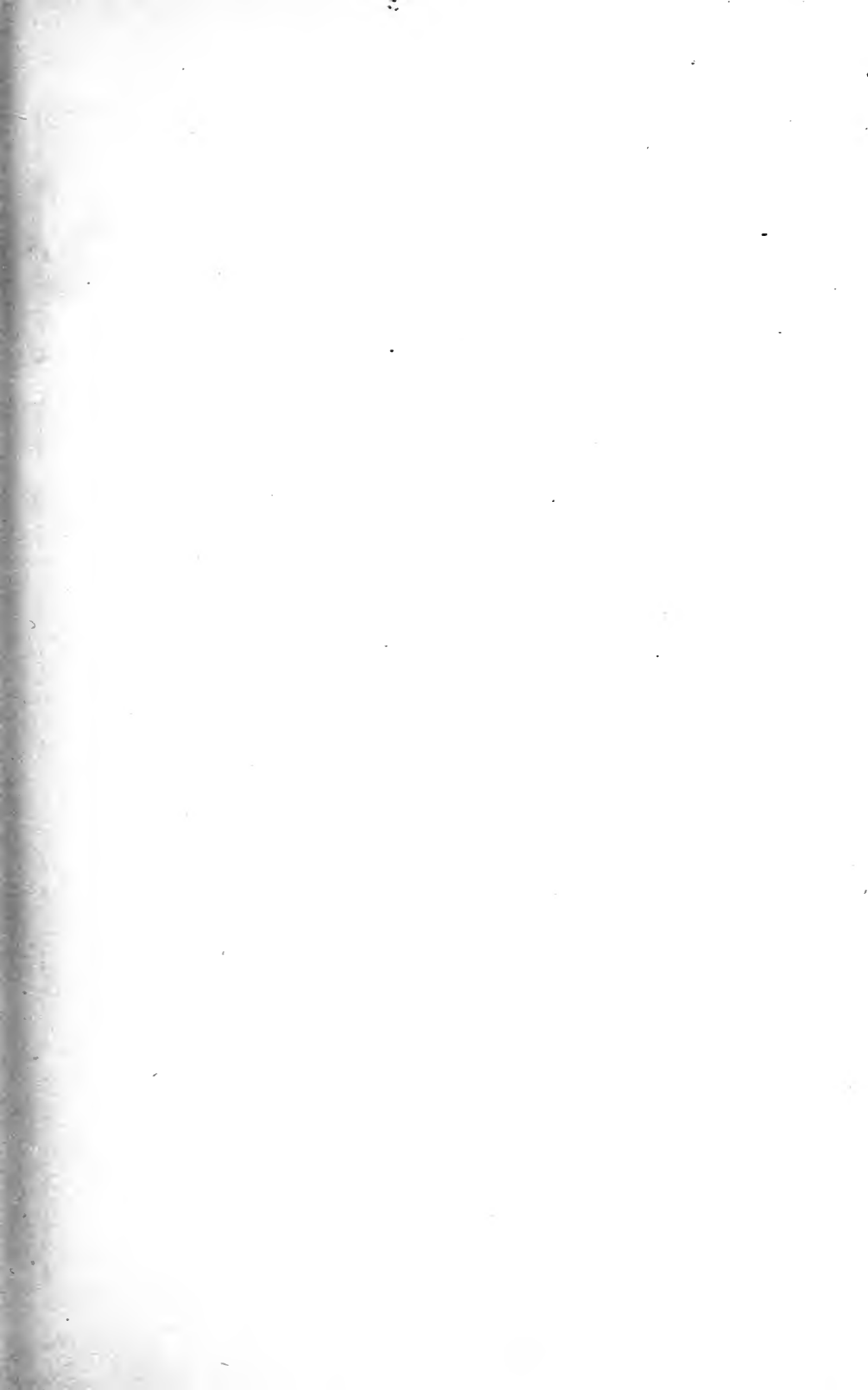
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Major Augustus John: "Ah, now these really is a subject!"

REVEILLE.

No. 2. NOVEMBER, 1918.

THE WHITEWASHED WALL.

By THOMAS HARDY.

WHY does she turn in that shy soft way
Whenever she stirs the fire,
And kiss to the chimney-corner wall,
As if entranced to admire
Its whitewashed bareness more than the sight
Of a rose in a garden green?
I have known her long, but this raptured rite
I never before have seen.

—Well, her soldier-son cast his shadow there,
And a friend took a pencil and drew him
Upon that flame-lit wall. And the lines
Had a lifelike semblance to him.
And there long stayed his familiar look;
But one day, ere she knew,
The whitener came to cleanse the nook,
And covered the face from view.

“Yes,” he said: “my brush goes on with a rush;
And the draught is buried under;
When you have to whiten old cots and brighten,
What else can you do, I wonder?”
But she knows he’s there. And when she yearns
For him, lone in the moaning night,
She sees him as close at hand, and turns,
And kisses him under the white.

The Writers alone are responsible for the Opinions
expressed in their Articles.

LOOKING AHEAD.

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

THE more the problem of our disabled is considered the more certain it seems that we are still hanging over the edge of an abyss.

There were, to start with, two possible ways of dealing with this great question. The first was simple, centralized, and autocratic. The Government might have retained disabled soldiers in the Army till everything possible had been done for them physically and by way of retraining for work to which they were suited in civil life. Two objections—our national belief in Liberty, and the logical need of justifying such a drastic method by guaranteeing to every man so restored permanent work on his discharge—were apparently fatal; and the idea softly and silently vanished away.

The second was the decentralized and democratic way, which has been adopted. The disabled are discharged, as soon as reasonably possible, to their own homes; and their continued treatment and training are left to Local War Pensions Committees to arrange so far as may be, in local hospitals and local institutes and workshops. Very well! The scheme is more organic, better in accord with our British instincts, and, though modifications are in the wind, we appear to be at this time of day irrevocably committed to the main lines of it. But it is inevitably slower than a drastic highly centralized method. Take the most recent figures: Fresh pension claims of disabled soldiers dealt with between April 1 and September 17 number 134,013; men admitted to training in that period, about 6,200. The percentage of discharged men back in their old employment is estimated at about 50. Making that and other allowances men are still being discharged *into the open labour market* at a much greater rate than that at which they are being specially refitted for civil life. We have not only to equalize those rates, but great arrears to make up, and shall have ultimately to deal with many men,

now back in old jobs who, later on, will be shouldered out of them by competition—in fact, a balance of disability which will not be disclosed till industrial conditions are normal again.

In a democratic country supply is apt to wait on demand; and demand takes a long time to make itself felt in its true proportions. The conditions in this case are such that it cannot make itself felt in full until too late—until the Army is demobilized, industrialism reshuffled, competition in fierce blast, and thousands of our more or less disabled elbowed out of places they are now able to fill. The extent of the demand may very well not be really visible till five years after the war.

We confess to being haunted by a fear more solid than ever was ghost. From the time these words are read we may have but a year and a half at most to make our peace with the Honour of our Country. To speak quite frankly, we fear disgrace and disaster. Do people realize what a dreadful thing it will be, if all the butter of fair words about "our heroes" melts into one vast disfiguring grease spot; and instead of men honoured and contented we have an army of broken wanderers with curses on their lips? The beginnings of it are here already. There had better be no illusion. Every such broken cursing man will be in the right and we in the wrong of it. And the strife and disruption they will breed will be deserved. Nor will it be much use to blame the Government, which is our favourite way out of all difficulties that the happy-go-lucky British temperament brings on itself. Those who blame the Government are often they who would have been the first to mete out blame if a swifter autocratic scheme had been adopted. The Government, in deference to our national susceptibilities, has inaugurated a democratic scheme which can only to a limited extent be run from the centre; its real go and vitality depend on public interest and local effort. If these are lacking the scheme fails. Even if the Ministry were to drop all the red tape they have left, and the Treasury were to widen indefinitely the mouth of its purse, even then the success of a voluntary scheme could only come from the goodwill and efforts of the public and of the disabled man himself. The employer must come forward with his interest and his promise of employment, with his experience, his personal touch, and his foresight;

the craftsman who can teach must be ready to teach; the trades union leader—he who knows how hard and bitter times can be for the working-man—must use all his influence and persuasive powers on the mind of the disabled; and all of us who know individual disabled men must join in the effort to secure for them a safe and worthy future. Above all must the disabled soldier in his own interest look ahead. We plead for unity, for co-operation in this work.

An old clergyman came into our study the other day and most unexpectedly demonstrated that the be-all and end-all of the Universe was Love. He had been round this earth three times. We, who have not yet been even once round the stellar plan, are not so certain; we think the Creative Principle less simple. But of this we are sure: There are moments in the course of each human enterprise when the principle of love, or co-operation as we may soberly call it, is more important than the principle of strife or disruption. The process of restoring our disabled has come on such a moment. Sometimes criticism and destruction really aid construction. This is not one of them, if we are to rebuild a very shattered house. Whatever the demerits of the official schemes—and they probably fall as far short of perfection as human plans generally do—it is too late to go back on them; remedy or supplement for their deficiencies can best be supplied by supporting them with all our hearts. Helpful criticism is still needed; but the sands are running out—there is no longer time for destructive criticism. We want enthusiasm, goodwill, give and take, and, above all, the right men and women in the right places.

We say all this without even the shadow of a political axe to grind; without any bias whatever in favour of this or any other Government. Only an ignoramus will reproach us with having political ends in view, or any intention of camouflaging the work of the Ministry who has these matters in hand. We say it because we are convinced that there is no longer time for tearing things to pieces; we have had four years to do that in, and the scheme which has survived the process (supplemented, as we shall hope to show it must be) is our only chance. The moment the grip of national danger is relaxed, selfishness will at once begin to scramble, a thousand new problems and difficulties will absorb our energies, the chance

will pass, and the weakest go to the wall. What would be the use of a perfect scheme, when the time for getting it to work is overpast? The chance of the disabled is *while the war is on*; and the moving force of the scheme-in-being will only come when people see the facts—the waste here, the wreckage there—and the danger scrolled across our sky. Let all our enthusiastic frondeurs concentrate their energies on making people see that danger; on persuading the discharged soldier of his needs rather than of his grievances, heavy and bitter though they sometimes be, lest in the future they become ten times more bitter. Let them open the eyes of his friends and relations to the ominous future which awaits us and him unless he can fit himself to meet it. Let them devote themselves to rousing employers to a sense of their duty to employ; and the trades to a feeling of shame that obstacles should be put in the way of men before whom we ought to bow.

Even if everybody's goodwill were engaged, there would still be great difficulty in making up the leeway. There is a shortage of doctors, of labour and building material for hospitals and workshops, and of instructors. There are countless prejudices and jealousies to overcome; vested interests to fight; and a huge newly-formed machinery to get into running order. It would be a miracle if there were not as yet too many checks and departments, so that there is not enough co-ordination and speed at the heart of the machine, and too little left to individual initiative at the extremities. Above all, there is the size of the problem. Over 400,000 already discharged, disabled, and as many more, perhaps, to come. Not claimed by the Ministry as unnaturally perfect the existing official schemes ought now to be helped by every person of good will, so that they may be brought to the greatest possible fruition.

But, supposing, for a moment, that they are so helped, will they, in and of themselves, be sufficient to deal with the host of our disabled? No. We are absolutely convinced that when everything possible under the Government's present scheme has been done to retrain men for civil life, find them suitable employment, or set them up in business through the King's or other funds, there will still be many thousands of disabled men, for one reason or another on the rocks—a great number, whose injury definitely disqualifies them for business and for anything but light work, of which there is only a limited supply of

a skilled nature ; a great many whose disability makes them intermittent workers, men whose nervous system has been irretrievably affected ; and many by nature slack, now made hopelessly slack. (And there will be the consumptives, of whom 41,000 odd had been discharged up to September ; but that is a separate problem, to which attention is drawn in another article.)

It is time we took this prospect for a certainty, and began to consider the possible ways by which disaster may be avoided. Some scheme there will have to be, some ultimate guarantee against seething discontent, the country's dishonour, and our brave men's wretchedness. We are content now to indicate three such schemes, pointing out shortly their qualities and defects, without even attempting to make up our mind or to suggest that they are better than other schemes which might be devised.

The Rothband Scheme is well known both to the Ministry and to most of us who have interested ourselves in this question. It is suggested that the King should invite all considerable employers to sign their names on a Roll of Honour, and promise that they and their successors will employ one or more men disabled in this war. It is claimed that by this means every disabled man would be absorbed into normal industry for so long as disabled men remained ; that all employers would thereby be penalized (or complimented, as we should prefer to call it) equally ; that honourable sentiment and gratitude would be funded now, while it is still alive and general, for the long hard future. It is claimed that it could be easily and inexpensively inaugurated, and would in no way interfere with the existing official plans for training, indeed that it would further them, because, as its promoters quite truly say, retraining of itself is of no use unless permanent employment is provided for the retrained. This Rothband scheme is a serious proposition, has wide support, and there is a good deal to be said for it. As we see things, there are three really grave objections. First, that it would probably *not* absorb all the disabled ; and that many employers would join the Roll, get the kudos, and shirk the obligations, by taking one or two disabled men where they should be taking ten or twenty. Secondly, that employers (who, though no worse than any other class, are not all benevolent, painstaking, and wise)

would in many cases be inclined, as gratitude waned and public opinion grew less vigilant, to put even those disabled, who were capable of better work, into blind-alley jobs—making them liftmen, timekeepers, watchmen, and so forth ; in other words, to give them non-creative employment, which would waste productive power, and keep the men's energies and will-power rusting all the rest of their lives ; for it must never be forgotten that the disabled are mostly young. Thirdly, that if the disabled soldier knew now for certain that there was a light, protected job of some sort always open to him for the asking, he would in very many cases refuse retraining for special pursuits in which he could well make good entirely on his own, and would thereby stand in the way of his own fuller future, and greater happiness—for we are, nationally, all too prone to take the line of least resistance.

The second plan, already more than hinted at by the Minister of Pensions, is practically the Rothband scheme made compulsory. *All* employers forced by Act of Parliament to take soldiers disabled in this war *in due proportion* to the number of hands they employ. This scheme would be free of the first objection to the Rothband scheme ; it probably *would* absorb all the disabled, not otherwise accounted for, but would be subject to the two other objections, and it remains, of course, to be seen whether employers will stand compulsion, or public opinion permit the attempt.

In a few words towards the end of the last number of *REVEILLE* we pointed out a third plan, which might have to be adopted : A system of Government workshops for townsmen, and of rural colonies for countrymen, employing only the disabled, at standard wages, and refusing no disabled man who at any time presented himself. Not disciplinary institutions, in any way, just ordinary industries—the men living or lodging with their families, outside, in the usual way. Such workshops and colonies would, of course, need formation and support on the most elastic scale, suited to good times and bad. They might well in some years be almost empty, in others full to overflowing. But if they existed we should all know that the right to work and a decent life had been permanently secured to every disabled man. They would probably be self-supporting, and would automatically form training schools for men who wished to pass on to work again in open competition,

as the Lord Roberts Workshops do now on a small scale. Against this scheme there is the housing difficulty for a fluctuating number of workers; and the grave objection that such Government workshops and rural colonies would be aggregations, though not segregations, of disabled men. There is no need to labour the disadvantages of that. In all other respects they might be places of normal industry, neither institutions nor homes of charity, and they would not be open to the particular objections which haunt the other two schemes.

We do not know of any other plans which would cover the whole ground, and clear the country's conscience. Possibly a combination of the first or second with the third may be necessary. But we invite the Government, the Public, and the Disabled to a private view of the state of this country five and ten years hence, if, by the time the war ends, some comprehensive plan, securing justice and contentment to the great unabsorbed residue of the injured, be not set on foot, and placed behind to supplement and round off the present arrangements for treatment and training: Men in workhouses, men at street corners, men on tubs, men miserably idle on pensions which barely keep the life in them; bitter men and justly bitter; young men with long years of disillusionment and resentfulness before them, the centres of little swirls of discontent and revolution. And all these men with the black horrors they went through for their country's sake burnt into their brains, hating us who did not go through those horrors but could talk about what we would do for them—and then not do it!

Pensions and monetary aids are all very well, but they will never stop the brooding and the bitterness of those who gave up their best energy for ever in the prime of their youth—you can't cure that ache with money! Occupation and the sense of usefulness alone will do it. To assure everyone the chance of that is the very least we can do for men who did much for us. The situation demands not only all our energy and co-operation now, but *far sight into the future*. It demands that we should for once falsify our British happy-go-luckiness, our ingrained habit of waiting till we're forced; for once go ahead of disgrace and trouble, which otherwise will come so surely as these words are put on paper.

LETTERS FROM AMERICA.

By JOHN MASEFIELD.

"Niagara.

"ALL the way, I had remembered the tales of the roar of the water, and how it can be heard for miles, but what I heard was only the train, and even when I stood in Niagara, within 500 yards of the American fall, I hardly heard it; what I heard was the rapids above the fall, which are picturesque and beautiful, in spite of the ice, yet perhaps nothing out of the way in the magnificent sense. They are a rush and a wild crying of rather clear greenish water much broken by falling and by rocks and by the big Goat Island in the middle of the falls.

I wandered down the stream and quite soon saw the edge, with the water going over the edge, and nothing beyond the edge except the Canadian shore 400 yards away. Just at the edge the water greened and went very fast, so I hurried up, right to the rail by the brink, and as I came within ten yards (going in the direction of the stream) I heard the fall's big voice, and then, when I looked over the edge, it was really terrific.

It is all heaped and built up below with mounds and skulls of gigantic ice, with icicle teeth in their jaws. These mounds come up halfway the height of the falls, and the water goes down into a chasm among them, and ten yards down from the edge it ceases to look like water, but is like teased wool and terror and God knows what; and out of the chasm comes a smoke of water, infinitely strange and like the ghost of water, and this rises and flies about, overhead and everywhere, and fills the air with drops, and falls on the trees and freezes three inches thick.

I crossed over to Canada, and wandered on till I could see the Horseshoe. I suppose the gorge is some 200 feet deep or more, and this vast bulk of water topples into it and comes up

again in a mist much higher than the fall, and floats around everywhere, not like mist so much as escaping steam, and in among it are great noble sea-eagles, drowsing and drifting and cruising, and underneath is a vast, glacier bulk of ice, with rifts of bedevilled water, and a whirlpool going round and round, churning up ice and trees and chunks of things which might be bodies and slowly freezing, so that the ice near it has big irregular curves in it, where the rings of the whirlpool have frozen.

The fall itself is not easy to describe. It is rather clear, greenish water, and it is quite quiet, not very deep just before the fall, and it rises and goes over the lip almost like metal, and then seems to see what it is doing, and seems to try to get back, and ceases to be water, or anything like water, or anything on earth, but something rather white and devilish and astonished, and one could watch it all day for ever, not with awe, perhaps, but with a kind of kinship with it.

The air is so mist-soaked that everything near, roads, gorge and rails, is caked and heaped with hard white ice, and this will sometimes stay till July, they tell me, in its bigger heaps. The noise of the falls is not so terrific, nothing terrible, but is—like all big water—like trains going by. Sometimes, they say, when the ice is breaking up and going over in bergs, many tons in weight, the noise is too awful, but not now.

I drove to the rapids below the falls. The river below the falls runs in a narrow gorge only 300 feet across, and I suppose the same in height, and you go down the gorge in a cliff railway like the one at Clifton, and if the wire should snap you would go into the rapids and be dead in five seconds; and then you come out right at the water on a wooden platform with a rail, some 200 yards along the rapids, a sort of little walk; and whatever the falls may be in dignity and majesty, the rapids are in savagery and hellish force. I never saw such water, and how any mortal man could ever have thought to swim it and come out alive I cannot conceive. It is not water changed to something else, as at the falls, but it is water that has become a devil. Before it goes down the fall, it is like the star of the morning, like Lucifer, so pure and green and bright, and at the rapids it is really re-emerging after the fall, the very

devil of hell. It comes along with a sort of blind sweeping romp, and then as it sweeps, a great big belly of a wave will rise up from underneath, right in its path, and the first wave will go over it just as if they were playing leap-frog, and then they both shout 'Hooray, hooray!' and go on with the romp together in the biggest game of all hell.

What makes it specially fearful is the dead wan colour and the thick slush of ice on the top, which makes it almost semi-solid, and to see a semi-solid acting like this makes you marvel. Sometimes you see a big heap of water thrust its snout out of the rush and swim back and bite some big wave coming at it and burst it all to bits, and then it jumps aloft and laughs and smashes itself on a rock with a kind of devilish glee, as one who says, 'Well, I killed my enemy, anyway, first.'

I could have watched the place for hours and days and months. Captain Webb tried to swim it. I cannot think why he was allowed to try. A wave just picked him up and squeezed him against another wave and killed him dead, as he must have seen would happen. No human being could live in such water. It has force enough to light the world and grind the world's bread beside.

* * * *

"Chicago, in the winter, is about as black as it is painted, that is, about as black as Manchester, perhaps a shade blacker, since they use a softer coal, but the people are so kind that one thinks of it as black but comely. I spoke this afternoon, and when I had done a woman got up in the hall and cried out that she wished to put it to the vote, 'Had not America quite forgotten our old quarrels'? and everybody got up and cried out that they had, long ago. This was a kind thing to have done, it was a gentle thing.

* * * *

"In every room in every hotel in this country there is a modernized Bible which I generally read a little of. Just now I am reading the story of David, which is not a bad tale, and full of colour, but, my God! what a savage desert tribe and way of life and (as the lady said of Mrs. Campbell as Cleopatra), 'How unlike the quiet home life of our own beloved sovereign.' It is a good saga though, and I think if I can convey to L—

exactly what Jehovah meant to that bloody old ecstatic Samuel, it will make a good tale when 'King Arthur' comes to an end. They say that in California there are still many giant sequoias (the big red-wood trees) which were growing in the time of David, and were fine trees at the time of Christ, and were really worth looking at at the time of Shakespeare, and are world famous to-day, and are still not at their best. I lay awake last night thinking of it with a kind of awe, of that enormous blind calm power and will to live. I think I'll go to see those trees if I can, but not any other wonders—I won't go to see wonders which you can't see.

"Los Angeles.

"The 7th was a day of adventure, for I was asked to a big camp to speak at a mess. So I went and spoke at the camp, which is one of the biggest aviation camps in the world. Last July it was a vast flat plain, covered with scrub, which they call mezquite and chaparral. (Mezquite looks like leafless apple trees which have been buried, so as to hide the trunk. Chaparral is a sort of ever-greenish, ever-brownish thorny shrub like berberis, only short). Now it is an immense and splendid city, humming with life and machines, with great roads and theatres and irrigations, and a vast populace of mechanics. And there I met an airman, who would take no denial, but that I should come up with him, as it was a good day for flying.

So I put on a leather coat and leather cap and goggles and I saw my machine on the ground (a very trim and rakish little thing, one of the fastest 'ships' in the world), and I said what Caesar said to the boatman, under my breath. Then I climbed into my seat and was strapped in, and was told not to monkey with the machinery, which was quite the last thing I ever thought of doing. Then they turned her round, head to wind, and my driver got in, and after some preliminaries they touched her off.

For the first hundred yards or so, it was just like being in a motor car, but as we ran along the ground the thing became alive, like a very eager, wonderful trembling horse that was on her mettle and was going at a big leap, and I felt all her excitement, and wanted to pat her on her neck and give her a lump

of sugar, and her cylinders became louder and louder, and her rush more wonderful, and then suddenly we were off the ground and slowly rising, and no longer conscious of motion, except that there was a roaring gale in one's face, and a great roar from the propeller. Then, looking down, I saw the ground like a vast chess-board, and people like dots, and then we began to tilt in great circles as we climbed, and that was a deep emotion, but still I was far less conscious of flying than I have been at sea in a sailing ship when working aloft. Then, presently, a lot of smoke began to drift slantingly down upon us, and I thought, 'Is this smoke from the engine?' It was a thin smell-less, faint white smoke, and soon I realized that it was not smoke at all, but cloud. Soon we were in the cloud, out of sight of light or land, except in rifts and gleams, and then presently we were in a new world.

We got above the cloud, which was a high-flying fine-weather 'cumulo-stratus,' and looked down upon it. And, from above, it looked as though a land of vast sand-dunes, such as Trebetherick, had been covered with deep snow, and now lay white and dim and wonderful, like a land in a dream, with the sun shining on it; and then in rifts and patches there was the world, infinitely far below us, and looking just like aeroplane photographs of it. But what was most wonderful was to see another aeroplane far, far below, like a kestrel, just over the cloud, and her shadow under her on the cloud. You may remember that Hauptmann lyric about the hawk:—

Far under me my shadow—
My shadow drifts with me.

My man stopped the engines, and we floated there in utter silence but for the wind, and in a stillness and steadiness so strange that we could not tell that we were moving; so then we talked for half a minute, and then he touched her off again, and we went for a cruise.

Coming down was so gradual that it did not rouse much emotion, and the actual landing, which I had expected to be a bump, was not really more than a car would make in crossing a rut in a road; but when one got out, one felt a little odd. I suppose going up 7,000 feet in a few minutes, and then coming down again almost to sea level, puts one through a strain

Anyhow, the queerness only lasted about thirty seconds, and the main impression left was one of great interest and beauty and unreality, not exactly of pleasant interest, nor of human beauty, but it was a new thing, and I was glad to have done it—though I felt that it belonged to this generation, and not to mine. I would not care to do it professionally.

* * * *

“To go on with my diary from the time of my fly in the aeroplane :—

I spoke at the mess, and went round the camp and saw aeroplanes being made and repainted and smeared with ointment, and generally groomed and trimmed. They are most lovely things, very like big model ships, and all full of exquisite joinery and splicery and neat piano-wire. I could have spent hours over them. But time forbade, so I up and away and got on board my sleeper and to bed, and before dawn we were bound away to the West. At dawn I peeped out and saw the great plain of Texas, covered with mezquite and chaparral, getting a little colour on it; and then presently we were near the Rio Grande, which is as big as the Thames near Cholsey, only a blue-green cream colour, and runs in a savage bed of rock and sand, and is fringed by savage mezquite and savage reeds. All day we ran along Texas, and the country didn't vary much. It was a vast plain, with hills in the distance, and very hot, a blinding sun and a good deal of dust, but an expanse so great that it gave one the sense of a freedom.

It was very waterless away from the river, and one saw dead cattle and horses here and there, killed probably by the drought, and over their corpses the great buzzards or vulture hawks were cruising. We climbed slowly all the day, and in the night it fell cold, for we were 4,000 ft. up, and at dawn I peeped out and saw the sun coming up over some crags which shut in as it were an incredibly vast flat floor of plain, an immense flat arena, round which, 100 miles away, was the ring of crags, of a bright blue colour, in the intense air.

I got out and dressed and went on to the train platform, for I knew that we were in the Apache country, and I wanted to see it. About fifty years ago there was an Apache chief called Cochise, who ruled that land, and held it for the Apaches

against the white man. And though he was a grim and cruel savage, who killed 108 men with his own hands during his life, my heart went out to him. You know how mountains give a lift to the heart, and how you would die for a mountain, even a little one, like Lollingdon, when you wouldn't for any amount of statesmen. Well, there were these mountains that this man had. They were as savage rock crags as any in Ireland, and under them were miles of desert, growing scrub and cactus and mezquite, as far as the eye could see; and these rocks and that sand were all that this man had, and while he had breath he fought for them against all the odds in the world. Further on, we passed a great island of crags in the midst of the plain. They were all knarled knops and boulders and spikes and jags and splits of rock, and in the heart of that vast island, which I dare say was five miles long by one mile high, by four miles broad, was a cañon, with a secret cave in it, where Cochise died. They told me that on one of the mountains to the north there is a great crag with Cochise's face stamped upon it. I could not be sure that I saw this crag, but many of the crags there had the look of an Indian face, staring up at the sky, and one was strangely like, very fierce and grim, and yet calm.

* * * *

"I went afterwards to see those trees. They grow in a few, small, sheltered glens near San Francisco. They are not like trees, they are like spirits. The glens in which they grow are not like places, they are like haunts—haunts of centaurs or of the gods. The trees rise up with dignity, power, and majesty, as though they had been there for ever. They are the oldest living things. Even the young ones were two or three thousand years old, and many of these grow from the visible ruins of others, which may have been saplings seven thousand years ago. Sometimes in cathedrals one feels the awe and the majesty of columns. These columns were more impressive than anything of stone; these columns were alive. They were more like gods than anything I have ever seen. They seemed to be thinking. One felt that presently they would march to wipe out everything mean or base or petty here on earth. The stars shone about their heads like chaplets."

BLINDED SOLDIERS AND OUR DUTY TO THEM.

* By BRIEUX.

(*De l'Académie Française.*)

It will soon be four years since I began living with our blinded soldiers. Every day increases the admiration I feel for the courage with which they face their injury, increases my amazement at the wide possibilities of their work.

The rule, in France, is to begin their re-education (with due regard to their powers, of course) at the earliest possible moment, in hospital itself.

Re-education gives them eyes again—eyes at the tips of their fingers, as they say; but before coming to that, while they have neither the eyes of seeing, nor the eyes of blinded men, there is a period of cruel sadness. They pass, as it were, into a tunnel, a frightfully dark tunnel. This is a time of great misery, of revolt, and of despair.

It is impossible to lay down rules for one's conduct towards them. Each man supports that crisis according to his character, the degree of his depression, his determination and self-reliance.

One rule, though, holds good in every case. One must guard their bedsides from the expression of any debilitating sympathy, from all kindly tearful ladies, and all clumsy relatives. To talk to blinded soldiers needs more than a kind heart; that is an art only to be mastered through an apprenticeship. Untrained visitors are usually fatal to the morale of the blinded man. To us others, our eyes are so useful that we fancy them indispensable. Life seems impossible without them. Those who know no better, placed before a blinded man, are overwhelmed by pity. Really, it is not the misfortune of the sightless which is moving them; they are weeping for themselves, imagining what they themselves would

feel, deprived of sight ; and it seems to them unbearable. They see themselves blind, and feel that they would need a great deal of comforting by their visitors. But in this way they only add their own feebleness to that of the blinded man ; when they speak, it is to pity him—in other words, they endorse his misfortune, justify his grief, kill his hope, stamp in his mental misery, even exaggerate the painful picture he is seeing of his own distressful state.

A certain fine lady, one day, leaving the bedside of a blinded soldier, said—two steps away—to her companion : “ Oh ! I’d rather be dead.” She did not realize that these sufferers have a singularly acute hearing. Relatives are sometimes quite as unfortunate. I know of a father and mother whose lamentations at sight of their son when he went home, though he was quite able to hold his own again, were so continual that at last he said : “ Well, if you’re going on like this, I warn you I’m off to the hospital again. *It’s livelier there.* You’ll jolly well give me the blues if I don’t look out ! ” And he it was who did the comforting.

Quite true ! It *is* livelier in hospital, for there, by the side of the kindly doctors, a great Presence has stolen in ; at first He sits timidly on the edge of the bed, then, suiting his effort to what little strength the sick man has, he very gently draws him on and away into a realm of gaiety and hope and faith ; into a realm where energies spring up anew, and confidence in the future is born again. This Presence is the Spirit of Work, and his kingdom is the little workshop of the wounded. There true miracles are wrought. The men come in with eyes bandaged, perhaps too with a useless arm or leg. They come in almost in spite of themselves, thinking all is lost if their eyes are lost ; thinking that never again will they be able to earn a living, save by begging ; thinking of the people at home whose old age they had been meaning to support, and on whom, now, as they think, they will be a burden instead. And others will be wondering wretchedly what their wives will do, how their children can be brought up. Perhaps they have come to the workshop just to please the doctor, or the nurse who has been so kind, and begged them so often to go ; not believing a bit what was told them about the possibility of working without seeing what they are doing. They let themselves be taken ;

just from amiability, they let the tools be put into their hands ; just from politeness they will have a shot at it.

And if you could see that man a week after ! If you went into his workshop you would not believe your eyes. His face has lighted up, his gaiety has come back, he is singing, whistling, laughing. . . . Or, if you question that other one, who seems so utterly turned in on himself, you will learn that his silence only signifies concentration, the effort he is putting into shortening the term of his apprenticeship in order to realize the dream of every Frenchman : To get back home, back to his village, his people, his friends, his habits, as they used to be.

By tens, by hundreds perhaps, I can count letters, like this, received :—

“ When you came to see me in hospital, I may confess to you now, I didn't believe a word you said about work. It was true, all the same ; and now that I'm at home again, with more work than I know how to get through, I am happy.”¹

The blinded regain their faith ; the seeing remain incredulous. They will not believe that it is possible to do such various things without the help of sight. And our blinded soldiers are so clever and brave, so ingenious, that, away in the country, the following actually happened (you must know we advise even our absolutely blind friends to wear black spectacles ; I will tell you why later on) : Well, one of our peasant-patients, back in his village, set to work on his land, to sow and dig, and feed his beasts, and did it all so well, that before long it was whispered about the village that he was pretending to be blind. Indeed, he was within an ace of being denounced by a busybody (in the interests of the State) for illegally receiving a pension only due to the severely wounded. Now this poor dear fellow's eyes were completely gone. We easily succeed in the re-education of the blind. The re-education of the Public is still to be achieved.

We others, who can see, are guilty of pride in our sense of sight. Since we have never had to do without, we think that without our eyes life would be impossible, that we should be

¹ A great number of similar letters can be read in the *Journal des Blessés aux yeux*, Paris, 26, Rue Victor Massé.

condemned to immobility, to a sort of living death. We know not all the resources open to our other senses if that one sense fails. We all have in us reserve powers, of which we know nothing, dormant while they are yet unneeded, but which spring to life, amazing and wonderful, when we really want them.

For instance (this is indeed rare but not exceptional): A blind man, quite blind, becomes aware of an obstacle such as a wall or tree, a yard or two before he would run into it. Did you know that? There is a mysterious and unrecognized sense, which is neither that of hearing nor of touch, and which would never have been suspected if our blind had not revealed it to us. The scientists say it is akin to that sense of balance, or of direction, so developed in certain creatures, such as carrier pigeons. We know all too little about the human machine, and our organism contains hidden treasures which most of us will never discover. Or again—without going so far afield—our ears are always giving us information that we neglect, that we are not even aware of, because our eyes inform us too; but which is singularly precious to him who is deprived of light.

Those who see, indeed, know nothing about the life of him who no longer sees; and when they meet a blind man their emotion is such that their judgment goes by the board. It often happens in a train, I notice, that if a blind man is travelling with his guide, a stranger will ask the guide: "Has he been blind long?" precisely as if the blind man were a bit of luggage, incapable of answering for himself.

Those who see are so moved by the sight of blindness that they confuse it with death. A lady, in naive egotism, once made this frightful remark to me: "I should like to do something for the blind, but I'd rather not come into direct contact with them. I don't want to see them, it's so dreadful; I'm too sensitive." So she sent something to a charity, and felt that her duty to the blind was at an end. It is because of people like this that we recommend our blinded who do come into contact with the public, and industrial life, to wear dark spectacles. . . . It's so much better for the nerves of the poor people with eyes, who are so moved by the misfortune of others that they simply can't bear it, and take to their heels,

believing of course that suffering doesn't exist if they cease to see it. Smoked spectacles soothe their nerves, they say to themselves: "He calls himself blind, but I expect he can see more than he says he can." Their souls are at rest, and they are ready to talk and trade with the blind man. In a word, they give to him whom they suppose to be a fraud a confidence which they were ready to refuse to one truly blind. Poor souls; it's not their fault, they are so sensitive!

That from which the blind suffer most is their dependence on those who are not blind. One sometimes sees in the streets a blind man and his guide. The blind man is young, vigorous, alert; the guide a good old gentleman, who out of kindness of heart is taking him for a walk. But to look at them one would think the blind man needed carrying into the bargain; the good old gentleman has clutched him by the upper arm, and is squeezing it convulsively, as a policeman might, taking a man into custody. He is in deadly earnest, grave, silent, important preoccupied. He never ceases to watch the blind man's feet, so zealously, in fact, that they both crash into a tree or lamp-post. One of these blind men said to me: "When I've been for a walk with Mr. X—— I feel my shoulder for two days, and my arm's fair black and blue." This little story is symbolic. We mustn't hurt the blind when we're trying to help them. We must only give them just the aid they need, and that in such a way that they are not aware of it.

All of us who have the blessing of sight owe these others a certain special protection, all the better for not being pressed on them. We must have the goodness of heart which helps the blind without their knowing it. That means?—Well, quite simply: We must provide work for those among them who can work. With a roneophone and a typewriter a blinded man is a perfect secretary, excellent at shorthand. Try him! Out of charity? Not at all! But because he is as good a workman as any other; because he is an active, intelligent man, much, much less damaged than one is tempted to believe. You bring him to life again by strengthening his confidence in himself, by proving to him that he can still be useful, restoring to him in full the individuality he had believed was lost, and making him once more proud to be alive. And if it so happens that he make some little mistake now and then, is not your cheerful

acceptance of the small annoyance it may cause you the proof of your goodwill?

At the same time the State has not fulfilled its whole duty towards our blinded soldiers when it has given them a pension. The State must guarantee them occupation, and reserve for the simpler workman a monopoly of production in such articles as he can make. Of such articles the Public should buy none but those made by the hands of the blinded. In a word, face to face with the blinded soldier, we must forget that he is blind, so that he himself may forget it, and yet we must ever keep it in mind . . . without letting him know. To those who doubt the possibility of great scope in the work of the blinded soldier, I recommend the following interesting account by Mlle. Marguerite Arbel, a Frenchwoman well known to many English people, who, for the last two years, has given all her heart and all her intelligence to the care of our blinded soldiers.

"The hive is humming. It is three o'clock. From roof to basement of the huge building, wherever there is room to put a table, our pupils are at work. Some are beginners, knowing little as yet of the Braille they are learning. Others, more advanced, are typewriting. And it is marvellous to watch how their master, blind as themselves, can tell, from the queer little click in the machine, that an error has just been made, and passing a finger rapidly across the page, will have it corrected. Our pupils work patiently, until in time they can take down the spoken word almost as quickly as it leaves the lips, and re-read it all with a swiftness astonishing to us who can only do that with the help of our eyes. From many rooms comes the even 'tic-tac' of typewriters. All our pupils without exception learn to use this instrument, which not only gives them the mastery of their private correspondence, but enables them to undertake business correspondence too.

"On the upper floors, in smaller rooms, some of our pupils are taking special courses, working alone under a master who has devoted himself to training their youthful abilities. His devotion is often rewarded by astonishing results—Second Lieutenant X, for instance, after a few months, came with flying colours out of a law examination, which often takes those who are not blind several years of study to pass.

"In the rooms on the ground floor commercial law and modern languages are being taught to pupils, who are rapidly taking notes.

"Round a grand piano are standing our choir ; very fastidious in their tastes. They sing our old French songs beautifully ; give quite emotional renderings of our old ballads ; and most accurate part singing of fine classical or modern choruses.

"Down the stone staircase we come to the garden, and cross it, to the industrial school, at this moment just as busy as it can be. No silence here. The work goes on to a perfect hum of talk, songs, jokes. Can these men beside their machines really have lost the use of their eyes? How sure and precise their movements are ! Watch them threading their needles, carrying the wool across all the little complicated apparatus which links the machine to the great conical bobbin that is unwinding rapidly ; or watch them seize the handle of the loom, make it move rhythmically from left to right, then from right to left, while the piece of work steadily grows, held flat by weights. Suddenly the truth dawns on us : those mechanical movements they are making are quite automatic, their eyes are closed, vague, or introspective, but their lips are patiently counting the number of rows necessary to complete the work.

"In a workshop hard by, their women-folk, mothers or sisters, are mounting the work. For the collaboration of woman is necessary to the weaver, whether he be blind or seeing. Women, only, know how to piece together the parts of a coat, or costume, or to give the little finishing touch to a hat or a blouse, and make it one of those creations which so obviously bear the label : ' Paris.'

"Not all the weavers are at work ; some are grouped round a sergeant, in the garden, listening to the reading of a newspaper, while Jacques, who has climbed into a lime tree, is entertaining them with wonderful imitations of bird songs, whistled through a leaf. I like to come here ; sometimes, it is true, they are quarrelling a little, teasing each other ; but I can feel that life is taking hold of them again. I can feel confidence in the future coming back to them—that future they are just beginning to grasp. This sensation of returning life is every-

where. In the courtyard one can see them punching the ball, trying to walk along a pole, balancing themselves, putting the weight, and doing all manner of gymnastics, under the direction of our devoted gymnasium master. But to-day he's not here, and on the platform reserved for fencing is the elegant sky-blue silhouette of a young lieutenant who volunteered at the outbreak of war, and is now back from the Front with a severe wound. He stands opposing a dark-clad silhouette whose movements skilfully obey each order given. Masks are over their faces; we can't tell which of the two is blind. '*En garde! Engagez l'épée en sixte! Tirez droit! Dégagez! Une, deux!*' As I pass on, my thoughts turn to those *fêtes* of other days, tournaments of famous swordsmen, to all that beautiful ceremonial training, so essentially French, which went to prepare our youth to suffer and to die so finely. That fineness, I am never tired of admiring and loving it; and this is why my task, at times a little monotonous, a little exacting, since it takes the whole of my life, is always soothed and blessed by grateful thought ever turning to our blinded soldiers.¹

"In losing the light of day they helped to enlighten the world to the true worth of our country. But that was only a beginning; by their courage since; by the energy with which they step into their place in active life; by the admirable example they set, their good humour and their gaiety, they have won for ever and ever the admiration of all peoples, and for that the heart of this Frenchwoman will never be able to say to them too often: 'Thank you!'

"MARGUERITE ARBEL."

Note.—Monsieur Brioux, whose plays so many thousand of us have watched with intense interest, has done for the blinded soldiers of France what Sir Arthur Pearson has done for those of Britain. In reading the words with which he and Mademoiselle Arbel have honoured REVEILLE, we feel that they might as aptly have been written of our own problem and ourselves.—THE EDITOR.

¹ The school in question is that of the "Permanent War Relief Fund," founded at New York by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Kessler.

THE BROTHERS.

By STACY AUMONIER.

IN the twilight of his mind there stirred the dim realization of pain. He could not account for this nor for his lack of desire to thrust the pain back. It was moreover mellowed by the alluring embraces of an enveloping darkness, a darkness which he idly desired to pierce, and yet which soothed him with its caliginous touch. Some subconscious voice, too, kept repeating that it was ridiculous, that he really had control, that the darkness was due to the fact that it was night, and that he was in his own bed. In the room across the passage his mother was sleeping peacefully. And yet the pain, which he could not account for, seemed to press him down and to rack his lower limbs. There was a soothing interval of utter darkness and forgetfulness, and then the little waves of febrile consciousness began to lap the shores of distant dreams, and visions of half-forgotten episodes became clear and pregnant.

He remembered standing by the French window in their own dining-room, his mother's dining-room, rapping his knuckles gently on the panes. Beneath the window was the circular bed of hollyhocks just beginning to flower, and below the terrace the great avenue of elms nodding lazily in the sun. He could hear the coffee-urn on its brass tripod humming comfortably behind him while he waited for his mother to come down to breakfast. He was alone, and the newspaper in his hand was shaking. War! He could not grasp the significance of the mad news that lay trembling on the sheets. His mother entered the room, and as he hurried across to kiss her he noted the pallor of her cheeks.

They sat down, and she poured him out his coffee as she had done ever since he could remember. Then, fixing her dark eyes on his and toying restlessly with the beads upon her breast, she said:—

“It's true, then, Robin?”

He nodded and his eyes wandered to the disfiguring newspaper. He felt as though he were in some way responsible for the intrusion of the world calamity into the sanctity of his mother's life; he muttered:—

“It's a dreadful business, mother.”

His gaze wandered again out of the window between the row of elms. Geddes, the steward, was walking briskly, followed by two colliers. Beyond the slope was a hay-cart lumbering slowly in the direction of the farm. “Parsons is rather late with the clover,” he thought. He felt a desire to look at things in little bits, the large things seemed overpowering, insupportable. Above all, his mother must not suffer. It was dreadful that anyone should suffer, but most of all his mother. He must devote himself to protecting her against the waves of foreboding that were already evident on her face. But what could he say? He knew what was uppermost in her mind—Giles! He had no illusions. He knew that his mother adored his elder brother more passionately than she did himself. It was only natural. He too adored Giles. Everybody did. Giles was his hero, his god. Ever since he could remember, Giles had epitomized to him everything splendid, brave, and chivalrous. He was so glorious to look at, so strong, so manly. The vision of that morning merged into other visions of the sun-lit hours with Giles—his pride when quite a little boy if Giles would play with him; his pride when he saw Giles in flannels going in to bat at cricket; the terror in his heart when one day he saw Giles thrown from a horse, and then the passionate tears of love and thankfulness when he saw him rise and run laughing after the beast. He remembered that when Giles went away to school his mother found him crying, and told him he must not be sentimental. But he could not help it. He used to visualize the daily life of Giles and write to him long letters which his brother seldom answered. Of course he did not expect Giles to answer, he would have no time. He was one of the most popular boys at school and a champion at every sport.

Then the vision of that morning when the newspaper brought its disturbing news vanished with the memory of his mother standing by his side, her arm round his waist, as they gazed together across a field of nodding corn. . . .

Troubled visions then, of Giles returning post-haste from Oxford, of himself in the village talking to everyone he met about "the dreadful business," speaking to the people on the farm, and to old Joe Walters the wheelwright, whose voice he could remember saying :—

"Ay, tha' woan't tak' thee, Master Robin."

He remembered talking to Mr. Meads at the general shop, and to the Reverend Quirk, whose precise voice he could almost hear declaiming :—

"I presume your brother will apply for a commission."

He had wandered then up on to the downs and tried to think about "the dreadful business" in a detached way, but it made him tremble. He listened to the bees droning on the heather, and saw the smoke from the hamlet over by Wodehurst trailing peacefully to the sky. "The dreadful business" seemed incredible.

It was some days later that he met his friend Jerry Lawson wandering up there with a terrier at his heels. Lawson was a sculptor, a queer chap, whom most people thought a fanatic. Jerry blazed down on him :—

"This is hell, Robin. Hell let loose. It could have been avoided. It's a trade war. At the back of it all is business, business, business. And millions of boys will be sacrificed for commercial purposes. Our policy is just as much at fault as—theirs. Look what we did at —."

For an hour he listened to the diatribe of Lawson, tremulously silent. He had nothing to reply. He detested politics and the subtleties of diplomacy. He had left school early owing to an illness which had affected his heart. He had spent his life upon these downs and among his books. He could not adjust the gentle impulses of his being to the violent demands of that foreboding hour. When Lawson had departed, he had sat there a long time. Was Lawson right?

He wandered home determining that he would read more history, more political economy; he would get to the root of "this dreadful business."

He wanted to talk to Giles, to find out what he really thought, but the radiant god seemed unapproachable; or rode roughshod over the metaphysical doubts of his brother, and laughed. Giles had no misgivings. His conscience was dynamically secure. Besides, there was "the mater."

"When I go, Rob, you must do all you can to buck the mater up." He had looked so splendid when he said that, with his keen, strong face, alert and vibrant, Robin had not had it in his heart to answer. And then had come lonely days, reading new books and occasionally talking with Lawson. When Giles went off to his training he spent more time with his mother, but they did not discuss the dreadful thing which had come into their lives. His mother became restlessly busy, making strange garments, knitting, attending violently to the demands of the household. Sometimes in the evening he would read to her, and they would sit trying to hide from each other the sound of the rain pattering on the leaves outside. He had not dared talk to her of the misgivings in his heart or of his arguments with Lawson. . . .

And then a vision came of a certain day in October. The wind was blowing the rain in fitful gusts from the sea. He was in a sullen perverse mood. Watching his mother's face that morning, a sudden fact concerning her had come home to him. It had aged, aged during those three months, and the grey hair on that distinguished head had turned almost white. He felt within him a surging conflict of opposing forces. The hour of climateric had arrived. He must see it once and for all clearly and unalterably. He had put on his mackintosh then and gone out into the rain. He walked up to the long wall by Gray's farm, where on a fine day he could see the sea ; but not to-day, it was too wet and misty, but he could be conscious of it, and feel its breath beating on his temples.

He stood there, then, for several hours, under the protection of the wall, listening to the wind and to the gulls who went shrieking before it. He could not remember where he had wandered to after that, except that for some time he was leaning on a rock, watching the waves crashing over the point at Youlton Bay. And then in the evening he had written to Lawson.

"I want to see this thing in its biggest, broadest sense, dear Jerry."

He knew he had commenced the letter in this way, for it was a phrase he had repeated to himself at intervals.

"Like you, I hate war and the thought of war. But, good heaven! need I say that? Everyone must hate war, I suppose. I agree with you that human life is sacred. . . . But would

it be sacred if it stood still?—if it were stagnant?—if it were just a mass affair? It is only sacred because it is an expression of spiritual evolution. It must change, go on, lead somewhere. . . .”

“Don’t you think that we on this island have as great a right to fight for what we represent as any other nation? With all our faults and poses and hypocrisies, haven’t we subscribed something to the commonweal of humanity?—something of honour, and justice, and equity? I don’t believe you will deny all this. But even if you did, and even if I agreed with you, I still should not be convinced that it was not right to fight. As I walked up by the chalk-pit near Gueldestone Head, and saw the stone-grey cottages at Lulton nestling in the hollow of the downs, and smelt the dear salt dampness of it all, and felt the lovely tenderness of the evening light, I thought of Giles, and what he represents, and of my mother, and what she represents, and of all the people I know and love with all their faults, and I made up my mind that I would fight for it in any case, in the same way that I would fight for a woman I loved, even if I knew she were a harlot. . . .”

Lying there in his bed these ebullient thoughts reacted on him. Drowsiness stole over his limbs, and he felt his heart vibrating oddly. There seemed to be a sound of drums beating a tattoo, of a train rumbling along an embankment. And in fancy he was on his way to London again with the memory of his mother’s eyes as she had said:—

“Come back safely, Robin boy.”

The memory of that day was terrifying indeed. He was wandering about a vast building near Whitehall, tremulously asking questions, wretchedly conscious that people looked at him and laughed. And then that long queue of waiting men! Some were so dirty, so obscene, and he felt that most of them were sniggering at him. A sergeant spoke sharply, and he shuddered and spilt some ink on one of the many forms he had to fill up. Everyone seemed rough and violent. After many hours of waiting he was shown into another room and told to strip. He sat on a form with a row of other men, feeling incredibly naked and very much ashamed. The window was open and his teeth chattered with the cold and the nervous tension of the desperate experience. A doctor spoke

kindly to him, and an old major at a table asked him one or two questions. He was dismissed and waited interminably in another room. At last an orderly entered and called his name among some others, and handed him a card. He was rejected.

He returned to Wodehurst that evening shivering, and in a mood of melancholy dejection. He was an outcast among his fellows, a being with a great instinct towards expression, but without the power to back it up. The whole thing appeared so utterly unheroic, almost sordid. He wondered about Giles. If presenting oneself at a recruiting office was such a terrifying ordeal, what must the actual life of a soldier be? Of course Giles was different, but—the monotony, the cheerlessness of barrack life! And then the worse things beyond!

After that he would devour the papers and tramp feverishly on the downs; he tried to obtain work at a munition factory and was refused, made himself ill sewing bandages and doing chaotic odd jobs. And all the time he thought of Giles, Giles, Giles. What Giles was doing, how Giles was looking, whether he was unhappy, and whether they spoke to him brusquely, like the sergeant had to himself in London.

Then came the vision of the day when Giles came and bade farewell, on his way to France—a terrible day. He could not bring himself to look into his mother's eyes. He felt that if he did so he would be a trespasser peering into the forbidden sanctuary of a holy place. He hovered around her and murmured little banalities about Giles's kit, the train he was to catch, the parcel he was to remember to pick up in London. When it came to parting time, he left those two alone and fled out to the trap that was to take his brother to the station. He had waited there till Giles came, running and laughing and waving his hand. He drove with him to the station, and dared not look back to see his mother standing by the window. They were silent till the trap had passed a mile beyond the village; then Giles had laughed, and talked, and rallied him on his gloomy face.

"I'll soon be back, old man. Buck the mater up, won't you? Whoa! Tommy, what are you shying at? . . . By Jove! won't it be grand on the sea to-night!"

Oh, Giles! Giles! was there ever anyone so splendid, so radiant, so uncrushable? His heart went out to his brother at that moment, and he could not answer.

So closely were his own sympathies interwoven with the feelings of his brother, that he hardly noticed the moment of actual separation on the platform. His heart was with Giles all the way up to London, then in the train again, and upon the sea with him that night.

In his imagination, quickened by a close study of all the literature he could get hold of on the actual conditions out there, he followed his brother through every phase of his new life. He was with him at the base, in rest camps, and in dug-outs, and more especially was he with him in those zig-zagging trenches smelling of dampness and decay. On dark nights he would hear the scuttle of rats dashing through the wet holes. He would hear the shriek of shells, and the tearing and ripping of the earth. He would start up and try to make his way through the slime of a battered trench which always seemed to be crumbling, crumbling. In his nostrils would hang the penetrating smell of gases that had the quality of imparting terror. So vivid were his impressions of these things that he could not detach his own sufferings from that of his brother. There were times when he became convinced that either he or Giles was a chimera. One of them did not exist. . . . He seemed to stand for an eternity peering through a slit in a mud wall and gazing at another mud wall, and feeling the penetrating ooze of dying vegetation creeping into his body. Above his head would loom dark poles and barbarous entanglements. It was as though everything had vanished from the world but symbols of fear and cruelty, which rioted insanely against the heavens; as though everything that man had ever learnt had been forgotten and destroyed; and he growled there in the wet earth, flaunting the feral passions of his remote ancestry. And the cold!—the cold was terrible. . . . He remembered a strange thing happening at that time. During some vague respite from the recurring horror of these imaginings, he had, he believed, been walking out through the meadows, when a numbness seemed to creep over his lower limbs. He could not get back. He had lain helpless in a field when George Carter, one of the farm hands, had found him and helped him home. He had been very ill then, and his mother had sent for Doctor Ewing. He could not remember exactly what the doctor said or what treatment he prescribed, or how long he

had lain there in a semi-conscious state, but he vividly remembered hearing the doctor say one day : " It's very curious, madam. I was, as you know, out at the Front for some time with the Red Cross, and this boy has a fever quite peculiar to the men at the Front. Has he been out standing in the wet mud?" He could not remember what his mother answered. He wanted to say : " No, no, it's not I. It's Giles," but he had not the strength, and afterwards wondered whether it were an illusion.

He knew that many weeks went by, and still they would not let him walk. That was his greatest trouble, for walking helped him. When he could walk, he could sometimes live in a happier world of make-believe, but in bed the epic tragedy unfolded itself in every livid detail, intensely real.

Long periods of time went by, and still he was not allowed to leave his room. His mother would come and sit with him and read him Giles's letters. They were wonderful letters, full of amusing stories of " rags," and tales of splendid feeds obtained under difficult circumstances. Of the conditions that existed so vividly in Robin's mind there was not one word. To read Giles's letters one would imagine that he was away on a holiday with a party of young undergraduates, having the time of their lives. But the letters had no reality to him. *He knew. He had seen it all.*

Time became an unrecognizable factor. Faces came and went. His mother was always there, and there appeared another kind face whom he believed to be a nurse; and sometimes Jerry Lawson would come and sit by the bed, and talk to him about the beauties of the quattrocento and other things he had forgotten, things which belonged to a dead world. . . .

Lying there in bed he could not detach these impressions very clearly, nor determine how long ago they had taken place. There appeared to be an unaccountable shifting of the folds of darkness, a slipping away of vital purposes, and a necessity for focusing upon some immediate development. This necessity seemed, somehow, emphasized by the overpowering pain that had begun to rack his limbs, more especially his right foot. He wanted to call out, but some voice told him that it would be useless. The night was too impenetrable and

heavy, his voice would only die away against its inky pall. There was besides a certain soothing tenderness about it, as though it were caressing him and telling him that he must wait in patience and all would be well. He knew now that he was sleeping in the open, and that would account for the chilling coldness. At the same time it was not exactly the open. There were walls about and jagged profiles, but apparently no roof or distances. The ground was hard like concrete. He must be infinitely patient and pray for the dawn. . . . He began to feel the dawn before he saw it. It came like the caressing sigh of a woman as she wakes and thinks of her lover in some foreign clime. Somewhere at hand a bird was twittering, aware too of the coming miracle. Almost imperceptibly things began to form themselves. He was certainly behind a wall, but there was a door, with the upper part leaning in. A phrase occurred to his mind: "The white arm of dawn is creeping over the door." A lovely passage! he had read it in some Irish book. The angle at the top of the door was like a bent elbow. It was very, very like the white arm—of some Irish queen, perhaps, or of the Mother of men—a white arm creeping over the door, and in its whiteness delicately touching the eyelids of the sleeping inmates, whilst a voice in a soft cadence whispered: "Awake! pull back the door, and let me show you the silver splendours of the unborn day!"

A heavy dew was falling and the cold seemed bitter, whilst all around he became aware of the slow unfolding of desolation; except for the leaning door, nothing seemed to take a recognizable shape, everything was jagged and violent in its form and exuded the cloying odours of death. Somewhere faintly he thought he heard the sound of a cornet, bizarre and fantastic, and having no connexion with the utter stillness of this place of sorrow.

His eye searched the broken darkness in fugitive pursuit of a solution of the formless void. Quite near him, apparently, was an oblong board which amidst this wilderness of destruction seemed to have escaped untouched. As the dim violet light began to reveal certain definite concrete things, he became aware that on the board were some Roman letters. He looked at them for some time unseeing. The word written there

stamped itself without meaning on his brain. The word was "FILLES." He repeated it to himself over and over again. The earth seemed to rock again with a sullen vibrating passion, as though irritated that the work of destruction was not entirely complete. Things already destroyed seemed to be subjected to further transmutation of formlessness. But still the board remained intact, and he fixed his eyes on it. It imbued him with a strange sense of tranquillity. *Filles!* A little word, but it became to him a link to cosmic things. The desire to reason passed, as the ability to suffer passed. Across the mists of time he seemed to hear the laughter of children. He could almost see them pass. There were Jeannette and Marie, with long black pigtails and check frocks, and just behind them, struggling with a heavy satchel, little fair-haired Babette. How they laughed, those children! and yet he could not determine whether their laughter came from the years that had passed or from the years that were to come. But wherever the laughter came from, it seemed the only thing the powers of darkness could not destroy. He lay then for a long time, conscious of a peace greater than any he could have conceived. And the white arm of dawn crept over the door.

* * * * *

The crowd who habitually came down by the afternoon train trickled out of the station and vanished. The master of Wodehurst came limping through the doorway. His face was bronzed and perhaps a little thinner, but his eyes laughed, and his voice rang out to the steward waiting in the dogcart:—

"Hullo! Sam, how are you?"

He was leaning on two sticks, and a porter followed with his trunks.

"Can I help you up, sir?"

"No, it's all right, old man; I can manage."

He pulled himself up and laughed because he hit his knee upon the mudguard.

"It's good to be home, Sam."

"Yes; I expect your mother will be glad, sir," answered Geddes, touching up the horse. "And so will we all, I'm thinking."

They clattered down the road, and the high spirits of the

wounded warrior rose. He asked a thousand questions, and insisted on taking the reins before they had gone far. It was dusk when they began to draw near Wodehurst; a sudden silence had fallen on Giles. The steward realized the reason. He coughed uncomfortably. They were passing within a hundred yards of Wodehurst Church. Suddenly he said in his deep burr:—

“We were all very sorry, sir, about Master Robin.”

The eyes of the soldier softened; he murmured:—

“Poor old chap!”

“I feel I ought to tell you, sir. It was a very queer thing. But one day that young Mr. Lawson—you know, the sculptor—about a week after it all happened, he must have got up at daybreak, I should say—nobody saw him do it. He must have gone down there to the churchyard with his tools, and—what do you think? He carved something on the stone—on Mr. Robin’s stone.”

Giles said quickly: “Carved! What?”

“He carved just under the name and date, ‘He died for England.’”

“‘He died for England!’ He carved that on Robin’s grave! What did he mean?”

“I don’t know, sir.”

“Really! What a rum chap he must be!”

“We didn’t know what to do about it, sir. I saw it and I didn’t like to tell your mother, and nobody likes to interfere with a tombstone, it seems profane-like. So there it is to this day.”

“Thank you, Sam. I’ll think about it.”

“Have you had much pain with your foot, sir?”

Giles laughed, and flicked the horse.

“Oh, nothing to write home about, Sam. I had a touch of fever, you know. I didn’t tell the mater. It was later on that I got this smash of my right foot. It happened at—, I’ve forgotten the name; some damned little village on the Flemish border. I was lucky in a way, the shrapnel missed me. It was falling stonework that biffed up my foot. There was a building, a sort of school I should think. It got blown to smithereens. It was rather a nasty mess-up. I was there for seven hours before they found me—Hullo! I see the mater standing at the gate.”

The horse nearly bolted with the violence of Giles's waving arms. . . .

The dinner—all the dishes that Giles specially loved—was finished. With his arm round his mother's waist and a cigar in the corner of his mouth, he led her into the warm comfort of the white-panelled drawing-room.

"You won't mind my smoking in here to-night, mater?"

"My dear boy!"

They sat in silence, watching the red glow of the log fire. Suddenly Giles said:—

"I say, mater, do you know, an awfully rum thing Geddes told me?"

His mother looked up,

"I think perhaps I know. Do you mean the—cemetery?"

Giles nodded, puffing at his cigar in little nervous inhalations.

"Yes. I knew. I saw it, of course. I've sat and wondered."

"Such a rum thing to do! What do you think we ought to do about it, mater?"

He saw his mother lean forward; the waves of silver hair seemed to enshrine the beautiful lines of her drawn face, her voice came whispering:—

"Hadh't we better leave it, Giles? . . . Perhaps he really did die for England?"

The young man glanced at her quickly. He saw her aged and broken by the war. He thought of his brother. . . . Then he caught sight of his own face in the mirror, lean, youthful, vigorous. The old tag flashed through his mind:—

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

He thrust away that emotional expression, and in the manner of his kind stayed silent, rigid, with his back to the fire. And suddenly he said:—

"I say, mater, won't you play me something? Chopin, or one of those Russian Johnnies you play so rippingly?"

A NOTE ON THE NEW MARTYRDOM.

By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IF ever, in time or eternity, there remains for man a real rest from war, it must be because man is too great for war. It must not be because war is too great for man. It must be a sign that men are too good for such a thing to be inflicted; not that the thing itself is too bad to be endured. That is the vital schism in morals involved in most serious differences on the subject; that is what ultimately divides the highest sort of peace-maker from the lowest sort of peace-monger. If the evil is to be absent, it shall be because we have routed it; not because we have fled from it. This is a principle which exists quite apart from the controversy about whether war is a normal and recurrent tragedy, like toil and bereavement, or a temporary and remediable tragedy, like negro slavery or Chinese tortures. Even of the evils which we were able to remove, and right to remove, it is still true that they were things which, in the last resort, we should be able to sustain and right to sustain. They could never be things to be endured in the sense of tolerated: but they would and should be things to be endured in the sense of defied. We may be glad that the Christians abolished the cruel sports in the pagan amphitheatre; but we are not glad because nobody was left with the courage to enter the arena. We may be glad that the armies of the French Revolution trod out the last embers of the Spanish Inquisition; but it is not because the French soldiers were afraid to burn their fingers, or their feet, but rather because they were not afraid. Those two examples alone would prove that the argument cuts entirely the other way. The same Christians originally gained credit not by escaping torments but by accepting them; and themselves suffering the same things in the same theatre. And the humanitarian ideal of the eighteenth century did not triumph until the humanitarians had themselves suffered much inhumanity, and even inflicted not a little. The red flag was never to be mistaken for the white flag; nor was it dyed only with the blood of its glorious defenders. Everywhere those

who have been strong enough to break the scourges have been those strong enough to bear the scourging. It is the riddle of misrule that those who could not bear it would have to bear it. It is the paradox of the very nature of valour and revolt, that if tyranny were truly intolerable it would be eternal. It was those who could bear it who could break it.

It is an awful thing that those should say this who cannot themselves suffer the worst of war or persecution. But it would be much worse if they said the opposite. Those who meet St. Lawrence coming from the gridiron may well be ashamed to speak to him at all. But if they say a single word, it can only be of congratulation. It would be far worse that they should tell him that another turn on the gridiron would have forced him to submit. It would be far worse to tell him that the fire would at last be stronger than he, when he had just shown himself stronger than the fire. He might well be able to pardon any form of contempt except that form of compassion. We cannot apologize, therefore, for applauding soldiers for soldiering ; applause is the only utterance that has any decency at all. If we think that we ourselves could never bear such things, we must applaud them more ; we have the right to question our own heroism, no right whatever to question theirs. And it is questioning theirs to talk of the war of the future as a Nihilistic nightmare not to be resisted by any mortal virtue. Men of genius, by no means petty panic-mongers, have painted such appalling visions of universal panic ; and the idea lends itself to the imagery of a cosmic collapse, not only of sun and stars (which does not matter so much) but of the soul of man, which does matter and is perhaps the one thing that does. But all this apocalyptic pessimism resolves itself really into the logical process of telling a boy who has faced a pistol that he would be afraid of a rifle ; or rewarding him for the courage with which he encountered a rifle by saying that he would run away from a field-gun. It is not a generous discovery even when it is a genuine one ; and a little historical imagination and comparison would show that it is not even genuine. There are only superficial changes in military methods ; and there is no change in military morals. There is not the smallest reason to suppose that Scævola, who was not afraid of fire, would have been afraid of fire-arms. - There is nothing whatever to suggest that Sir Richard

Grenville, who defied a fleet of ships, would not have defied a fleet of flying-ships.

So much may be postulated about lawful faith and hope in human heroism, and about the just salute to heroes. What is really unpardonable is to tell Hercules, at the end of his twelve labours, that he would find thirteen an unlucky number. What is unendurable in any case is to tell Scævola, when he has put his right hand in the flame, that his left hand will teach him more terrible things, or, worse still, will teach him tamer things. And it is because there is in so much of the current pacifism this suggestion of a still panic, that it nowhere commends itself to the popular instinct of right and wrong. Sane and simple people may be impressed by being told that the peace of the future will be the best ever established; they will not be impressed by being told that the war of the future will be the worst ever waged. But they will be the more convinced of the security of the best because it is founded on the suffering of the worst. If there be indeed any opportunity now opening before us for a more honest social relation or a larger development of local and personal liberties, it will be a positive advantage to that order that it has passed through this furnace seven times heated; yes, and would even be ready for the eighth time. That commonwealth will certainly stand firmer because any who think to assail it know for what weary years of war it would be ready to resist assault. And that is why even the cripples and the prematurely decrepit of this seeming dance of death will yet be a reassuring as well as a rousing element, even in a happier dance of life. It will truly be a dance led by the halt and the lame, as in some old fantasy of miraculous healing. It will be long before the last of the human ruins this war has made gives place to a happier generation. But even in an earthly paradise they would never be disfigurements; rather they will be decorations, more real than any decorations that they wear. And they will be something more, which the world will be well to understand. They will be a threat and a defiance. They will remind any who plot a reaction towards shame and bondage, of what men have borne and would bear again to avert them. They who can no longer be soldiers shall still be sentinels; or rather they shall be heralds, telling with a trumpet the terms on which we hold the peace.

THE AUTO-ICONOCLAST.

Reflections on the Police Strike.

By OWEN SEAMAN.

Not as a man of common mould,
 Robert, you seemed to me, but rather
 Like to the demi-gods of old
 Whom Jove was not too proud to father ;
 You stood, in my esteem, apart,
 A guide to stay my foot from error,
 A comfort to the virtuous heart,
 But to the bad a holy terror.

Far, far above our human norm
 You ranged aloft, a solid mountain ;
 You were a haven in the storm,
 And in the waste a drinking-fountain ;
 Pillar (or buttress) of the State,
 We in your shadow found a shelter,
 And gloried in your girth and weight
 Approximating to the welter.

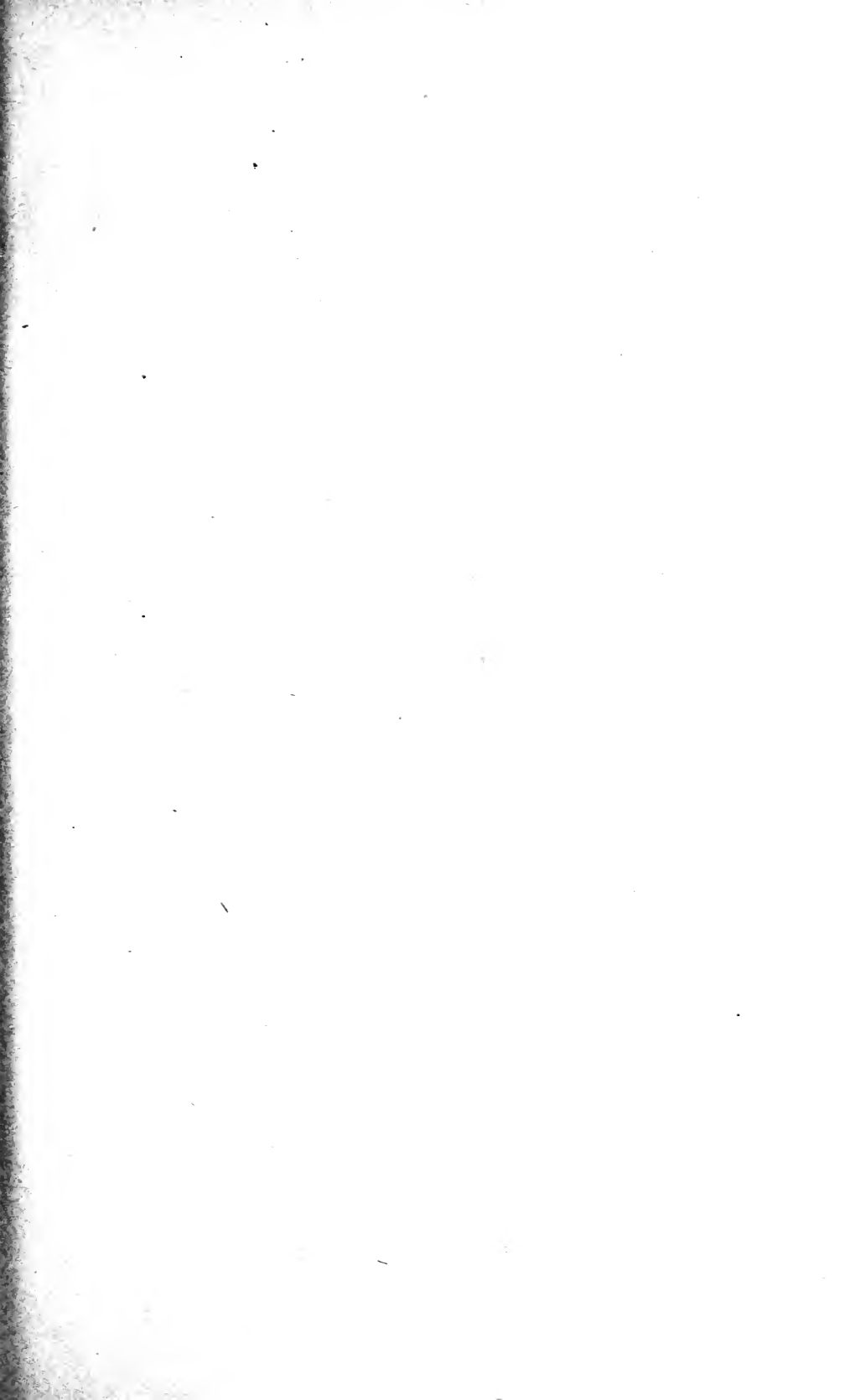
The British bosom, well-inclined
 To all that stands for what is lawful,
 Clung to your presence, suave and kind,
 Despite your aspect, which was awful ;
 Content to see a grateful land
 Ruled by your nod, benign, seraphic,
 We kissed (in thought) the regal hand
 You raised to regulate the traffic

And if—for Nature so has wrought
 That none is free from earthly failings—
 Times there have been when you were caught
 Bending above the area railings,
 Yet in the gifts that Mary Jine
 Handed you through her kitchen portal
 We were relieved to note a sign
 That proved you had a streak of mortal.

Yes, all that rabbit-pie and beer,
 Which lent your skin an added sleekness,
 Made you, if that might be, more dear,
 As touched by our terrestrial weakness ;
 And still you held your place secure,
 The nation's pride as well as Mary's,
 The envy and the cynosure
 Of foreign-bred constabularies.

And then—a dreadful thing occurred :
 For you, the wonder of the ages,
 Joined with the crowd you used to^a herd
 Which strikes, in War, for fatter wages ;
 And when you thought, "*We shall* be missed !"
 (So high was London wont to rank you),
 " How they will need our lifted fist !"
 We did without it nicely, thank you !

So now our Idol's low in dust,
 And what we took for alabaster—
 The head that crowned the noble bust—
 Betrays itself as plugged with plaster ;
 Self-shattered there its torso lies
 Discovering a core of gutty,
 And both its feet, of monstrous size,
 Turn out to be composed of putty.





E FORGET.
N HILL.

THE KING'S FUND FOR THE DISABLED.

By the Right Hon. JOHN HODGE, M.P.

(Minister of Pensions.)

IT is desirable in the light of recent criticism that the scope and objects of the King's Fund for Disabled Officers and Men and their Dependants should be fully understood. In certain quarters it has been too readily assumed that the Fund was started in order to relieve the State of its legitimate responsibilities to the men who have fought and suffered in the war. This is a complete misapprehension. The Fund owes its inception to the recognition, by those intimately concerned in the administration of pensions and the after-care of the disabled, of a distinct gap in the after-care arrangements which could not adequately be bridged by State provision. Not only in this country but in the United States of America, France, Italy and Germany the principle of voluntary assistance has been accepted by the respective Governments and legislatures. In the United States, for instance, under the Vocational Rehabilitation Act, all moneys received as gifts or donations are paid into the Treasury of the United States, and they constitute a permanent fund called the "Special Fund for Vocational Rehabilitation," which is used in connexion with the appropriations made by Congress to defray the expenses of providing and maintaining courses of vocational rehabilitation. Dr. John Cummings, in a recent article on the subject,¹ writes: "Many needs the Government cannot provide for, because it cannot discriminate between men all of them equally deserving of favour in recognition of their services. It can provide all with such vocational training as will meet

¹ Vocational Summary No. 4, the monthly publication of the Federal Board of Vocational Education.

their immediate necessities. It cannot do more than this for some, since it cannot do more than this for all. Providing for the special need of the disabled man, where this need involves the expenditure of money in exceptionally large amounts, or for purposes so unique and peculiar that they cannot be comprehended in general legislation—this is properly the field in which the free application of the special fund will confer benefits of great value. Here is the field of opportunity for private individuals and foundations to co-operate in a great humanitarian enterprise—the opportunity to add the requisite elasticity to the Federal system by supplementing the provision for general needs of disabled men as a class with adequate provision for the special needs of each disabled man as an individual.” The argument for the King’s Fund could not be more clearly stated.

SUITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

We are facing a problem, the difficulty of which is barely realized—the problem of suitable employment for the disabled. The unknown but undoubtedly great dimensions of that problem will be sensibly diminished by the operations of the King’s Fund. At the end of September, 1918, more than 3,000 men had been helped to establish themselves in small independent enterprises, many of them of an essentially productive character. Reports received from Local Committees, who in the first instance recommend grants, show that the most gratifying success has been obtained. The following unsolicited recommendation came from the Hon. Secretary of a London War Pensions Sub-Committee. “I should like to add what is probably the experience of all Committees that in many cases the relief to a man, with a serious physical disability, of working for himself in a small quiet way—not having to keep to set hours and routine—is immense. Most employers would be very considerate, but it is difficult of adjustment in business when a man is perhaps equal to a good day’s work on one day and then needs to slack off a little the next. The careful inquiry and considerable thought needed to recommend as far as possible only those cases which can really profit are readily given by our workers,

who are amply rewarded by the boon those grants are to the men and their families."

I do not think we can exaggerate the importance of enabling disabled men to enter upon occupations in which they can adjust their work in quantity and kind to their physical capacity. Twenty or twenty-five pounds may not seem a great sum of money, but grants of this amount have in hundreds of cases been the means of securing a comfortable living and at the same time creating a new healthy interest in life. Under the rules of the Trustees it is now permissible in special circumstances to make grants up to £75.

SCOPE OF THE FUND.

Some fear has been expressed lest through indiscriminate grants a host of pensioned hawkers and itinerant merchants may be let loose upon the streets. Grants have undoubtedly been made to men whose choice has led them into this kind of outdoor calling, but with few exceptions they had been in similar occupations before enlistment. Probably the majority would be found unsuited for more strenuous work. Taken all over, the occupations in which men have been placed are necessary and useful. It is impossible to exhaust the list, but a few examples taken at random may be cited: Boot-maker, tailor, plumber, cycle and motor repairer, taxi-driver, window cleaner, market gardener, poultry breeder, pig breeder, rabbit breeder, tobacconist, newsagent, insurance agent, builder, painter, picture-frame maker, toy maker, draper, grocer, iron-monger, greengrocer, baker, carrier, basket maker, sweep, machinist, fisherman, &c.

There are other directions in which the Fund helps men and women. Those who require to go abroad for health purposes or to take up appointments, may receive grants towards their expenses; money has been spent on furnishing a widow's cottage, in purchasing tools and clothes, in replacing an outfit lost at sea, in paying the balance of college fees to permit the completion of a course. The possible scope of the Fund is infinite and its usefulness can be limited only by the extent to which financial support is forthcoming. Through its agency contentment and relief have been brought to many homes

which were shadowed with anxiety and a hopeless outlook upon the future. I say without hesitation that whatever differences of opinion may exist as to the precise method of raising the money there is no form of war benevolence that can make a greater claim upon those who have the means and the desire to assist the disabled.

SIMPLE PROCEDURE.

Applications for grants are received in the first instance by the Local War Pensions Committees, who knowing the circumstances of the applicants and the local conditions, make recommendations to the trustees. The trustees are guided by the opinion of the local committee in each case. The procedure is entirely free from elaborate and restrictive regulations. Applications are being dealt with at the rate of a hundred a day, and this promptitude is one of the most welcome features of the voluntary system. There is no red tape or "officialism." If the applicant satisfies the local committee that a grant will increase his earning capacity, and if he is otherwise eligible, his application is invariably granted. The amount of a grant depends upon the objects for which it is intended and these naturally vary greatly in different cases. Each application is judged entirely upon its merits. In certain exceptional circumstances the grant may be increased to £75, but it is anticipated that in the great majority of cases the need will be adequately met by a gift of £20 or £25. The trustees, however, have a very wide discretion, being bound only by a few simple rules.

NATIONAL APPEAL.

An appeal is now being made for £3,000,000, in order to meet the rapidly increasing claims. In spite of an organized attempt to belittle and hamper the work the gratifying results already achieved afford convincing proof that this great voluntary effort is not misplaced but fulfils a fine purpose which is supplementary to State provision and yet distinct from it. It is essential that there should be a body independent of the State to decide each case with a proper regard to the peculiar circumstances and needs of each applicant. A flat rate

would destroy the essence of the scheme. It might even involve so enormous a burden that those responsible for the care of national finance might hesitate before accepting responsibility for placing such a charge upon the taxpayers. The word "charity" has been repeatedly used, but it is a poor gibe in the mouths of those who do not hesitate to appeal to the public for money to assist their own propaganda. It should never have been heard during this war. In a thousand different ways the soldiers have benefited from the free offerings of a grateful people. They have accepted those offerings in the spirit in which they were made, without question as to their sincerity, or a thought of resentment. Why should certain leaders of discharged men appear to grudge the consideration which the nation is prepared voluntarily to give to the special needs of men less fortunate than themselves in the search for a secure place in life? I sincerely hope that political influences will not obtrude themselves in a sphere where their presence may become a danger to the State.

WHAT THE WAR OFFICE IS DOING.

By Lieutenant-General GOODWIN, C.B., C.M.G.,
D.S.O., K.H.S.

(Director General, Army Medical Service.)

IN the opening number of REVEILLE many of us read with intense interest "The Gist of the Matter"—a review of the present position of the disabled soldier, and his future outlook. Let us here briefly consider the relations between the War Office and the Ministry of Pensions in regard to this matter.

Early in 1917 the Ministry of Pensions was formed, and officially took over the care, after-treatment and vocational training of all soldiers discharged from the Army. This led inevitably to some overlapping of duties between the War Office and the new Ministry, until it could be decided at what stage precisely a man ought to be discharged from hospital to the care of the Pensions Ministry. Further, the Ministry of Pensions, so newly formed, had not, to start with, adequate machinery for dealing with large numbers of pensioners; the War Office was therefore obliged to lend a considerable amount of hospital accommodation.

In the view of the War Office, its obligations really cease so soon as a soldier is found to be unfit for further service in the Army, and no longer requires "indoor" hospital treatment. He, then, should become a "pensioner" under the Ministry of Pensions; but such a procedure is still impracticable, and in the interests of the wounded soldier the War Office assists the Ministry of Pensions to the best of its ability.

We can divide the cases in our military hospitals into five main groups: Orthopædic, limbless, mental, paralysed, chronic and permanent invalids.

ORTHOPÆDIC CASES.

The term "orthopædics," which covers a multitude of injuries and disabilities, is rather liable to misconception, and

in future we are going to call the numerous "orthopædic centres" established throughout the country "Special Military Surgical Hospitals." For convenience, however, we shall here speak of "Orthopædics" and "Orthopædic Centres."

To form these centres, we have used many of the leading surgeons in the country, and have taught orthopædic methods to very large numbers of younger surgeons, both American and British. To take over the charge of all these orthopædic cases was clearly beyond the powers of the Ministry of Pensions, for lack of suitable accommodation and trained staff. So it was agreed that, until the end of the war, the War Office should help with these cases, and that afterwards the Ministry of Pensions should take over the necessary institutions and continue the treatment. Also that during the war the Ministry of Pensions should erect "annexes" at each of the military orthopædic centres. These annexes are under the surgical supervision of the War Office expert surgeons attached to the Centre. They receive pensioner orthopædic cases residing in the neighbourhood, who still require "indoor" hospital treatment, such as operation work, after their formal discharge from hospital.

"Out-patient" treatment is given to pensioners at all the special or general military hospitals. And we of the War Office have temporarily placed 300 beds in our Orthopædic Centres at the disposal of the Pensions Ministry, and have released to them some 2,300 beds in Civil hospitals.

LIMBLESS CASES.

The War Office is responsible for the care of an officer or soldier until he is fitted with a permanent artificial limb. The actual provision of limbs is a matter for the Ministry of Pensions, but the furnishing of accommodation for patients at "fitting" hospitals is the duty of the War Office.

It is often stated that great numbers of limbless men still await fitment with artificial limbs. This is true. One of the chief causes of delay is the shortage of artificial limb makers. The demand for artificial limbs is enormous, undreamed of, and the supply is still unequal to the demand. Besides, one must bear in mind that a man is often not ready for a long

time to be fitted with a "permanent" artificial limb. The stump, after amputation, undergoes very considerable shrinkage for several months, and it would be quite useless, even if possible, to fit a "permanent" artificial limb as soon as the stump had healed. While he is waiting, the patient should do all he can to exercise his stump, and gradually accustom it (in the case of a leg) to bear his weight.

During this interim period, while shrinkage is taking place, the experts consider that the "plaster pylon bucket" is the most suitable form of appliance. And so the War Office fit the man's limb with a "plaster pylon," and then, as soon as he is accustomed to the use of it, discharge him to furlough. Once monthly, oftener if necessary, he reports at the military hospital nearest to his home, where arrangements are made for him to be fitted, if advisable, with a fresh "plaster pylon," adjusted to conform to the shrinkage of the limb.

When the stump is ready for a more permanent appliance, he is admitted to a "fitting" hospital, and supplied by the Pensions Ministry with a temporary "peg-leg" of one of the authorized patterns, and later with his permanent artificial limb. This the Pensions Ministry undertakes to keep in repair, and renew if necessary; and the "peg-leg" is for use while such repair or refitting is going on. The Ministry of Pensions has the services of an Advisory Council on artificial limbs. This Council—composed of experts and eminent surgeons—considers any new improvements or modifications and advises the Ministry of Pensions as to their adoption. All limbs approved by this Council are supplied free of cost.

We find that men fitted with an artificial arm are rather prone to become disheartened if they cannot quickly learn to use it satisfactorily, and often discard it in favour of an ordinary "hook"; we have therefore arranged that men fitted with an artificial arm may be retained in the Army for a month, and specially taught to use the limb by trained instructors employed by the Ministry of Pensions.

MENTAL CASES.

The War Office has undertaken to retain in its special mental hospitals all those cases of mental disease developed as the result of service with an Expeditionary Force overseas.

At the end of nine months, if they are considered by a Special Board to be chronic lunatics, such men are certified and handed over to the Civil Asylums, where they are to be known as "Service Patients" to obviate any stigma which might possibly accrue.

PARALYSED CASES.

The British Red Cross Society used to take charge of these patients and arrange accommodation for them in the neighbourhood of their homes; but now the Ministry of Pensions accepts and arranges for all such men.

INCURABLE CASES.

There remains a very considerable group of chronic or incurable cases. Such men are to be "boarded," and discharged from the Army. Probably the Ministry of Pensions will not for the present be able to provide the necessary accommodation for all such, and the War Office will have to keep some of them in hospital as free patients until the end of the war, when they will be taken over and cared for by the Ministry of Pensions.

This is in brief how our arrangements stand at present. We have not reached finality, we have not yet attained even approximately to the ideal conditions for which we are striving, and which we hope to achieve. Difficulties arise which are much more real and much more complicated than can be grasped by the superficial observer.

One matter we feel to be very important. It is most advisable that representatives of the Pensions Ministry should be in close touch with patients in our hospitals in order that they may be fully acquainted with the men, their prospects, previous occupations and capabilities, and their mental outlook on the future, before they are discharged as Pensioners. This matter, together with the vocational training in hospital of patients who are manifestly not going to be fit for further soldiering, and bedside occupations for men who, although they must stay a long time in hospital, will yet, when cured, be returned to the Army—these, and many other problems, are engaging our earnest attention. We all know Kipling's lines:—

"'Ere you go triumphing, crowned, to the stars,
Pity poor fighting men, broke in the wars."

"Pity," in this connexion, means a great deal more than just pity. Pity, like unasked-for advice, is very easily given, costs nothing, and is worth next to nothing, unless we mean by it practical sympathy and facilities for useful training and employment. A man wounded and partially—even considerably—disabled, is not by any means "broke." Many of us know men who, though they have lost a limb or limbs, or are even blinded, are yet far happier and far more useful and valuable members of the community than other men who are whole. By practical interpretation of sympathy, and by business-like application, we ought to be able to ensure that the number of men "broke" in this war is proportionally far lower than ever before.

We must strive that after the war our fighting men may not be sitting "surly and grim, nursing their scars," but may be mended mentally and bodily, so far as lies in the power of our surgeons and physicians, and be trained for future employment so far as lies in the power of the Ministry of Pensions. We must strive that they be able to lead useful lives, fulfilling their purpose in the State, deserving of all our sympathy and all our help, yet secure from any need to depend on charity.

THE PARALYSED PENSIONER.

By Sir JOHN COLLIE, M.D., C.M.G.

(Director of Medical Services, Ministry of Pensions.)

THE Medical Service Department of the Ministry of Pensions is responsible for the treatment of all discharged soldiers, and the number of these requiring treatment increases daily, and must continue to increase as long as we are at war. The average weekly increase for the last four months has been 730. All claim our sympathy, but none more deeply than the paralysed.

An injury to the spinal column produces, as a rule, a paralysis both of motion and sensation below the seat of the injury. The reason for this is that the spinal cord, the means of communication from the brain to the body, is either cut or seriously damaged. Patients so injured cannot stand, and all, therefore, except the comparatively few who can use crutches, are bedridden. Such patients are technically called "paraplegics."

Loss of muscular power is not the only disability which results from destructive injury to a portion of the spinal cord. In health, messages—like telegraphic communications, but infinitely quicker—travel from different parts of the body to the brain and are, in a moment of time, interpreted and transmitted through other tracts to produce the necessary muscular action. These messages to and from the brain are, for the most part, involuntary, automatic—the result of a system of habit built up since infancy.

If, for example, a hot-water bottle, placed near the body, is too hot, the delicate nerve-endings in the skin send a warning along the nerve, up through the spinal cord, and so to the brain, which immediately interprets the S.O.S. call and sends a telegraphic message—again down the spinal cord and through different nerve-fibres—to the muscles likely to be of assistance, instructing them to act at once and remove the menaced portion

of the body from contact with the hot-water bottle. It is obvious that if telegraph wires are cut no messages can be sent, and if the spinal cord is destroyed at any part, all nervous communication between the brain and the part of the body below the lesion is destroyed, and, in that case, unless careful nursing be the order of the day, a harmless hot-water bottle may become a dangerous and insidious foe.

Another important function of the spinal cord is to transmit from the brain through the nerve certain impulses necessary for the maintenance of nutrition in different parts of the body. Should these involuntary impulses be interfered with, local death is produced, and ulceration of the skin, bed-sores, and wasting of muscle tissue are the sequelæ.

It is clear that in these circumstances certain partially voluntary and partially involuntary actions must be seriously interfered with, thus putting the patient hopelessly and permanently in the condition in which he was in infancy, before the higher centres in his brain were educated to their various functions, such as—most importantly—the control of the sphincters. It is in this condition of pitiable helplessness that many of those wounded in the battlefield are handed over to my department for treatment.

The injury, although serious from the point of view of the resulting incapacity, does not affect the higher centres, for usually the brain is not injured. We have, therefore, to deal, as a rule, with a young man whose faculties are unimpaired and alert, but whose physical disabilities are so great that he is bed-ridden. It is often said that those who lose their sight have other faculties, such as the sense of touch, more highly developed, and that Nature attempts in some small way to compensate. No such effort of Nature enables the paralysed man to mitigate his incapacity; he is anchored where he lies, and must rely upon the goodwill of those who tend him. But I often think that our bedridden paraplegics are given a fuller measure of patience and fortitude than is vouchsafed to most of us; indeed, the cheery hopefulness with which so many of these sadly disabled men seem to be inspired closely resembles the "*spes phthisica*" which has been recognized from the time of Hippocrates.

It would not be difficult to state, for it is my duty to know,

the average length of life of this particular class of pensioner, but articles in REVEILLE are read by all classes of the community, and it is obviously expedient to leave statistical details of this sort strictly to medical periodicals.

The proper disposition of paraplegic cases presents peculiar difficulties. Such patients can rarely indeed be treated in their own homes either with justice to themselves or in fairness to those who would have to wait upon them. The special ministrations they require necessitate that they be tended in institutions.

A large institution containing some hundreds of these cases would have many disadvantages. The environment itself, merely on account of the number of cases, would be depressing; but, if this were the only disadvantage, it might, perhaps, be counteracted by the provision of small wards and by special efforts on the part of philanthropic visitors. The hospitals must, for the time being, take the place for the patients of their own homes, and the helplessness of these once active strong-limbed men demands that they shall be placed in institutions easily accessible to their relatives and friends. This in itself is an unanswerable reply to those who desire to congregate large numbers of paraplegic cases in large buildings, which would necessarily receive patients from an extensive area.

To place isolated cases in general hospitals means that the unfortunate men are daily depressed by the painful comparison of their own state with that of those who are taking their discharge from hospital—cured; with all the coming and going they are the derelicts that remain. In addition, they occupy continuously beds which otherwise would accommodate on an average eight to ten patients a year. In view of the large and increasing numbers of all classes of case which are being daily returned to us from the battlefields of Flanders and France the provision of hospital accommodation is a matter of great difficulty, and the release of hospital beds for general medical and surgical cases is most desirable.

Thanks to both the War Office and the Civil Hospital, who have recognized their share in the bearing of this burden and have arranged to accommodate these cases until we are able to provide for them, the paraplegic case has not been left

without accommodation during the interval that had to elapse before special institutions could be provided. Nevertheless, I appreciate the necessity for early and proper provision for these cases, for, as has already been said, these men should be near their own homes, where they can be frequently visited by their friends, and their stay in a civil or military hospital, where discipline and rigidity of rule is a necessity, should not be unduly prolonged.

There are at present in the United Kingdom 911 paraplegics, of whom 520 are in Military and 65 in Civil hospitals; 306 have returned to their own homes. The territorial distribution of all these cases has been ascertained, and steps are being taken to discover how many would avail themselves of institutional treatment if it were offered. It is probable that only one-third of those now in their own homes will consent to enter an institution if the opportunity presents itself, for some will have friends prepared to devote their lives to their service, and others will forego some of the comfort they might obtain in order to remain with their loved ones.

After careful consideration I have advised the Minister of Pensions that in each pension area there should be established at least one special separate and independent institution, accommodating as a rule 25 paraplegic patients, to be equipped and maintained by the Ministry. Each institution is to be in close proximity to an existing hospital, the authorities of which will undertake responsibility for the medical care of the men.

There are already 180 beds placed at the disposal of the Ministry for the treatment of paraplegics in existing institutions, and to meet the present needs a scheme has been formulated, and is now well under way, which will provide for a further 470 beds. It is not unlikely, however, that this scheme will have to be extended if the number of cases increases as it shows a tendency to do.¹

Efficient treatment of paraplegics will, on account of the special equipment to be provided and the large staff required to effectually minister to their needs, be the most expensive provided by the Ministry. It is estimated that the cost of

¹ Returns received subsequent to the writing of this article show a considerable increase in the number of paraplegics, which will call for an extension of the scheme.

adapting existing buildings for the purpose of the present scheme, together with the cost of equipping them, will probably reach £50,000, and the estimated total annual expenditure for maintenance amounts to £127,000.

I have considered carefully whether economies could be effected by housing convalescent and paraplegic patients in the same institution. The idea is an attractive one, but there are difficulties which, although not apparent at first sight, are none the less very real. It is obviously essential that paralysed patients should be in close proximity to a hospital, which means that in most cases the homes will be in large towns. Convalescent patients should be either in the country or at the seaside. The solution will probably be found by transferring from the hospitals to these institutions those patients who, though convalescing from surgical complaints, are not yet able to travel. The effect and stimulus of their mental attitude would help to relieve the tedium and depression which is to be expected among those for whom the institution is primarily intended, but in their case the return to health will not be too strongly accentuated. If this is done it will avoid any waste of bed accommodation and set beds free in the general hospitals for use by acute and urgent cases.

This is what the State can and will provide, but the measure of our obligation is not yet reached. For many years I have advocated for another class of sufferer—the neurasthenic—the absence of a sympathetic environment and of the well-meant, but injudicious, attentions of lady visitors. Experience shows that with neurasthenics sympathy is misplaced, and the discouragement of the visits of well-intentioned enthusiasts to our Homes of Recovery has done much to help in restoring self-reliance and self-confidence to patients for whom, as a class, psychical and not physical treatment is the more appropriate. The case of the paraplegic is a different one. These sufferers lie in the backwaters of life, and it behoves us who are well and strong and enjoy the stimulus of life's rushing stream, to do what we can to stir the surface by sending eddying ripples of comfort into the recesses of these stagnant pools.

I am particularly anxious to establish, in connexion with each of these homes, a visiting committee which shall be

separate from, but still in entire agreement and co-operation with, the general hospital of which the paraplegic home is a unit. This visiting committee, in the formation of which I hope to secure the co-operation of the Lord Lieutenant of each county, should consist of influential local and county people, and their sole duty will be to add to the comfort and happiness of the patients in the home. If such a committee were associated with each paraplegic home, and worked harmoniously with the matron and the visiting doctor, much quiet and unostentatious, but none the less genuine, real comfort would be vouchsafed to these stricken men. It would be the care of the committee to provide entertainments and games, furnish extra comforts and perform the various offices which mean so much to the bedridden. In short, it would suggest and supply those things which a loving heart can, but a Government Department may not, provide. The Minister of Pensions has said that he is prepared to apply specially to the Treasury for funds to enable this work to be carried on.

The question of bedside employment is also one which might well engage the attention of these special comforts committees. Such occupations as drawing, wood-carving, the lighter forms of basket-making, embroidering, tailoring, toy-making, and even watch-making, might well help to pass many a weary hour. These men are all in receipt of a total disability pension, and no extra charge upon the State for fees or allowances would be involved, except, perhaps, fees for the instructors; but possibly voluntary workers possessed of technical knowledge and experience could impart the necessary instruction.

But yesterday we applauded these men as they stood, heroes of courage, on the field; shall we forget them now, as they lie prostrate, heroes of weary suffering? Their sacrifice is not less real because it is endured, not in the sudden agony and darkness of the battlefield, but drawn out through the unutterable tedium of the wasting years. Along with our illustrious dead, the helplessly maimed must remain in the Shadow against which the Light of Victory is set. The supreme test of our gratitude and of what victory will mean for us, will be found in our treatment of those—our brothers—whose existence drags out in limitation and bondage, that our lives may be ample and free.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE WORK.

By Major HERBERT EVANS, J.P.

(Chief Inspector, Ministry of Pensions.)

IN the midst of this world war it would seem grotesque to refer to possible benefits therefrom. Yet good often comes out of evil, and already the upheaval of the past four years has disturbed and uprooted deep-seated and unworthy systems and ideas which could normally only have been changed by the course of ages. A new social world is in process of formation, but whether the best use of this unique occasion will be made depends almost entirely on the trend of public opinion, and in this momentous decision each individual has a direct personal responsibility. After the war a period of great activity will almost certainly ensue. There will be no room for idlers and wastrels. The aristocracy of enterprise has come to the fore and will remain there. The old aristocracy of pleasure and privilege must step down. Our first concern will be the position in this new social order of the men disabled by the war, and the ensurance of their well-being by the State-appointed guardians of their interests. The nation owes its integrity to these brave men, and our bounden duty is so to mould events and opinions that their claims shall secure preferential consideration.

The problem is more difficult than some have imagined ; for such a debt cannot be liquidated by the mere payment of pensions and grants. No compensation can approach adequacy until disabled men are permanently restored to moral, physical, social and economic prosperity, and if possible, as a reward for their sacrifices, placed in a better position than that which they enjoyed before enlistment. And this means converting the whole community to quite new ideals.

In the overcrowded labour market of pre-war days "get on or go under," "the weaker to the wall," "survival of the

fittest" were the mottoes which governed the working world. It is up to all whom fortune has allowed to remain in safe civil life to see that the men who fought for them are not, on their return, subjected to such a test. Especially must we protect those who have suffered impairment. These men have passed through the horrors of an inferno such as even Dante could never have dreamed, but not, alas, unscathed; and the least return we can make is to ensure them preferential treatment for the rest of their lives. This does not mean that we should treat them as pampered paupers—they would greatly resent that. It involves:—

(1) The utmost possible restoration of each disabled man to physical well-being.

(2) The inspiration of him with a desire to equip himself for full economic usefulness.

(3) The training of him, when necessary, for the work best suited to his capacities.

(4) The payment to him of a pension to compensate for his disabilities.

Anything short of this would be a breach of the assurances made to him on enlistment. The promises which rang out from every recruiting platform during those early dark and anxious days must be respected. The Minister of Pensions has declared over and over again with unmistakable sincerity that he means to fulfil his part of the contract. "There is no sacrifice we can make, no energy we can expend, no cost we can bear, too great to mark our appreciation of the great and incalculable services the boys have rendered for us." And, really, anything less than this recognition of simple justice would be unworthy of our race.

Just as enlistment was made easy and attractive so must the return to civil life. Just as each man was carefully trained and equipped to take his place in the military machine so must each man, who needs it on account of impairment, be trained and equipped to resume his place in the civil machine. For its salvation in this war the nation has needed fit men of all ranks; after the war it will need them none the less for its reconstructive efforts. The struggle has brought home to us the necessity of national co-operation; we shall want that co-operation just as much in the years to come.

The danger of allowing men to be finally discharged from the Forces before they are properly equipped for civil life is very grave. Unfortunately too many men just as unfit for the labour market as they have become for the Army have been allowed to drift away into civilian life. We are, thus, confronted with pitiful tales of hardship which might never have arisen but for this hiatus between the time of discharge and resettlement. It has been realized that there would be irreparable disaster if the millions of men now in the Army were suddenly demobilized. Plans are ready, no doubt, for careful demobilization, and the gradual reabsorption of the workers into civil life. But the demobilization of the unfit and the disabled is taking place all the time, and unless some such principles are followed in this lesser demobilization the seeds of a bitter harvest of trouble will have been sown.

Entrance into Army or Navy is always prefaced by a test of fitness, and surely re-entrance into civilian life should also be prefaced by some kind of test. Unhappily, some totally disabled men will be quite unfit for work of any sort, but the great majority, however severe their injuries, will be capable of occupation, and no national scheme can be complete until all such men are trained and fitted into industry. This could be readily effected by compulsion; but so extreme a step, savouring of industrial conscription, is most undesirable. The mere convenience, however, of either employers or employed should not be allowed to interpose between the disabled and their equipment for permanent and preferential employment. Anything less than priority over the able-bodied is a stultification of our expressed intentions towards those who have fought and suffered for us. We must insist on these two principles: preference and permanence: without them the disabled will be left to compete on level terms with the able-bodied, with a result too obvious. No employer will have justifiable cause of complaint if he is compelled by civic spirit or statutory enactment to give preference to disabled ex-soldiers. Only by the recognition of the principle of preference will the loss imposed by war be borne equally. If eventually there is going to be much unemployment after the war, equity demands that it should fall first on those who have not suffered the disabilities of war.

But the Ministry aims at training disabled men in such a way as to enable them to obtain and keep their employments in competition with the able-bodied, on their merits as workmen alone; and the imperative need of training should be impressed on every disabled man. We must try and create in each individual the desire to be trained to take such a useful part in the national life as will secure his own happiness and material prosperity.

Though it has been generally recognized that the restoration of the disabled is a national duty, it has as yet only been possible to touch the fringe of this great problem, owing chiefly to the absence of a strong current of public opinion on the deeper issues at stake. The matter has hitherto been dealt with on a basis far too piecemeal and parochial. The nation as a whole must be brought to realize the full extent of its responsibilities, if its appointed administrators are to carry into effect its wishes. Much valuable work has been accomplished and splendid foundations have been laid, but the Ministry has been hampered by having had to create the motive power as well as drive the engine. Obviously while the Ministry has to carry out this dual rôle the best results cannot be obtained.

Invaluable propaganda work can be done by every individual. The present Minister of Pensions has set an inspiring example, for in spite of the enormous mass of work which necessarily falls to the head of a great and growing department, he has visited all parts of the kingdom to try and rouse public opinion. His enthusiasm and confidence have spread to the humblest worker in his department and are already bearing abundant fruit.

Admittedly there have been failures; but to those who know the obstacles with which the Ministry has been confronted, the wonder is that any progress has been made at all. Few modern enterprises have started under greater difficulties. Brought into existence at a time when, owing to the abnormal growth of work and the creation of fresh functions, the already depleted staffs of other Government departments were able to render little help, the infant Ministry found itself severely handicapped in so preliminary an essential as the supply of the necessary personnel. Further,

it inherited a vast accumulation of arrears, a broken-down machinery, a set of narrow regulations, the product of Victorian ideals and quite unsuited to twentieth-century needs. The scales of pensions and allowances were adapted to a period when naval and military service was specially sought, and after-security and comfort in civil life was not guaranteed. There was a reduced pension for the man whose disease was only aggravated by service, and thousands of the discharged were thrown back into civil life in a state of chronic dependence. Such was the herculean task which confronted the new department, comprising as it did the severed branches of two or three other departments, which had to be assimilated and amalgamated before any forward movement could be made. All along the Ministry has had chiefly to depend on a huge temporary female staff, the bulk of which has had no previous training in office work of any description. Growing at the rate of over 4,000 a year, the Ministry's staff now consists of more than 7,000 persons—of which 6,500 are women and 300 discharged disabled men. Out of this great total only about 100 are trained Civil Servants. In spite of these difficulties, however, it can fairly be said that much valuable progress has been made.

Apart from its current tasks the Ministry's first desire is to reclaim the men who have drifted away unaccounted for into civil life. It is a matter of the gravest concern that only a small number of discharged men have had the vocational training enabling them to be satisfactorily placed in civil occupations. The Ministry aims at placing each man properly through its Local War Pensions Committees. It will help enormously if every member of the public will make of himself an apostle of restoration. Probably everyone knows several men who have been discharged on account of some disability. If these men have happily recovered from their wounds and managed to find suitable and permanent employment, well and good. But those whose condition can clearly be alleviated by a course of treatment should be urged to place themselves in the hands of the department which is able to provide for this. And again, any men (and there are very many such) who have found their way into blind-alley jobs, however well-paid, should be warned of the folly of remaining in them, and urged to seek more lasting work, and undergo a

period of training to fit them for permanently remunerative occupations. The present abnormal conditions of the labour market, with its unsatisfied demand for male workers and its high rates of wages, have tempted numbers of men to take up work regardless of the future and of their present unfitness for civil employment. For the benefit of these men ample schemes have been provided, and the machinery is being perfected, if only they will come and avail themselves of it.

Early in this year an outdoor staff of superintending inspectors and inspectors was constituted. Each superintending inspector was placed in charge of an area of several counties. With the help of his inspectors he was made responsible *inter alia* for (1) the inspection of local committees within his area; (2) assisting local committees in the preparation of treatment and training schemes; and (3) generally advising local committees as to their duties. During the few months it has been at work the inspectorate has abundantly justified its existence and has met with the cordial appreciation of most of the local committees.

The outdoor staff has strengthened the link which existed between the Ministry and the local committees. It now remains for the link between local committees and the disabled men to be reinforced and methods whereby this can be achieved are now under consideration.

So far as treatment is concerned the Ministry is happy in having at its disposal the best medical and surgical skill available and during the past few months immense strides have been made in the provision of institutional accommodation. Many well-known people have most generously placed their country houses at the disposal of the department and it is now possible for men to receive treatment, convalescent and otherwise, in the most pleasant and favourable surroundings. Every inducement is being offered to men to take advantage of the facilities for curative treatment which are available for their benefit.

Men discharged for tuberculosis come, in ordinary cases, under the National Health Commissioners; the position is complicated, and a special anxiety is being felt about the condition of tuberculous men. Tuberculosis is responsible for the highest proportion of discharges and it is precisely this

complaint which requires the most expeditious treatment. The existing sanatoria provision is proving inadequate and it may be necessary to make alterations in the present methods. The problem is too acute to brook delay. Men suffering from this disease must not be allowed to drift back to their homes where their disease can progress uninterruptedly and where they can possibly infect others with their complaint. Many cases have come under notice where men suffering from tuberculosis have declined to complete their period of treatment and have gone back to their homes and families. Here again, the public can greatly assist the Ministry in dealing with this problem by persuading men who have so acted to return for the completion of their treatment.

In the case of the neurasthenic, too, the public can be of great assistance by helping the men suffering from this disability to surmount their difficulties and make light of their complaints. In neurasthenic as well as in a number of other disabilities the possibilities of concurrent treatment and training are being explored. The enforced leisure of the long convalescence, often necessary, produces inertia. The progress of recovery is hastened by giving the patients light occupation. Various schemes are now afoot whereby this can be achieved.

During the past six months considerable progress has been made in the training of men who have recovered sufficiently from their disablements, but the Ministry is far from satisfied with the present rate of advance. There are many difficulties, complicated by the abnormal labour conditions now prevailing. In spite of these much is being accomplished by effective propaganda. It is being made as easy for the average citizen to aid the Ministry in its work of restoration as it is to aid the Exchequer in raising war funds. And if the Ministry of Pensions can enlist in its work a fair percentage of the effort put forth for war savings its success is assured.

The magnitude of the task is fully appreciated by those upon whom the responsibilities of administration fall. No other State department is faced with such a comprehensive and exhaustive problem, touching more or less every family in the kingdom, and involving the future prosperity, moral and material, of the flower of Britain's manhood. But the Ministry of Pensions is helped to confidence by evidence from every

quarter of a desire for generous treatment of those whom War has afflicted. It has to interpret this spirit in a way just to the community of disabled men and the dependants of those who have fallen ; and to prove the nation's deep gratitude for the magnificent display of devotion and courage by which freedom and civilization have been preserved.

NOTE.

THE Minister of Pensions' article on 'The King's Fund' begins, and Major Evans' article ends the section of this number of REVEILLE devoted to the official views of the War Office and the Ministry of Pensions.

EDITOR.

A PLEA FOR THE CONSUMPTIVE SOLDIER.

By P. C. VARRIER-JONES.

(*Hon. Resident Medical Officer, Cambridgeshire Tuberculosis Colony.*)

"Go songs, and come not back from your far way,
And if men ask you why ye smile and sorrow,
Tell them ye grieve, for your hearts know to-day,
Tell them ye smile, for your eyes know to-morrow."

FRANCIS THOMPSON.

WE know to-day, but do we understand? Even while we grieve at the sad sights of to-day, do we realize—has it been burned into our soul—the terrible responsibility of the nation for the soldier returned from the wars, smitten by that dread disease—consumption? To learn, to have certain knowledge, is not enough for to-morrow. To know to-day is good, but the virtue evaporates into nothingness if our knowledge is not followed by actions swift and sure.

Francis Thompson, a despised and forlorn consumptive, felt all the pangs of this disease, wandered about the streets of London, outwardly a wreck, and inwardly a fire of burning coals. He, with bitter experience, knew the pains and anguish, the long days and nights of suffering, the weary hours of toil and strife, his body frail, fragile and worn, his mind keen, active, alert.

"Forlorn and faint and stark,
I had endured through watches of the dark
The abashless inquisition of each star :
Yea, was the outcast mark
Of all those heavenly passers' scrutiny ;
Stood bound and helplessly
For time to shoot his barbéd minutes at me ;
Suffered the trampling hoof of every hour
In night's slow-wheeled car ;
Until the tardy dawn dragged me at length
From under those dread wheels, and bled of strength,
I waited the inevitable last."

Friendless, helpless, daily passed by the crowds which throng the London streets—unknown, unrecognized! Who cared? It was nobody's business to inquire why he was there, selling matches in the gloom of a chill November day. Not until he was gone into the great beyond were his powers recognized and appreciated. Let us see to it that the new world shall witness nothing so tragic as that. But are we sure that this same tragedy is not now being enacted in our midst, that our returned soldiers are not treading the same path as Francis Thompson? Are we leaving no stone unturned to prevent such things? Are we? Are we making every effort to help the consumptive soldier who has given all in the service of his country? I have before me a letter from one who says: "I am a worker and cannot do much to help, but I am interested in a Silver Badge man who is suffering from consumption. His pension he ekes out by selling postcards in the street." A Silver Badge man selling postcards in the street! Is that right? Some would say that the man must be an habitual loafer since there is plenty of work for all. That is unfair. The consumptive, with all the good will in the world, is quite unable to do a full day's work. A man with tubercle bacilli in the sputum can never be accused of being a malingerer. The proof of the disease is there, and gradually by painful and sure steps, unless the man is placed under favourable conditions, the disease will advance. Do London Streets provide those favourable conditions?

The essential fact is this: Consumption is an infectious disease, from which not the patient only but all those with whom he comes in close contact are in the gravest danger! For our own sakes we must not allow even the most hopeless tuberculous case to drift into such environment; must ensure that each man is employed according to his strength in surroundings which give him the greatest possible chance of recovery, and the community the greatest assurance of protection. Picture to yourselves the gruesome calamity of a whole family attacked by consumption! A man has set out full of hope and strength to fight, not his battle only, but his country's—our battle; he returns, broken by disease, a source of terrible danger to his nearest and dearest. He is weak, he cannot undertake heavy or sustained work; the consequent

want of employment soon reduces the family to poverty ; their bodily resistance fails, they readily become a prey to the disease. Filled with ambition for his children, making plans for their education and advancement, he set out for the war ; broken in health and in spirit, bankrupt in pocket and in hope he returns.

Are we doing all that is humanly possible to give this man, broken in the service of King and country, another chance, another hope of "making good" in the days that are left to him?

The tuberculosis problem has been for years before our eyes, and we have tried measures innumerable, with small success. We have made a beginning, but we have been half-hearted ; many have the feeling that we have simply tinkered with the problem. What have we done? We have built certain sanatoria for early cases. We have selected, and selected very—indeed too—carefully a few early cases for treatment, but the main problem we have left untouched, and the men with disease advanced beyond the early stages we have habitually neglected ; they fill the out-patient departments of our great hospitals and are filling our new tuberculosis dispensaries ; but we offer them no suitable accommodation. Their ranks are now being recruited by our consumptive soldiers, who—alas!—are drifting along the old paths—the old roads and byways. They are not, as a rule, early cases, and can shed no glory over our sanatoria returns. They will not permanently recover after a short course of treatment. What can be done with them? Let us face the situation squarely. These men can still be made partially self-supporting if suitable employment is found for them in good surroundings, and if their wages are supplemented by an adequate pension.

The problem is huge—of far greater dimensions than is generally realized. Already over 40,000 discharged consumptive soldiers are amongst us. Some of them have had treatment—but of what kind? Some of them have had none. For such a host it may be said that it is quite impossible to find work in good and desirable surroundings. But who, in 1914, thought it possible that in 1918 we should have an army of several millions? Who with prophetic wisdom foretold that we should be able to finance the war at the rate of eight million

pounds a day? We spend this amazing sum to destroy life in order to protect our own. Can we not then make some little effort to protect those who have borne the burden and heat of the fight, and to save more lives, the lives of their wives and children? Is it not our desire, our will, to do the right thing by them? Do we not want to find a way to tackle this gigantic problem? It is no good being frightened by the magnitude of this work. Rome was not built in a day. It will take some time to solve the tuberculosis problem, but a beginning can be made now, and if the foundations are well laid the City of Hope will soon rear its pinnacles to Heaven.

What are the fundamental principles? The problem is not purely medical. Psychology, sociology, and medicine are mingled as in no other medical problem. *The human element* must be the touchstone. Any stereotyped system will fail; it invariably fails when we deal with human nature. Put sentiment aside, if you will, but let the helping hand, the intellect, and the heart be free to work this question out. Only from sympathetic study of the consumptive patient's mind, from understanding of his temperament and his difficulties, shall we be able to shape his course for the best.

A consumptive has thus written: "A great peace came over me as I lay for weeks in bed, forgetful of the conflict, slowly and painfully recovering a dram of strength. It was a blissful interlude in my life, those weeks in which I lay resigned to death. But life returned, and though I was maimed and bruised and definitely convicted of actual phthisis, *I felt a call to life*. When I got up at last from my sick bed, I could hardly recognize myself as the same person. The struggle for mere life had now absorbed and supersized the struggle for *what I sought in life*."¹ The keenness felt by consumptives to be up and doing, the feverish energy they all, at times, display, the desire to live again a fuller and more active life, are the clue to the treatment needed by those not yet capable of any form of exertion. Inactivity, after a certain point has been reached, is the very negation of recovery. Work, that soother and consoler, is the best healer for those whose condition does not absolutely forbid it. How important

¹ John Addington Symonds. Autobiography.

this is from a medical point of view, has not yet been properly appreciated. Part-time work, work graduated to the patient's strength, is a golden remedy in the treatment of phthisis. Rest, be it understood, is not condemned ; it is indeed essential for the patient's progress, but so also is rational employment, which, properly and scientifically managed, saves a patient from ennui and despair. "I attribute my gradual recovery," Symonds writes, "in no small measure to the fact that I resolutely refused to give up study." His mind was occupied, and the disease made less progress. Five years later he wrote: "If I am doomed to decline now, I can at least say that in the five years since I came here, dying, I have had a very wonderful summer of experience. The colours of life have been richer, my personal emotions even more glowing, my perception of intellectual points more vivid, my power over style more masterly than when I was comparatively vigorous. It seems a phase of my disease that I should grow in youth and spiritual intensity proportionately to my physical decay." And he was right. The brain, which is stimulated by the toxins of the disease, seems ever to become clearer, its visions sharper, its perceptions finer. And it is the same with the man who has no claim to the intellectual attainments of John Addington Symonds. Our consumptive soldiers, drawn from every class of society, exhibit the same traits, albeit in less degree. Shall we not, then, take advantage of this characteristic and turn it to our own uses? Let us so arrange our scheme that the forces we perceive and partly estimate may have full play.

To turn again to the physical side. A short course of Sanatorium treatment for the consumptive working man is not enough, it is scarcely even a palliative. He must have the opportunity of living under conditions in which he can receive the full benefit of a prolonged course of such treatment, and be shielded from the ordinary struggle for existence. Where is the employer who, in a busy office, workshop, or factory, will employ a man who can work for half a day only? He is yet to be found, and at present we cannot expect to find him. If, then, our consumptive can produce 50 per cent. only of the output of an ordinary healthy man, where is he to be employed? The factory door is closed against him, his fellow-workmen shun his cough, and he is turned helpless

away. Where is he to look for succour and help? A pension, even a full one, will hardly support him, his wife, and family. Though he can work he cannot carry on at the pressure and at the speed of the business world. He is told to find a light open-air job among the sunny hills of Surrey or on the moors of Yorkshire. I have yet to find the "light" situations which bring in an adequate wage. A city clerk with no experience of farm work will hardly be taken on by a modern farmer, be he hale and hearty, much less a consumptive.

Let us face the facts. We know that we are speaking the truth when we affirm that, *given suitable conditions, tuberculosis of the lungs can be retarded, nay, in some cases arrested by prolonged treatment.* But that treatment must be carried out on sane and rational lines. No man can be expected to submit to the monotony of institutional life for an indefinite period. No married man can be expected to be separated from his family for years. What is the remedy? *What but to graft on to our existing Sanatoria the colony principle of employing patients at their own or allied trades.*

The critic, ever desirous of making his voice heard, says: This is all very well in theory, but has it ever been put into practice? Without unduly drawing attention to the work already accomplished on a small scale, it is only right to say that during the experimental stage of treatment carried out at Bourn Colony, the precursor of Papworth Hall, in Cambridgeshire, the results exceeded the most sanguine expectations. For the small sum of £500, subscribed by those who had the tuberculosis problem at heart, we treated during the three years the Colony was in existence ninety-three patients, and at the end of that time eighty-five of them were in full work, either at their old occupations or at new and more suitable work, specially arranged. Even under the primitive conditions then existing, the length of treatment in some cases extended to nine months, so that the oft-repeated criticism that ex-soldiers will not submit to treatment is without foundation. There is not the slightest doubt that soldiers will stay in a village community, always provided that the amenities of life are there. Social surroundings, healthy environment, steady and not too laborious work, freedom of conscience, home life re-modelled on sound, healthy lines, all these things

should be within their reach. It has been the practice at the Papworth Hall Colony to invite patients to answer a set of questions designed to discover their ideas as to their future career and their means of livelihood. Practically all the patients have answered these questions, some with a marked degree of intelligence. From analysis of the answers it appears that most of the patients realize that the parting of the ways has come ; that they are called on to decide upon their future course of action. To the question: "Would you accept a suitable post in rural surroundings?" the answer has invariably been "Yes." To the question: "What conditions would you accept?" the answers have naturally been various, but all have agreed that if their physical condition necessitates a change of occupation, they will bow to the inevitable. Extravagant demands are occasionally made, which it is obviously impossible to satisfy, but the fact remains that the will is there if a practical proposal can be placed before the patient. The working man must be treated as we would treat any other member of Society. He must not be expected to take a lower rank in the social scale simply because he happens, through no fault of his own, to have contracted a disease. A consumptive man must inevitably make a sacrifice ; the economic conditions of the workaday world demand it ; but we believe that when our Industrial Colony at Papworth is in full swing we shall be able to show how this sacrifice may be minimized.

The scheme is an ambitious one, but this is the day of great enterprises. We hear a good deal about the establishment of Village Communities for Disabled Men. For no class of the disabled is a life sheltered and yet active, protected and yet self-respecting, so necessary as for the tuberculous. The man who has suffered the loss of a limb, or the loss of sight, may still find a place in his old surroundings, if properly assisted and trained ; the man suffering from shell shock may need long convalescent treatment away from the stress of town life, but eventually he will probably be able to resume his old occupation ; *the consumptive, alone*, if seriously attacked by disease, can never hope for even a modicum of health and strength in crowded streets and ordinary workshops ; *the consumptive, alone*, of all this sad procession of broken lives, can never return to normal conditions without endangering his

family and his fellow-workmen, without involving not only himself but others in disaster.

The ultimate ideal, therefore, at Papworth, is the Village Community, growing up gradually and naturally round a Central Institution. The Institution itself is open to men in all stages of the disease. *No case of definite disease is too early, no sufferer is too advanced to find reception there.* And while patients are carefully classified, so that none can do another harm, each may hope for promotion from hospital ward to verandah, from verandah to open-air shelter, from open-air shelter to family life in a self-contained and properly arranged cottage.

In such a scheme, training in a variety of suitable trades is essential. Gardening—even with the addition of pigs, poultry, and bees—is not enough. There must be choice of employment, so that every man, fit for even part-time work, may choose some congenial occupation, which will benefit both body and mind, and ultimately bring fair remuneration for the work. It is a myth that a patient must necessarily give up all indoor employment and seek a situation on the land. A clerk who has earned £3 a week and is accustomed to the activity and bustle of town life will never consent to banish himself and his family to an isolated cottage in the country and turn himself into a farm labourer. Anyone who imagines this possible little realizes what it means to be a farm labourer, his long hours, and the hard work in which new and unaccustomed muscles must undergo a prolonged course of training before a man has a chance of earning half the normal wage of a farm labourer. Many of our failures in the past have been due to the preaching of fresh air, even at the cost of a bare larder. The larder is of prime importance. Fresh air runs a good second, but all the fresh air in the world will not fill an empty stomach or provide proper materials for the building up of damaged tissues. Unless a man's vitality, and therefore his nutrition, is maintained at the highest level, all efforts to repair the tuberculous, and restore him to working health will be in vain. Take, then, an occupation like tailoring. Tailors often work in a basement, with a super-heated and damp atmosphere. Are such conditions absolutely essential for the carrying on of the tailoring trade? Emphatically—No! At Papworth Colony

tailoring is done under open-air conditions, as severe (but as favourable to recovery) as could be made in any test. In our colony, a tailor, although a consumptive with extensive disease, can be so accommodated that his work may be carried on with the knowledge that he is benefiting by his surroundings and that there is absolutely no danger to the customers who employ him to make their clothes. In this way general tuberculosis problems are being solved one by one.

Take another industry—engineering. Here we are trying to find out exactly the kind of job this trade can offer to the consumptive working man. Obviously a return to big workshops and strenuous working days is out of the question, but the suggestion that a trained mechanic must give up his trade and seek employment as a farm labourer is equally wide of the mark. Almost everyone takes an interest in an engine, but curiosity is one thing and the desire to acquire knowledge for the special purpose of earning your living is quite another. While, then, arranging a simple course of practical instruction, we do not neglect theoretical hints and short lectures.

Let communities be started in which our consumptive soldier can live in his own home, shielded from the fierce competition of the outside world, a self-respecting worker, an economic asset. Let employment be found, the model factory erected, the hours of toil properly regulated, a fair wage paid. In such villages his children can be carefully protected from infection by open-air schools supervised by a competent health-visiting staff. The man's leisure hours can be made glad by recreation arranged by the Colonists' own committee, and his life agreeably spent, "A mere utopian dream," they say, "and how do you know that the consumptive ex-soldier will submit even to such conditions?" I say that he has already done so, that requests for admission to the Papworth Colony now far exceed the accommodation. "In that case," the critic answers, "the demand will always be greater than you can possibly meet." The demand is great. Is that a reason why we should not try to meet it? We sincerely want to do well by these men; shall we stop at wanting, and put forward no practical solution? "But the expense will be ruinous!" So is the evil; so too the cost of the evil. Shall we leave the poison to work its way from generation to

generation? Shall we not try to stop the appalling infection which must go on when our consumptive soldiers drift from bad surroundings to worse?

Hitherto the consumptive patient after a short course of sanatorium treatment has been allowed to return to his home and is told to seek an "easy job," "to take all the good food he can," and "to keep out in the fresh air." Admirable advice, impossible in practice. The man cannot act on it. Where are the easy jobs and fresh air in our crowded cities? Where is the chance of rest and healthy recreation in the streets of our large manufacturing towns? We must alter the conditions of life so that these may be obtained. It is possible; we have proved it. What man, foreseeing the inevitable relapse when he returns to his unhealthy surroundings, will not avail himself of the chance we have outlined. In our experience of the Colony system of treating consumptives, it is quite exceptional to find a man who, when the matter is fully explained, will not consent to leave the crowded city and seek the advantages of the Colony village, where in surroundings which give him the best chance of regaining health and strength, he can live and work, knowing that he is cared for, and his family protected, and where, if the worst comes to the worst, he can have skilled medical and nursing attention to the end. In the centre of the village is the hospital, where in case of relapse he can have further treatment, and where, if the disease still progresses, his suffering is relieved and his rest secured. The ideal Colony ministers to all stages of the disease; that is one of its great advantages.

If one village community of this kind can be shown to carry within it the germ of success, the idea will surely fructify and similar communities will spring up round existing sanatoria or in other suitable spots. A large country house, surrounded by gardens and grass-lands, as at Papworth, forms an excellent nucleus, and such houses often come into the market in these days of change. The village can to a large extent be built by the colonists themselves. They begin by building shelters, they may go on to building cottages—specially designed shelters and cottages; and then to making the furniture for these shelters and cottages. The joy of seeing useful and beautiful things growing under their hands, the development

of muscle and vitality which comes with work carried out without fatigue, the cheerful surroundings, the sense of comradeship; and, best of all, the prospect of a return to a happy family life, are most powerful aids to nature in driving out the ravager, where this is still possible, or in limiting his ravages when he is too securely entrenched to be dislodged.

My appeal is primarily for just and even generous treatment for the consumptive soldier. But the benefit will not be confined to him. With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. No disease lays such heavy burdens on the nation as that which even in peace-time disables its citizens in their best years, makes them helpless invalids when their contribution to the nation's life should be at the highest.

The war has intensified this evil, but it has also brought the chance of dealing with it. No idle or baseless dream is here unfolded. The beginnings are small as yet, but if the public conscience will but be aroused, the dream can be fulfilled, and our consumptives need no longer live neglected. Robert Louis Stevenson, a consumptive, wrote :—

“ He came and went. Perchance you wept awhile
And him forgot.
Ah me ! But he that left you with a smile
Forgets you not.” ●

ROEHAMPTON AND ITS LESSONS.

By DUDLEY B. MYERS, O.B.E.

(Honorary Secretary, Employment Bureau.)

OF the work done at Queen Mary's Convalescent Auxiliary Hospitals for men who have had the misfortune to lose a limb in the war much has already been written and it is generally known that to these hospitals, which were established over three years ago, attaches the credit for all the pioneer work which has been done in this country, not only in connexion with the fitting and supply of artificial limbs and appliances, but equally in connexion with the training and preparing of men for their civil careers while still in hospital. Roehampton has in fact occupied, and continues to occupy, a distinctive position in the annals of British War Hospitals. It has kindled and held aloft the torch which has served to illumine the problems to which its labours have specifically been devoted, and, by reason of the large number of men passing through its wards and of their periodical readmission for the repair of their artificial limbs, it has proved no mean post whence to observe the working of the machinery which has been set up in the country to deal with the requirements and interests of disabled men.

The purpose of this article is not so much to attempt a record of the actual work accomplished in connexion with the after-care of the patients as to consider, in the light of the testimony of the men themselves, some of the lessons and experiences which have resulted therefrom. It will, therefore, suffice to state that up to the end of August, 1918, upwards of 14,000 men (exclusive of officers and overseas outpatients) had been discharged from the hospitals fitted with their artificial limbs, of whom over 13,000—that is to say, all in-patients not belonging to the overseas forces whom it was in any way possible to assist—were handled on an industrial basis. Of these, 45 per cent. returned either to their own

employment or to their old employers, while $33\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. refused to consider work except in the vicinity of their own homes, presenting, therefore, a problem for purely local solution. The remaining $21\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. represent those whose training was commenced or decided on before leaving Roehampton, or for whom suitable employment was provided. The capacity of the hospitals when first opened was 180 beds, exclusive of the accommodation for disabled officers: it has now grown to 900 beds and the duration of the stay of the patients has been very much curtailed. Incidentally it may be mentioned that leg amputation cases are now detained, on an average, for no longer than four weeks, while arm amputation cases are usually fitted and discharged within a fortnight. It will thus be seen that the time which is available for the consideration of questions connected with the men's after careers is all too short; but, even so, working on an established system of interviews, lectures, and preliminary training in the hospital workshops, it suffices to classify the men, to influence to a great extent their views and decisions and to pass on to the Local War Pensions Committees a definite statement or recommendation in each individual case. Roehampton has in fact become a large clearing house and focusing centre and it rests with the Local Committees to continue the work which has been commenced and to carry out, at their discretion, the proposals which are put before them at the time of the men's discharge from hospital.

Formerly the position was entirely different, for in the earlier days of the hospitals the stay of the patients was protracted, their numbers were limited, no State machinery existed and the men looked to Roehampton, working in conjunction with the Incorporated Soldiers and Sailors Help Society, the National Association for the Employment of ex-Soldiers, and other voluntary organizations, for the solution of all their difficulties. It is generally known how, when men had been induced to commence their training in the workshops erected at Roehampton, the demand which arose for after training facilities was nobly responded to by the Polytechnic in Regent Street, the Cordwainers' Technical College, Clark's College, Messrs. R. H. Davis and Co., and other generous helpers who opened their doors to all Roehampton men, free

of all charge to the men and to the country, thereby setting an invaluable example and paving the way to the State-supported system of training which has since been set up under the Ministry of Pensions.

Those were the days which really counted, the days in which was laid the foundation of the existing system, the days when every man could be handled with more intimate knowledge of his outlook on life than is possible to-day when the patients pour through the hospitals in a never-ending stream of maimed humanity; and above all those were the days for which one must ever be thankful in that they taught one the psychology of this vast and many-sided problem, and enabled one to see into the hearts and minds of those who had so grievously suffered for us in this terrible war. Those days enabled one to grasp to some extent the requirements of the situation and to realize that one was face to face with the greatest problem in the study of human nature which had ever arisen. In dealing with men of the most opposite and conflicting tendencies, of every form of pre-war occupation, of varying standards of education, and of the most divergent outlook on the future, one has learnt to realize, as never before, how no two men are alike and how doomed to failure are those who seek to work for and among the disabled without bringing the fullest measure of tact and human sympathy to bear on their task and without realizing the extent to which each case calls for distinctive analytical study.

Apart from the personal side of the problem the collective side has to be considered, and to this I have always attached very great importance, for I have long been convinced that to handle men in groups—the larger the better—is of the utmost benefit. Institutions such as Roehampton, the Pavilion Military Hospital, Brighton, and the South African Military Hospital, Richmond, are ideal from the grouping point of view, and I have long since advocated the establishment throughout the country of convalescent hospitals on similar lines, with workshops attached, to which could be transferred at an early stage of convalescence all those cases which were recognized as likely to have to be returned to civilian life. It is undoubtedly at this stage that the men are most impressionable and it is at this stage that every effort should be made to bring prominently

before them the question of their future careers and to lead them back to the desire for active employment. The mind must be educated before the body can be expected to respond, and it stands to reason that the ordinary military hospitals which aim solely at returning fit men to the fighting line are not the establishments which lend themselves to promoting the consideration of civil employment among those for whom the military authorities have no further use. It is not their problem, and, brutal as the creed may seem, it is nevertheless logical in time of war. The problem is a civilian one and the men referred to should be handed over to the care of the Ministry of Pensions at the earliest possible moment, so that the process of preparing them for the change which lies before them may be commenced with the least delay. No system of hospital visitors can meet the needs of the situation. Our disabled men respond gladly to all well meant efforts on their behalf, but no real good can be done with them except on organized scientific lines. I do not for one moment claim that the Roehampton system is perfect, as the rapidity with which the men pass through these hospitals is a great handicap, and the conditions in that respect at Brighton and Richmond are infinitely more favourable. Nevertheless it serves as a model to build on and the country requires not one Roehampton, but the organization, on the most approved lines, of several Roehamptons.

Handling men in groups admits of their being influenced collectively as well as individually, and not only do they act and react on each other but both consciously and unconsciously they encourage and help one another. They are all face to face with the same problem and the stimulus of example is ever before them. In the hospital workshops they are able to find out at first hand the working conditions in a given trade and to realize by practical experience whether or not the work interests them and whether it is such as they are physically fitted for. They can repeat the process in various sections of the workshops and can obtain all possible information and advice about trades not taught therein until they have satisfied themselves as to their "métier." Having arrived at this point they are eventually discharged from hospital with their training in many cases already commenced and in any case with a

definite proposition before them. Looking at the matter from the point of view of one of the men, I quote the following extract from the letter of an old patient :—

“ I cannot speak too highly of the way we fellows were advised and assisted at Roehampton. The value of such an agency as yours is immense, for there is the opportunity for fellows to realize that they still are perfectly capable of earning quite a comfortable living before the rebuffs of the workaday world are met with. It is then up to the man to make his job safe.”

This is the spirit in which the sound men face their futures ; but naturally, in dealing with groups of men, there are adverse as well as helpful influences always at work and one must ever be fighting that undercurrent of opposition to any form of work which comes from those who have no intention to work themselves, if they can possibly avoid it, and whose primary object in life would appear to be to endeavour to stop other men from working. Two or three such men will poison a whole ward, but they only influence the weak and irresolute. The sound men win through, whatever the atmosphere in which they find themselves, and those are, after all, the men who count. They are out to do the best they can for themselves and they deplore the laxity in others, as an old patient says in a letter :—

“ I can assure you it makes one's eyes sore to see the young fellows hanging about the street corners allowing the golden opportunity to slip through their fingers.”

Immediate results must not, however, always be looked for ; although the seed may fall on good ground, it not infrequently takes some little time to fertilize and to bear fruit, as in the case of the man who writes as follows :—

“ I have now been out of employment six weeks and have been trying since then to obtain another situation, but so far without success. I have now come to the conclusion that it would be better for me if I learned a trade of some kind. I am sorry now that I didn't take the opportunities which were offered me whilst I was at Roehampton. I am sure if the men only knew the difficulties which face them when they return to civil life they would take every opportunity which came their way of fitting themselves, by learning a trade and obtaining a permanent situation, to become independent and useful members of the Community.”

Needless to say, the necessary arrangements were at once made through the Local Committee concerned to meet the man's wishes.

There is no doubt that for men who are physically fitted to be trained and who have no definite occupation in view, training is the one thing to be aimed at, and yet one hears on all sides complaints of the limited extent to which men have so far proved willing to avail themselves of the opportunities offered to them. A few months ago I took my figures for the previous six months and found that 25 per cent. of the men discharged from Roehampton during that period had registered for after-training. This was a high and very satisfactory level, but unfortunately it has not been maintained. The hospital has recently been largely extended, but the actual number of men going in for training is not keeping pace with the extension. The hustle and bustle of a limb-fitting hospital of the size to which Roehampton has now grown is, I fear, in many ways against the best results.

The question of after-training is naturally bound up with the question of available training facilities. It is certain that under the able and energetic direction of Major Mitchell, to whom Roehampton owes so much, much has been done to meet the existing demand, but it must be remembered that the disabled product of war is ever increasing and that nothing stands still. A much longer course of training is now given, in most trades, than used to be the case, which inevitably tends to curtail facilities, while to create new facilities, in times like these, is obviously a matter which can only be accomplished gradually, and which presents great difficulties. As was to be expected, certain of the staple trades of the country attract the larger proportion of applicants for training, with the almost inevitable result of waiting lists, but it is no satisfaction to a man to be told that he must be content to take his turn and to wait for a vacancy, or else that he had better be trained for some other trade for which he has no inclination.

Those who are keen want to get to work at once, and *none can afford to wait*. They cannot live on their pensions, and if they are baulked in their training they are obliged to take up some form of unskilled work. *There should be no appreciable break between the time of a man leaving hospital with his mind*

intent on a course of training and the actual commencement of such training. If a long delay occurs, and the man is disappointed and put off, it is to be feared that his whole career will, in most cases, be altered, and that he will miss his opportunity and vocation in life. Too much insistence cannot be laid on this point and on the necessity of reducing to a minimum all avoidable causes of delay. That such causes unfortunately exist, apart from the actual provision of training facilities, is proved by the many letters of complaint which reach me from old patients. The following, received as I write, is a case in point :—

“ I would be very pleased if you could inform me why I have not been called to learn my trade as I left Roehampton March 23 and know nothing about it yet. First I put down for Cabinet Making and I was told my amputation was too high to do such work so then I put down for Shoe making and have heard nothing, am just as wise as when I left Roehampton. I am on my 19s. 3d. pension and that won't keep me in these times so I would be very pleased if I could make a start on my trade first opportunity.”

I have found that certain of the Pension provisions affecting men who have lost a limb are not clearly understood throughout the country. This is scarcely to be wondered at seeing that the provisions referred to are matters of custom which are not clearly defined in the Royal Warrant, and as to which no instructions have, so far as I am aware, been issued by the Ministry of Pensions to the Local Committees. The result is that a large number of our old patients refer their pension difficulties and claims to me, and to deal with their letters on this subject forms no inconsiderable part of my work. During the past three years I have, thanks to the unvarying courtesy and assistance of the officials at Chelsea Hospital, been successful in arranging for the adjustment of some 1,400 claims for our men, claims which in a large proportion of cases would otherwise never have been dealt with at all. The extent to which this is appreciated may be gauged from the following extracts from recent letters, illustrative of a very large number which reach me written in a similar strain :—

“ I expect you will remember my case. I have amputation of right leg and injury to left and four of us trying to exist on 22s. per week till I wrote you and you got me an increase right away and now full

pension for which I thank you from the bottom of my heart for all you have done for me."

"Kindly accept my best thanks for being so good in getting my pension put right. Had it not been for your perseverance I was helpless in getting anything done for me here."

"I thank you very much for taking my case up and I hope that I shall not have to trouble you any more but I must say there is more satisfaction in writing you than keep going to the Pensions Committee as some Secretaries don't seem to understand us chaps that have passed through Roehampton."

Another point to which attention should be drawn is the want of propaganda among the men, and their ignorance of their rights under the Royal Warrant. This is a serious matter, which I understand to be engaging the attention of the Ministry of Pensions. Personally, I believe in lectures as a means of education. For more than two years past I have lectured weekly at Roehampton on the subject of pension provisions, training, employment, &c., and the lectures are usually well attended. I make it my business to explain to the men everything that touches their future welfare and interests, and I receive a great many letters from old patients saying how helpful the knowledge has been which has thus been imparted to them, as for example :—

"I have to thank you most heartily for the result which your efforts have achieved and I would certainly advise all persons passing through Roehampton to listen and take notice of your lectures which I am sure is to their advantage as my own experience proves."

"I cannot thank you too much as it was your lectures that first awakened the knowledge that I might get it" (increased pension) "and later your influence that got it for me."

"I thank you for the benefit I have received by attending your very interesting lectures."

I can honestly say that if any man is discharged from Roehampton in ignorance of what he is entitled to and as to what his procedure should be under any circumstances, the fault is entirely his own. One of our old patients who is now working under one of the Superintending Inspectors of the Ministry, recently wrote to me as follows :—

"You may be interested to know that your excellent and good system at Roehampton has been widely advertised and known and the sooner 'the Powers that be' adopt something on the same lines, where men are about to be discharged, the better for all concerned—Men and Ministry. It is simply appalling the lack of knowledge amongst men of the facilities and the machinery at their disposal for training (outside such a place as yours) and generally speaking, the visitation and explanation to men about to be discharged is sadly and I am bound to say badly done. We are giving the thing a good leg up as far as possible from this office for unless it is properly visualized and handled here and now the Ministry will be snowed under at demobilization."

I urge the desirability of lectures being given in all hospitals to men about to pass their Invaliding Boards.

In conclusion, I would remark that great as the work is which has already been accomplished in the country, we have, I feel convinced, done little more than touch the fringe of the problem. The work so far has been relatively straightforward and easy in that the line of resistance has been negligible. What the future holds no man can say, but when demobilization takes place and active competition sets in for every form of employment, the position of the disabled man will, it is to be feared, be very different from what it is to-day. The work of the past few years will possibly stand to be re-done in a large measure, while State-aided industries will, in my opinion, sooner or later have to be established. For those who are labouring in this wide and hitherto untrodden field, there can be neither rest nor respite, for the work to be done must for a long time continue to increase both in volume and urgency. How blessed is the task none can fail to appreciate; least of all those who through intimate daily contact with the heroic defenders of our hearths and homes have learnt to realize the marvellous patience with which their sufferings are borne, and the wonderful spirit in which the majority of them prepare to face an all too uncertain future. The human side of the problem stands by itself, alone, and apart from every other consideration.

NERVES AND THE MEN.

(The Mental Factor in the Disabled Soldier.)

By Major A. F. HURST, R.A.M.C.

“He says ‘I cannot’; it looks like ‘I will not’; but it is ‘I cannot will.’”—PAGET.

THE war has taught the physician many things; taught him to realize as never before how enormous is the influence of the mind upon the body. He has learnt that the mind is not merely at work in those diseases which have always been regarded as functional and independent of structural change, but that many conditions which are undoubtedly organic and due to actual injury or disease of some part of the body may be profoundly influenced by the mind. A symptom caused by obvious injury or disease may in this way be unconsciously exaggerated, so that the resulting condition is partly organic and partly functional; or it may be perpetuated after the original organic condition has disappeared, so that it ends by being entirely functional, and, being functional, is curable by persuasion, re-education and suggestion, the three chief methods of psychotherapy. In these cases the flesh is willing, but the spirit is weak. For the weak in spirit, psychotherapy—mental treatment—is the only cure.

When a man is frightened his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth so that he cannot speak; his knees give way under him so that he cannot walk; his limbs tremble so that he cannot perform any accurate movement. Under ordinary conditions the cause of terror is momentary and its physical results last only a few seconds. In war a terrifying bombardment may be prolonged for hours, and the physical results of

the emotion may continue so long that they still persist when the actual cause has disappeared. This is the explanation of the condition known as "shell shock," apart from the headache and other symptoms resulting from actual concussion. Having no organic basis, the trouble is curable by psychotherapy.

In the special hospitals, which have been established for these cases both in France and England, methods have been devised by means of which rapid cures are made. Unfortunately, however, many cases were invalided from the Service at a time when their true nature was not widely recognized, and even now a few accidentally escape the special hospitals and pass out of the Army uncured. But there is no excuse for neglecting to cure them even then.

A man became mute as a result of shell shock two years ago. He was invalided from the Service nine months later, still mute. Uncared for all that time in the Army, he naturally assumed that his condition was incurable. He was given a pension but no advice, and for fifteen months never saw a doctor. His employer then heard that such cases were being cured at a special neurological hospital recently opened in the neighbourhood. He was with difficulty persuaded to visit the hospital, for he thought it would be simply waste of time. Great was his astonishment when he found he could talk normally at the end of five minutes' treatment by simple persuasion.

The noise produced by the explosion of a shell in the immediate neighbourhood is deafening. Like the physical results of fear, the momentary deafness produced in this way may be perpetuated long after the cause has ceased to act. It is not organic, though the old tests, devised in peace time to distinguish organic from functional deafness, unfortunately fail to detect the functional nature of this shell shock deafness. Consequently it has been too often regarded as a result of some obscure but irreparable damage to the ear caused by the concussion of the explosion. There are many soldiers and many pensioners totally deaf as a result of shell shock, who have been led to accept the verdict that nothing more can be done for them. But the truth is that all deafness due to shell shock, even if the drums have been ruptured as a result of the force of the explosion, is either in whole or in part functional,

which means that it is in whole or in part curable. A man was blown up in August ; on recovering consciousness he found he was deaf. He had been told by a specialist that he was suffering from complete nerve deafness, and that no treatment could be of any use. The following March he was admitted into a special hospital. He was so deaf that he could not hear the loudest sound, and it was impossible to wake him at night by hammering a coal-scuttle a few inches from his ear. Yet he was instantaneously cured by suggestion, to his intense delight. A keen soldier, he returned to France two months later.

The mustard gas liberated from gas-shells has the effect of irritating the eyes, throat and stomach. For a time it is impossible to open the eyes and to speak, because Nature protects an inflamed eye and an inflamed larynx by throwing them out of action. When the inflammation has subsided it should be possible to open the eyes and to speak again, but the worn-out soldier is likely to misinterpret his symptoms and to believe that the gas has permanently blinded him and deprived him of the power of speaking above a whisper. With encouragement, however, he quickly learns to use his eyes and voice again. But if neglected, one or both of these symptoms may be perpetuated. Nine men who had been unable to speak above a whisper for between three and eighteen months were transferred from a "throat" ward, where they had received prolonged treatment, to a "nerve" hospital. Within twenty-four hours every one spoke normally.

An officer was badly gassed in April. He could not open his eyes (fig. 1), screwing the left side of the face when he made the attempt (fig. 2), and he regarded himself as permanently blind. He could only whisper a few unintelligible sounds. He had been blown up, as well as gassed, and could not walk or move his right arm. At the end of two months no improvement had occurred, and he believed his condition hopeless. He was then taken in an ambulance to a special hospital twenty miles away. There was no accommodation for officers and he had to leave in the late afternoon. But all his symptoms were functional ; treatment by persuasion and re-education had quickly restored his sight, his speech and his muscular power, and the same evening he was able to telegraph

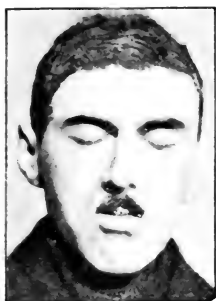


FIG. 1.



FIG. 3.



FIG. 4.



FIG. 2.



FIG. 5.



FIG. 6.



FIG. 7.



FIG. 8.



FIG. 9.



FIG. 10.

to his parents: "I can see, I can talk, I can write, I can walk."

Many men have been invalided for "gastritis," their sole symptom being vomiting after meals. This has often persisted so long, that its origin, exposure to mustard gas, has been almost forgotten. But, like the loss of vision and the loss of speech, this too is functional and readily curable by suggestion. The last ten cases of this nature treated in one special hospital have completely recovered within forty-eight hours, though they had vomited constantly for anything between three and nine months.

I can summarize all this in the broad statement that any dumbness, or inability to speak above a whisper, paralysis, tremor and deafness, spasm of the eyelids and blindness, which follow shell shock, and any vomiting persisting for more than four weeks after gassing, are always functional and always curable. There should thus be no single discharged soldier suffering from any one of these conditions.

Great numbers of officers and men have been invalided from the Service on account of rheumatism. It is not surprising that life at the Front should cause rheumatism. But it has gradually become recognized that rheumatism is a much less incapacitating condition than was formerly supposed. The abnormal posture and gait involuntarily assumed by a man with rheumatism are the posture and gait which gives him the greatest amount of relief from his pain. But after the actual rheumatism has disappeared the abnormal gait and posture may persist, and the strain thrown upon muscles which should normally perform quite different functions may cause a certain amount of pain.

A medical officer and his wife passed a group of Australian soldiers at Waterloo station. They had all been passed "unfit for further military service," and were about to return to Australia. Most had lost a limb; but one of them was walking slowly and painfully with the aid of two sticks, bending far forward, his arms and legs shaking with the effort, for all the world like the stage octogenarian.

"If I could only get that man into my wards I could cure him," said the officer to his wife.

"Then you must get him," she replied.

"But how can I?" he said; "he is not my patient."

She solved the problem by asking him to their hotel that evening. He was lifted out of his cab and took twenty minutes to reach the room. He left it half an hour later and ran along the corridor. He called again next morning, walking quite normally. Figs. 3 and 4 show a similar case of nine months duration before and after treatment.

An officer visited a hospital in a well-known spa. He saw a man who had suffered from severe rheumatism, which had caused his knees to become fixed in an extended position. The condition had persisted for six months, and no improvement had occurred with electricity, baths, and massage. The officer arranged for him to be transferred to his hospital. The day after his admission he was able to bend his knees as the result of simple persuasion and manipulations, and in half an hour he was walking naturally. The moral of these stories is that the pensioner "crippled with rheumatism" has often no business to be crippled at all. His condition is purely functional, and being functional is curable.

The great majority of soldiers sent to hospital on account of fits are really suffering from hysteria and not true epilepsy. This is unfortunately not very widely recognized, with the result that many men have become pensioners and are given three doses of bromide a day for supposed epilepsy when a single dose of psychotherapy would have effected a cure. I would say that the fits of a soldier who has had no head injury, and has no family or personal history of epilepsy, are almost certainly functional and therefore curable.

A comparatively trivial wound of the hand or arm, and less frequently of the leg, sometimes leads to complete paralysis of part of the limb, which often becomes rigidly fixed in some abnormal position, although no nerve has been injured. This is generally the position which was assumed when the wound was first dressed, being adopted by the patient for the sake of the greatest degree of comfort. In some cases he finds he cannot alter the position of his limb when the dressing has been removed. Electricity, massage and whirlpool baths are applied, but no improvement results, because the mind and not the hand or foot is the real seat of the trouble: it is functional, not organic, for the incapacity and abnormal posture are not

such as could have been produced by the actual injury inflicted by the wound. This condition is rare in civil life, and it is only now that its extreme frequency in soldiers is becoming recognized. Consequently numerous soldiers have been invalided from the Service with a useless hand or arm which will remain useless for the rest of their lives unless the functional nature of the incapacity is recognized.

It is never too late to cure. A man had a finger amputated in April, 1912. His hand at once became firmly clenched (fig. 5). He was admitted into the Army in April, 1917, in spite of his disability. In March, 1918, he came into hospital. He was treated by persuasion and manipulation at at once, and in an hour the fingers were relaxed and he saw the palm of his hand for the first time in six years (fig. 6). At the end of three weeks he could use his hand for all ordinary purposes.

A gunner was wounded through the left hand on September 5, 1917. The hand became stiff, and despite treatment by daily massage for many months no improvement occurred. He was admitted to a special hospital on July 31, 1918, with a hand rigidly fixed in the position shown in fig. 7. The next day he was completely cured by pure persuasion in five minutes.

Another man was wounded in the elbow in September, 1915. Three of his fingers became clenched, and remained in this condition until August, 1918 (fig. 8). It was then decided to invalid him from the Army. At the last moment, however, he was sent to a special neurological hospital, where the functional nature of his condition was recognized. After half an hour's treatment it was possible to open his hand, and it was found that his finger-nails had dug holes in his palm, for they had not been cut for nearly three years (figs. 8 and 9). In the course of the next few weeks he completely recovered the use of his hand.

It is not only actual wounds which give rise to functional paralysis and contractures of the arm and leg. A man twisted his ankle in October; his foot remained firmly fixed in the twisted position (fig. 10) and he could only get about with crutches. The following June he was seen by a physician, who recognized that the condition was functional, and sent him

for treatment in the neurological section of another hospital. He was admitted by mistake into a surgical ward, and as no improvement followed the use of mechanical apparatus, electricity and massage, it was decided to remove a wedge of bone from his foot and fix it in good position, although at best this would have resulted in a permanently stiff ankle. The evening before the operation was to be performed the physician chanced to visit the hospital; he inquired for the patient, found him in the surgical ward, and sent him to the neurological section for treatment. Half an hour later he walked back to the surgical ward with his foot in its normal position, having added his crutches and apparatus to the neurologist's collection of trophies and cheated the surgeon of an interesting operation.

To sum up, paralysis or contracture of a limb, whether due to a wound, sprain, fracture or other injury, should be regarded as functional and therefore as curable by psychotherapy, unless there is definite evidence of injury to nerves, tendons or other structures of sufficient degree to account completely for the exact form and degree of disability which is present. The seat of the disorder is not in the arm or the leg but in the patient's mind.

When a man is blown up by the explosion of a shell or buried by a collapsing trench without any external wound he not infrequently becomes paralysed. In most cases the signs known to the physician as indicating the presence of structural damage to the brain or spinal cord are absent. The condition is functional, and it has been known from the early days of the war that such cases can be rapidly cured by persuasion and re-education, even if the paralysis has lasted for many months. Occasionally, however, signs are discovered which are universally regarded as pointing to the presence of structural damage to the central nervous system; the most important of these is what is known as Babinski's sign. For a long time it was thought that such cases must be organic, and that at the best only slow and incomplete recovery could occur. But there seemed to be no sharp dividing line between the two classes of case, the cause and the symptoms being identical, and in some cases these signs of organic disease slowly diminished and even ultimately disappeared.

The same methods of treatment were therefore adopted whether the signs were present or not. A soldier was blown up and his left arm and leg became completely paralysed. He had not moved them and had been kept in bed for six months, as all the signs of an organic lesion, including Babinski's sign, were present on his left side; it was thought nothing could be done for him. He was then transferred to a special hospital, where he was vigorously treated by persuasion and suggestion, with the result that he was walking and moving his arm the day after admission. Three weeks later a distinguished neurologist visited the hospital and watched him playing billiards in the recreation room. He was asked which side he thought the patient had been paralysed, but was unable to detect any difference, so complete was the recovery, but on examining him a few minutes later all the signs of organic injury were found to be still present on the left side.

There have been numerous cases of total paralysis of both legs after burial, in which complete recovery has resulted through psychotherapy, even after eighteen months, though all the typical signs of organic disease were present. This does not mean that the signs are after all of no significance, for structural changes are certainly present at first and cause the initial paralysis. But they gradually disappear to such an extent that little or no incapacity remains, the organic paralysis being replaced by functional paralysis, yet the signs are so delicate that the minute changes still present in the nervous system are sufficient to explain their persistence.

These unexpected results of treatment by psychotherapy led to a renewed investigation of men paralysed through head and spinal wounds. In a *small* proportion of cases it was found that the paralysis of one or more limbs was in part functional, in spite of the presence of a definite wound and of physical signs which could only result from organic injury.

A piece of shrapnel was removed from a man's spine. He had definite signs of organic injury to his spinal cord and for eighteen months lay in bed a helpless cripple. Encouraged by success in cases of paralysis due to burial in which similar signs were present, a medical officer, who now saw him for the first time, decided to try the effects of psychotherapy. The improvement was slow but steady, and this man, who had been

regarded as hopelessly paralysed for a year and a half, was able to move his legs in a few days and at the end of six months could walk about with a stick.

Only of course in a very small proportion of such cases can improvement of this sort be expected. But a number of men, who had been regarded as totally paralysed from a wound of the head or spine, have recovered to a greater or less extent as a result of psychotherapy, and it is obviously desirable that a thorough investigation should be made of all men invalided from the Service in these conditions.

* * * * *

WHAT SHOULD HAPPEN WHEN A PENSIONER SEES HIS DOCTOR.

The wise doctor asks himself: "Is not this man's disability partly functional?"

The wise pensioner asks his doctor: "Am I really as bad as I think I am?"

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS AND SOME DIFFICULTIES.

(Communicated with the permission of the Munitions Inventions Department.)

By DANIEL ROBINSON.

(Technical Examiner.)

IMPROVEMENTS in the design and construction of artificial limbs are of course engaging the keen attention of many distinguished surgeons, engineers, limb makers and others, and the effects of this volume of earnest skilled study and work are already apparent in many directions.

In official circles the Ministry of Pensions and the Ministry of Munitions are co-operating in this matter and under their guidance an experimental workshop in charge of a skilled limb-maker has been established.

Useful effective inventions can, however, rarely be made to order, and there remain many problems for solution. It is proposed to state shortly those which appear to be the most important.

The subject is in that state of rapid development which naturally follows a sudden enhanced demand, just as happened to the motor car industry in recent years; and some of the present difficulties may have been overcome by the time this article is printed.

THE IDEAL ARTIFICIAL LIMB.

The most effective artificial limb mechanically is that which most nearly restores to a disabled man those functions of which he has been deprived by the loss of his limb. For various reasons the artificial limb should restore as nearly as possible the normal appearance of the wearer, although this should not be allowed to interfere unduly with the efficiency of

the mechanism. Thus the ideal artificial limb is that which combines the most effective mechanism with the nearest approach to normal appearance and movement in the wearer.

THE LEG PROBLEM SIMPLER THAN THE ARM PROBLEM.

A little reflection upon the widely different functions of the human arm and leg leads to the expectation that this ideal can be much more readily approached in the case of the leg than the arm. Experience confirms this.

Modern artificial legs are generally useful and satisfactory when well fitted and constructed, but it must be admitted at once that except for show purposes as "Sunday arms" and for a few occupational purposes modern artificial arms are unsatisfactorily remote from the ideal.

LEGS.

An artificial leg should be sufficiently strong, durable, light in weight, comfortable to wear, effective and reliable in its mechanical operation.

The weight of the natural leg amputated at the thigh is about 26 lb., but experience shows that the corresponding artificial leg without attaching braces should not weigh more than 5 to 7 lb., nor less than about 3 or 4 lb. A leg which is too light is difficult to control and gives trouble in a wind.

The weight should be suitably distributed along the limb to obtain "balance" and thus help control of its movements by the wearer, just as a good cricket bat is well "balanced." It is bad for instance to concentrate weight at the ankle or in the foot, or to make the foot too light in relation to the rest of the limb.

The vast majority of artificial legs are made of wood, chiefly willow, which combines lightness, strength, durability and capability of easy carving for fitting purposes. The stump of the patient's leg fits into the hollow wooden bucket of the artificial leg, and on the accuracy of this fit most of the comfort of the wearer depends. For thigh amputations the curved rim of the bucket should fit accurately certain bony parts of the pelvis when the bucket is forcibly thrust upwards over the stump as it is when carrying the weight during walking. In

fact to a very large extent the patient sits on the curved rim of the bucket somewhat as a rider sits on a well-made bicycle saddle, and very little of his weight is taken by his stump wedging in the interior of the bucket. At the same time it is necessary for comfortable and effective propulsion of the leg that the bucket should everywhere closely fit the stump.

Similarly for a below-knee amputation the weight is taken in most cases by the shaped lower part of the artificial leg fitting certain bony prominences just below the patient's knee.

For a year or more after a leg is fitted the patient's stump shrinks in size, thus spoiling the fit. This is temporarily remedied by various padding devices, all more or less unsatisfactory, and eventually a new bucket has to be shaped and fitted. Various types of adjustable buckets are known, but one that can be regarded as satisfactory is still awaited.

The mechanism of an artificial leg is quite simple and fairly satisfactory. The knee and ankle are provided with simple hinge joints; the latter are furnished with springs or rubber buffers to limit the rocking motion of the leg on the foot. Universal joints at the ankles are sometimes used, and at first sight would seem desirable, but many patients experience a sense of insecurity in their use which leads them to return to the simple hinge ankle. The leg is so mounted on the foot that there is normally an obtuse angle between the front part of the foot and the lower leg. By this arrangement the weight of the patient is transmitted from the stump in the upper leg to the ground along a line in front of the knee-joint. Thus, when bearing the weight, the knee is prevented from flexing forward, which would mean a fall for the patient. Security is readily obtained with a little practice for ordinary walking, but a stumble in the dark on a stone or in a rut may lead to a fall whenever weight is accidentally placed on the leg with the knee flexed. To discover a knee-lock which would come automatically into action in these chance circumstances is a problem still outstanding. Attempts have been and are being made at its solution, but so far with indifferent success. A knee-lock must not interfere with the normally free motion of the joint, nor add unduly to the weight. It must also permit the necessary slight flexure of the knee at the end of a step

just before the leg is lifted off the ground preparatory to swinging it forward for another step.

Another outstanding problem is how to modify methods of construction and manufacture so as to permit bulk supply. In other words, how, without in any way interfering with the efficiency of the completed artificial limb, to fit a patient from sets of stock sizes of the different parts just as one buys boots from stock sizes. This might be done at once, probably with almost all the usual approved types of legs, except for the fitting of the bucket of the stump, which most surgeons think must always be done individually. Certain trials of sets of buckets in stock sizes are, however, proceeding under the guidance of a distinguished surgeon. In any case a simple and rapid method of fitting a permanent bucket, so as to obviate the slow and comparatively costly method of carving in wood and repeated fitting trials, would clearly be a step in advance. The result would probably speed up supply and reduce total cost.

The solution of this problem is probably closely related to the solution of the problem of a satisfactory adjustable bucket already mentioned.

The large demand is likely to cause a shortage of seasoned willow of good quality, and other materials of construction are being investigated with a view to finding one or more which will fulfil the necessary conditions—ease of working, lightness and strength. Metals such as aluminium seem attractive from some points of view, but they are not easy to fashion into well-fitting buckets, and are liable to the grave defect of being noisy in use.

ARMS AND HANDS.

Attempts to design apparatus capable of performing the enormously wide range of functions of the human arm and hand have resulted in various types of appliances.

Each type enables the wearer to carry out more or less successfully a few operations in a very limited field, and the outstanding problem may be summed up as the need to enlarge this limited field by improving the mechanism and general construction of arms and hands so as to include as many of the patient's usual daily occupations as possible.

The widely different requirements of an agricultural worker, a skilled artisan such as a carpenter, and a clerk, suggest at once the enormous difficulty, perhaps the impossibility, of combining in one apparatus mechanisms suitable for all these. Successful development is much more likely to come about by detailed improvement in each of the various known types of apparatus. These may be roughly classified as: "Show" or "Sunday" arms; "Mechanical" arms; and "Workers'" arms—terms which, though usual, are not truly descriptive nor very accurate.

"Show" arms merely imitate the outward appearance of the missing arm and hand, and are very useful to sensitive wearers for the concealment of their loss. They are rarely capable of any mechanical movement except the manipulation of simple elbow, wrist, and thumb joints by the patient's remaining hand or other external agency. A spring-pressed thumb permits the wearer to hold suitable articles. For cases of amputation through the shoulder and for patients with short upper arm stumps this is practically the only type found to be useful, and the design of an arm capable of more practical utility for such patients is an outstanding problem which gives little hope of satisfactory solution.

"Mechanical" arms also closely imitate the natural arm and hand, but contain various mechanisms for the flexion of the elbow, flexion and rotation of the wrist and hand, and for opening and closing the thumb and fingers, or some of these movements. These are operated by the effort and control of the stump, combined with that of cords, braces, bands or other connexions passing around the chest and shoulders of the wearer. Considerable practice and dexterity is needed to make the most of the mechanism; and in general utility this type is possibly the most disappointing.

Nevertheless, if development were directed to enlarging the scope of each design in some particular occupational field rather than to purely general utility, the value of this type might be considerably increased. This applies especially to cases where parts of both arms are missing, and the patient is consequently particularly dependent on the appliances.

"Workers'" arms consist of some fitted covering for the stump usually similar to that of an ordinary "show" arm, but

carrying in place of the hand one of a set of simple appliances for assisting craftsmen and other workers in the operations of their trades or occupations—such as, for instance, strong metal hooks of diverse shapes, and universally mounted gripping-devices to hold, and help the control of, various tools. In this case the problem is to design appliances, which, while avoiding undue multiplicity, will restore to a craftsman in each particular field his old mastery over the tools of his craft. Obviously, modifications in the construction of tools themselves may assist materially to overcome the difficulties of this problem, but very little has been done so far in this direction.

Progress in the development of artificial arms for purely utilitarian purposes has been greatly hampered by a slavish imitation of the mechanism of the human arm and hand, and by attempts at an arm of general utility which experience proves to have been vain and unprofitable. Possibly the most effective “worker’s” arm or “mechanical” arm of the future may be as different in general appearance and mode of operation from the natural limb as the means of locomotion known as a wheel is from the pair of human legs of which it is the successor.

URGENTLY NEEDED.

Pensions Liaison Officers.

(I.)

By Major ALANE COUPLAND.

(Officer in Command, Surgical Division, Orthopædic Section, Second Northern General Hospital.)

IN April, 1917, the War Pensions Statutory Committee authorized the Local Pensions Committee to appoint duly accredited representatives to all Central Hospitals which have authority to discharge soldiers from the Army. These appointments were to be made in each case with the concurrence of the hospital authorities. Their duties were to help men about to be discharged to get the treatment and the training they might require later and in some cases to help them to get employment.

It may be of interest to consider how this system has been applied in the Second Northern General Hospital—the central hospital of twenty-four auxiliary hospitals.

In each of the two 2,000-bedded sections of this hospital, one of the Ladies' Hospital Committee was appointed by the Local Pensions Committee. These ladies were supplied with suitable offices and have carried out their duties daily in the hospitals. Every man about to be discharged reports at their office with his treatment card—which when duly completed is forwarded to their Local Pensions Committee. At the same time the man is interviewed and given pamphlets relating to his pension and allowances, his National Health Insurance and Sick Benefits. The system of Local Pensions Committees is explained, and the address of his own Local Committee given to him; the conditions of the alternative pension, the special regulations about repair or replacement of artificial limbs and artificial eyes, or of any orthopædic apparatus, are made clear to him. He is told the rules relating to the supply of teeth,

and the method of obtaining out-patient treatment in his area with the conditions of his pension and allowance while under such treatment, or in case of his readmission to a military or civil hospital. He is informed of the facilities provided by the Ministry of Pensions for training; and with the assistance of the local Labour Authorities of the various openings in labour. Often these ladies are consulted on such matters as settlement of pay or family difficulties; and by correspondence with the Military Authorities or with the Local Pensions Committees these special coils can often be unravelled.

In a hospital such as this, where pensioners are readmitted for treatment or attend as out-patients, extra duties are entailed. Each pensioner is seen on or shortly after admission, and the allowances due to him or to his family, and the various ways in which they may be allotted, are explained; his Pensions Committee is informed of his admission to hospital, and any delay in the payments due to his family or to himself are reported by the hospital visitor to the erring Local Committee. Steps are taken to see that the vital Ring paper has already been handed in to the Local Committee, and the necessary certificates to claim insurance money are furnished. On his discharge the pensioner is again interviewed, and his Local Committee communicated with in reference to the pension to which he reverts.

Obviously these posts properly filled are no sinecures, much hard work and long hours are entailed at a centre where at least 100 soldiers are being discharged weekly. These hospital visitors are the first link between the man about to be discharged and the civil world into which he is thrown. For long years he has been in the grip of the military machine, subservient to the military necessities of the moment. It is essential that he should at once realize that in the Pensions Ministry there is an elaborate organization ready to further his interests; be told clearly of his rights and opportunities for treatment and training, and the need that he should comply with advice in regard to his medical treatment. Ignorance of his pension-right, absence of any personal interest in his concerns, confusion in his arrears of Army pay, all breed discontent and produce depression in a man who has undergone the monotony of a long-drawn-out hospital life. In

starting him again, to let him see who are his friends, and let him know his opportunities, is absolutely vital to his future.

There are certain essentials in the matter of these hospital visitors. They should be whole-time officials, though official in spirit they must never be. They must be provided with a suitable office and, in large hospitals, with a clerical staff. They must be kept in touch, by the administrative staff of the hospital, with all Army Council instructions bearing on this work; and by the Local Pensions Committee, with all the Pension Ministry's instructions. Indeed, if they were directly appointed by the Pensions Ministry (on the nomination perhaps of the Local Committee) it would probably be better, for their work is concerned not with *one* but with *all* Local Committees. And in touch, as they are, directly with the difficulties of the man about to be discharged, they would be able to bring direct information to the Pensions Ministry, and help to remove difficulties more quickly.

Their title of Hospital Visitor is a misnomer; they do not, if doing this work efficiently, visit the hospital—for all practical purposes they may be said to *live* in it, and are an integral part of the hospital life. This title "Visitor" accounts for much of the slowness and indifference displayed by many Local Committees in appreciating the value of the work.

Pension Liaison Officer might be an advantageous change of title. It is really imperative to appoint such liaison officers to all Discharge Centres in the Military Commands. By such help the work of Local Pensions Committees will be enormously reduced, so that they will have more time and energy to devote to the problems of training and treatment. And, above all, much of the smouldering discontent of the discharged men with the Pensions Ministry will be extinguished.

The questions of sex and pay in relation to these posts should be left to local conditions. Paid or unpaid, the work will be done equally well by man or woman if the right individuals are chosen. Our experience of unpaid women has been wholly satisfactory. The soldiers have approached them with confidence, and have realized that in them they have real friends.

The Method at the King George Hospital, London.

(II.)

By ALLAN V. WHITE.

(Director of the Discharged Soldiers Department.)

THIS department was inaugurated by Lady Ripon, and was a branch of the Red Cross Compassionate Fund, to which she was appointed when the hospital was opened, with the view of helping men while in hospital, and also when they were discharged. There were no preconceived plans as to how this should be done, questions arose at once which had to be faced, the staff had to be increased, and ultimately the above department was developed for dealing with certain more or less definite questions.

We have an office which is open every day, except Sunday, from 10 to 7. The personnel consists of eight voluntary workers and a paid secretary. By mutual arrangement there are always two or more of them present, and each floor, of which there are five, is looked after especially by one worker. A report is taken of each man visited. There are always a large number of men visited regularly in hospital, mainly at the instance of the sisters of the wards, and before they are discharged we have an official list from the hospital authorities. In the majority of cases we already know the men before they are due to be discharged.

There are no regulations, but it is explicitly understood that there is to be no interference with, or criticism of, any part of the hospital management, either with regard to the medical side or its internal economy; in other respects we have complete freedom of action in our own sphere. No work like this could be carried on except with the full sympathy of the entire medical and nursing staff of the hospital.

In bringing any particular want of the men before the notice of the Ministry of Pensions, and other institutions, we invariably collect sufficient cases to justify the claim, and have

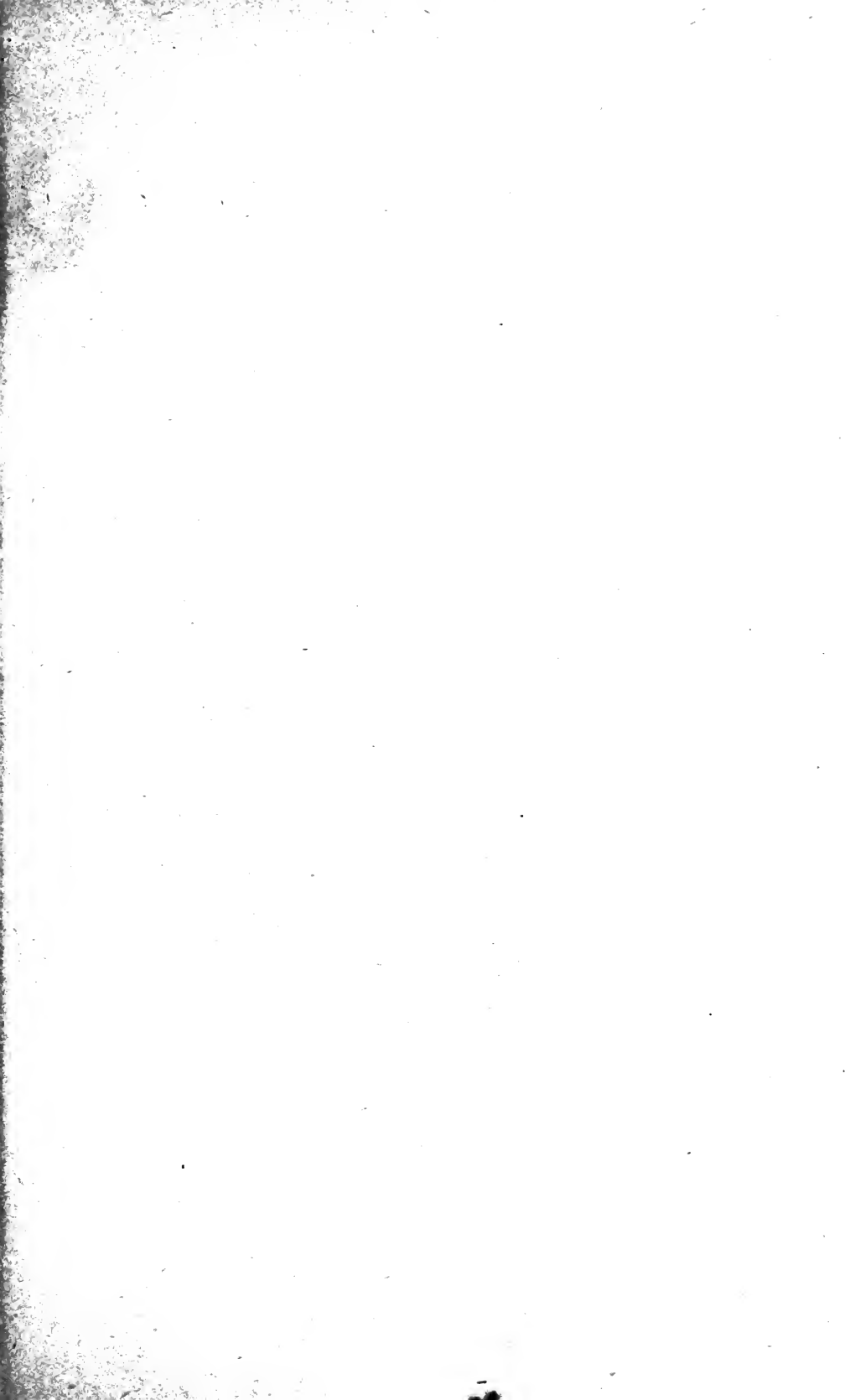
always met with consideration. When men are discharged we always connect them with their Local War Pensions Committees, write, if necessary, to their employers, and give them any further information about training, convalescent treatment, insurance, &c., which we may possess.

The work done is largely conditioned by the nature of the disablement on account of which the man is discharged, and in a hospital where the bulk of the cases are badly wounded, we find that after-treatment occupies even more thought than training. For instance, we have always from 100 to 150 men suffering from paralysis, and it has been from the first a cause of considerable anxiety and work as to how they ought to be dealt with ; while, on the other hand, in a big hospital we know of, with about 2,000 beds, there is only one case of paralysis. We understand, however, to our great relief, that the Ministry of Pensions is now arranging a scheme to deal with them. In this connexion we should like to emphasize the difficulty of dealing with men suffering from head wounds, of which we see a large number. These men are affected in all sorts of ways : sight, hearing, speech, memory, mental powers, are all injured, and there is sometimes paralysis of the limbs. In certain cases, too, epileptic attacks occur, making them very difficult to deal with. And there are often very little outside effects to show the really dangerous character of the wounds. These men are recommended to do no work for some months, and sometimes for a year, and then only light work of a suitable nature ; but as a matter of fact they cannot find suitable work for themselves and drift into all sorts of unsuitable occupations. The importance of this question has never been grasped. There is not at present any organized effort to find suitable work for these men, and they are bound to go downhill if they are not properly looked after. Many of them ought to go to some convalescent home for a time, but not one will take them in if they are suffering from epileptic fits. It has been suggested that they should go to epileptic farms, but the men are strongly opposed to this, alleging that segregation of men, suffering in this way, predisposes them to attacks. Might they not go to these new Homes which are now to be provided for the paralysed ?

There is one further point we should like to emphasize. In

the course of our work we sometimes come across civilian questions, which have been brought into greater prominence owing to the war, where the men require help, and there is no fund available. We see a fair number of cases where wives have been unfaithful, especially the wives of repatriated prisoners, and of men who have been serving in the East. The husbands can get free law, but have to pay out-of-pocket expenses, which, running perhaps into £20 or £30, are quite beyond their means. There is no fund we know of which will help these men, and as one of them said: "What is the use of talking about work till I get this off my mind." This is too big a question for a hospital to tackle out of its compassionate fund, but it is exactly in cases like the above which no fund will help that we have found the fund so useful to the men.

As is known, the King George Hospital is a military hospital, but works in conjunction with the Joint Committee of the British Red Cross and Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and our Officer Commanding is glad to testify to the good feeling which this department makes for in the hospital. The men know that they always have some one to go to for advice as well as to unravel their various difficulties.





ING TO WORK.
FRANK BRANGWIN, A.R.A.

A LOST VILLAGE.

By W. H. HUDSON.

THE apple has not come to its perfection this season until the middle of May; even here, in this West country, the very home of the spirit of the apple tree! Now, it is, or seems, all the more beautiful because of its lateness and of an April of snow and sleet and east winds, the bitter feeling of which is hardly yet out of our blood. If I ever recover the images of all the flowering apple trees I have ever looked delightedly at, adding those pictured by poets and painters, including that one beneath which Fiametta is standing for ever, with that fresh glad face almost too beautiful for earth, looking out as from a pink and white cloud of the multitudinous blossoms—if I could see all that I could not find a match for one of the trees of to-day. It is like nothing on earth, unless we say that, indescribable in its loveliness, it is like all other sights in Nature which wake in us a sense of the supernatural.

Undoubtedly the apple trees seem more beautiful to us than all other blossoming trees, in all lands we have visited, just because it is so common, so universal—I mean in this West country—so familiar a sight to everyone from infancy, on which account it has more associations of a tender and beautiful kind than the others. For however beautiful it may be intrinsically, the greatest share of the charm is due to the memories that have come to be part of and one with it—the *forgotten* memories they may be called. For they mostly refer to a far period in our lives, to our early years, to days and events that were happy and sad. The events themselves have faded from the mind but they registered an emotion, cumulative in its effect, which endures and revives from time to time and is that indefinable feeling, that tender melancholy and “divine despair,” and those “idle tears” which gather to the eyes at the sight of happy autumn fields and all lovely

natural sights familiar from of old—from one's own early years.

To-day, however, looking at the apple blooms, I find the most beautifying associations and memories not in a far-off past, but in visionary apple trees seen no longer ago than last autumn.

And this is how it came about. In this red and green country of Devon I am apt to meet with adventures quite unlike those experienced in other counties; only these are mostly adventures of the spirit.

Lying awake at six o'clock last October, in Exeter, and seeing it was a grey misty morning, my inclination was to sleep again. I only dozed, and was in that twilight condition when the mind is occupied with idle images, and is now in the waking world, now in dreamland. A thought of the rivers in the red and green country floated through my brain—of the Clyst among others; then of villages on the Clyst; of Broadclyst, Clyst St. Mary, Clyst St. Lawrence, finally of Clyst Hyden; and although dozing, I half laughed to remember how I went searching for that same village one May, and how I wouldn't ask my way of anyone, just because it was Clyst Hyden, because the name of that little hidden rustic village had been written in the hearts of some who had passed away long long ago, far far from home. How, then, could I fail to find it?—it would draw my feet like a magnet!

I remembered how I searched among deep lanes, beyond rows and rows of ancient hedgerow elms, and how I found its little church and thatched cottages at last, covered with ivy and roses and creepers, all in a pink and white cloud of apple blossoms. Searching for it had been great fun and finding it a delightful experience; why not have the pleasure once more now that it was May again and the apple orchards in blossom? No sooner had I asked myself the question than I was on my bicycle among those same deep lanes, with the unkempt hedges and the great green hedgerow elms shutting out a view of the country, searching once more for the village of Clyst Hyden. And as on the former occasion, years ago, I would not now inquire my way of anyone. I had found it then for myself and was determined to do so again, although I had set out with the vaguest idea as to the right direction.

But hours went by and I could not find it, and now it was getting late. Through a gap in the high hedge I saw the great red globe of the sun quite near the horizon, and immediately after seeing it I was in a narrow road with a green border, which stretched away straight before me farther than I could see. Then the thatched cottages of a village came into sight, all on one side of the road, and the setting sun flaming through the trees had kindled road and trees and cottages to a shining golden flame.

"This is it!" I cried. "This is my little lost village found again, and it is well I found it so late in the day, for now it looks less like even the loveliest old village in Devon than one in fairyland, or in Beulah."

When I came near it that sunset splendour did not pass off and it was indeed like no earthly village; then people came out from the houses to gaze at me, and they too were like people glorified with the sunset light and their faces shone as they advanced hurriedly to meet me, pointing with their hands and talking and laughing excitedly as if my arrival among them had been an event of great importance. In a moment they surrounded and crowded round me, and sitting still among them, looking from radiant face to face, I at length found my speech and exclaimed: "O, how beautiful!"

Then a girl pressed forward from among the others and putting up her hand she placed it on my temple, the fingers resting on my forehead; and gazing with a strange earnestness in my eyes, she said: "Beautiful—only that! Do you see nothing more?"

I answered, looking back into her eyes: "Yes, I think there is something more but I don't know what it is. Does it come from you—your eyes—your voice—all this that is passing in my mind?"

"What is passing in your mind?" she asked.

"I don't know!" I said. "Thoughts—perhaps memories; hundreds, thousands; they come and go like lightning, so that I can't arrest them—not even one!"

She laughed and the laugh was like her eyes and voice and the touch of her hand on my temple! Was it sad or glad? I'm not sure, but it was the most beautiful sound I had ever heard, yet it seemed familiar and stirred me in the strangest way.

"Let me think!" I said.

"Yes, think!" they all together cried laughingly; and then instantly when I cast my eyes down there was a perfect stillness as if they were all holding their breath and watching me.

That sudden strange stillness startled me; I lifted my eyes and they were gone—the radiant beautiful people who had surrounded and interrogated me, and with them their shining golden village had vanished. There was no village, no deep green lanes and pink and white clouds of apple blossoms, and it was not May, it was late October and I was lying in bed in Exeter seeing through the window the red and grey roofs and chimneys and pale, misty, white sky.

AUGUST, 1918.

(In a French Village.)

By MAURICE BARING.

I HEAR the tinkling of the cattle bell
 In the broad stillness of the afternoon ;
 High in the cloudless haze the August moon
 Is pallid as the phantom of a shell.
 A girl is drawing water from a well,
 I hear the clatter of her wooden shoen ;
 Two mothers to their sleeping babies croon,
 And the hot village feels the drowsy spell.

Sleep, child, the Angel of Death his wings
 has spread ;
 His engines scour the land, the sea, the sky ;
 And all the weapons of Hell's armoury
 Are ready for the blood that is their bread ;
 And many a thousand men to-night must die,
 So many that they will not count the dead.

DEER.

By JOHN DRINKWATER.

SHY in their herding dwell the fallow deer.
 They are spirits of wild sense. Nobody near
 Comes upon their pastures. There a life they live,
 Of sufficient beauty, phantom, fugitive,
 Treading as in jungles free leopards do,
 Printless as evelight, instant as dew.
 The great kine are patient, and home-coming sheep
 Know our bidding. The fallow deer keep
 Delicate and far their counsels wild,
 Never to be folded reconciled
 To the spoiling hand as the poor flocks are ;
 Lightfoot, and swift, and unfamiliar,
 These you may not hinder, unconfined
 Beautiful flocks of the mind.

MOMENTS.

By GEORGE ROSTREVOR.

I'VE seen the rich dark earth fling up
 Cuckoo-flower and buttercup,
 I've heard the meadows burst with song
 Of thrush and blackbird all day long,
 I've seen the burning sun go by
 With a pomp of cloud in the roofless sky,
 I've heard the wind whistle and shout
 And toss the tallest oaks about,
 I've seen, I've heard, the flash and the call
 Of the distant thundering waterfall. . . .

My soul turns back to me again
 At twilight. All the day like rain
 It has scattered itself in drops and flashes
 And moments of colour, and sudden splashes,
 Has flown and mixed with the single notes
 Quick-pouring from the song-birds' throats,
 Losing itself and multiplying,
 Living a thousand lives and dying.

My busy eyes at the fall of day
 I close : I shut the world away.
 Now no star may pierce the gloom
 Of my fragile-curtained room,
 But flowers more wonderful and trees more tall
 Bloom in the dark there ; sweet dewes fall ;
 Silence cries with the ghost of sound ;
 Flashes of colour and tune are found
 Linked in one. I hear, I hear
 The voice of Spring cry out to me there,
 And the voice of Spring is the voice of Love
 Crying below, around, above,
 While—in the dark of my body—his eyes
 Burn more deep than star-flushed skies.

AN OPEN LETTER.

(To the Disabled.)

By Captain H. H. C. BAIRD, D.S.O.

SOME may wonder how this letter came to be written. The Editor of *REVEILLE* is responsible for the crime. Those of you who may have read his open letter in *The Ex-Service Man* will have remembered the reticence with which he took up his pen. Well, my feelings now are exactly the same as his were then. There is so much to say. There is so much to be done. There is so much about which perhaps we may not all agree. There is so much that is next to impossible to explain. There is in fact so much of "everything" leading to that "nothing" which almost stops one from beginning. To put things briefly, I am suffering from a very bad attack of stage-fright!

Instinctively my thoughts go back to the struggle which I myself had to go through. I hate referring to this, and would not if I did not think it might be of some encouragement and help to you. What a nightmare it all was, and how ignominiously I failed! It were better perhaps if the scores of surgeons, doctors and nurses through whose kind hands I passed wrote open letters to me than that I should attempt to do the same to you. I don't think, however, I should pass many of these letters on to be seen by others.

May I however try and give you a little encouragement during what may seem to you your worst and most critical days—those days in hospital immediately following the moment when your real recovery begins to set in. This was where I myself so dismally failed. I did nothing. I thought of nothing. I allowed myself "to become nothing." I realize now the cost of that appalling waste of time. I hated myself, despised myself, and regret to this day those long, dreary months of stagnation of mind.

It is in the hospitals that our first live work *and your first live work* ought really to begin. Amongst you in the hospitals is to be found the manhood of the country, shattered perhaps, but still with as good industrial brains as the world can give. What a grand opportunity to help each other, to carve out each other's future career, to prepare each other's foundation for ultimate success, and to work together for the good of the whole! If by the time these words appear in print a voluntary system has been set up in the hospitals towards assisting you to keep alive the mind as well as the body, may I implore you, however hard it may be to begin, to make the struggle and to take advantage of it.

Why do I so strongly urge this point? Well, when I was still down and out; cut off from my pre-war occupation, bewildered as to my future; when I had no qualifications on which to lean; still in the midst of pain, of no use to anyone and a burden to myself, an unexpected offer of occupation came into my hands. I took it. Thank God I did! I won't dwell on the result, the wonderment of it all, the gratitude I felt, or the relief that it brought. All this can be summed up in one sentence. Honestly, in my new work to-day I find myself certainly as happy, if not happier, than I was in my pre-war active and most energetic days, in spite of the disability which I have incurred. I only hope that my little story may be of some encouragement to you. I always have it in my mind that if such Restoration can come to one like myself there *must* be a means of bringing the same to you. At least that is my great burning desire. But I know it can only come if we help ourselves, and that is why I beg you to start as soon as ever you can. Things will be easier, much easier, if you do.

Now for your future, after discharge. Many of you, through perhaps a disappointment of your own or by hearing of the disappointment of others, think that the machinery to assist you is not sufficiently developed. With this opinion I am inclined to agree. Again, perhaps you will join one or other of the ex-service men's organizations and become inspired with the determination to demand an improvement. All this is in the nature of things—in fact I am rather a sinner in all this sort of thing myself—but I beg you to consider everything you say and do with a sense of proportion. Don't allow what you may

think bad to smother what is obviously good. What I mean is, don't let grievances, whether they be your own or those of others, get hold of you. To become obsessed with a grievance is a terrible thing. It extracts all the good out of a man. It embitters him, makes his life a burden, and it kills the joys and pleasures of his home. Never for one moment would I suggest that any man should take an injustice lying down. Fight anything of this kind in the true British way. Come out in the open. You have for instance your Local War Pensions Committee, which, by the way, is *not* a charitable organization in any shape or form. Take your grievance to them. "Put it there," as the saying goes, and keep it there until you get satisfaction. As I do not happen to be a member of your Local Committee, I don't hesitate to give you this most excellent advice, and I'm grateful to the Editor of REVELLE for the chance of giving it!

As to your training and employment, I have always thought that both of these require considerable development. My line of argument is this: A theatre manager does not first collect his audience, then write his play, select his caste, paint his scenery and beat his drum. This would be a fatal policy for him to pursue, because his audience either would or could not wait. On the contrary, he makes all his arrangements first and then advertises his goods. If the goods are sound he fills his house. It is on these lines that I have always wished for your training and employment facilities to be developed. I want to see the employers throughout the country search, re-search and re-search again to see how and where each of you can be best filled in according to your disability. If this be done, and I believe it will be done, you would find laid before you more attractive and more suitable goods—more attractive in so far that they would be nearer your own homes, and more suitable because each opening would have been studied from the point of view not only of labour but also of your disability. And you would respond. I know you would; I am certain of it.

This brings me to lastly. I have often heard it said that the discharged disabled man is an unsatisfactory workman. Employers both large and small have told me this on many occasions. Is this accusation true? And if so, why?

Some of you think that pensions are being exploited.

Others have been misled into believing that what they have already done for their country is enough or nearly enough. Others again through their suffering find it next to impossible to settle down. Some have become embittered and lost the determination to go on. And many, many thousands must be drifting without any sense of security in blind-alley jobs—either through no fault of their own, or from not taking the long view of their futures. Finally, there are those who have taken up work entirely unsuited to their wounds or disease. Whatever the cause the result is the same. Such men I know cannot be happy men. They must be men who have lost their ambition. Their old spirit of incentive, their pre-war energy and desire have died down. They are living a restless life. In fact their heart has gone. May I just say a few words to these? It is worth going on. It really is. However great the struggle may be, whatever there may be in the back of your mind, it is the “continuation of effort” which is going to bring back to you your happiness and the future welfare of the country, to say nothing of the civilization you have saved. All there is pride within you at what you have done. Let that same pride inspire you towards even greater doings. After all said and done, what is a pension? A pension is but a reward for what you have done, and we must never let it stop us from doing better in the future. What you have done is great. The example you have given has been noble, but the example you can yet give is nobler still. You have saved the country in the greatest crisis of her wonderful career. She still needs you to serve and guard her in a future which because of your sacrifices shall be greater still.

You will do all this—I have no shadow of doubt; and in your endeavours, searching and difficult as they must be, you will always have all the good wishes that this country can give, including those of—

One of yourselves,

HENRY H. C. BAIRD.

AN ENGLISHMAN ON THE FRENCH FRONT.

By HERBERT WARD.

I WRITE in a warworn village. Before me the Alsatian mountains rise in the full summer glory of their intense blue. Beautiful is Nature, but the guns are roaring. From that cloudless sky the sun shines searchingly down on all the heaps of wreckage, the broken bricks and fragments of blackened wood—once homes, for generation after generation the happy playgrounds of joyous children; now mere piles of ashes. Charm and beauty all gone, swept away, reduced to rubbish!

The air is thick with pungent odours, the smell of new-mown hay and iodoform, of burnt petrol and stagnant water. With an unceasing clatter, horse-drawn wagons pass over the roughly paved streets, and the lumbering motor-lorries follow one another in a cloud of dust. Scarcely a civilian is left in the place. The soldiers, marching past under full kit, have flushed faces, which leave an impression as of luminous red lanterns. Their types are as varied as their uniforms: swarthy Arabs in yellow, with red fezes; broad-shouldered Russians; lithe, tall Americans, their shirt-sleeves rolled up to the elbow, smooth-chinned and fresh-coloured, clear of eye and loose-jointed; French soldiers, in pale blue uniforms bleached and soiled, every bit of their outfit hard-worn and torn. A thick layer of yellow dust covers everything, men, horses, and wagons, and tones into the intense blue of the sky and distance.

It suddenly occurs to me: Where is the sound of the human voice? Man is silent. And all my faculties are strained to catch the hidden spirit of the scene, to bridge the gap between what I am looking at and that which lies underneath it all.

Life in the war zone has a way of throwing all other life out of focus and making it seem trivial. Here is nothing tepid, nothing empty; here are no idlers—not one; no pleasure-seekers, no sound of happy laughter; all is earnest effort, grim determination. A wonderful school indeed, where life's lessons can be easily and quickly learned.

Just now I joined a group of French soldiers who had been sent from their various stations to copy the war news from the paper pinned on the post-office door. I stood and listened to the clear-headed summing-up by a typical Poilu:—

“We’re fighting for our children,” were his last words.

“Yes, for our children; true, true!”

And he who spoke that echo was a bearded reservist, the father of four soldier sons, three of whom had fallen in battle!

To-day is the 23rd of August, 1918. I shall remember this day because of a little incident. Several wounded men have come in straight from the Front. Among them is a man whose life is most certainly hanging over the edge, and slipping. At his bedside I did my best to show him the sympathy in my heart. He just nodded; he seemed too weak to speak. And then, after a painful silence, for I had got to the end of my powers of expression, this desperately wounded French soldier looked up at me and said: “*Monsieur l’officier anglais*, they tell me the news that Albert is taken. Is it true?”

Yesterday I had a succession of adventures which came to a climax in a cattle truck. The night before, the town had been severely bombed by enemy aeroplanes, so, to avoid a repetition of the horrors, all the mothers and other women were taking the young folk into safety. I found myself in a train overcrowded with anxious women and weary crying children. It was the hottest day of the summer. On my feet sat a French boy of ten—he told me his age. Overcome by the heat and by sitting an hour and a half in a cramped position, he looked quite exhausted; the corners of his mouth drooped, and his little face was wet with tears. I tried to comfort him, though I was pretty near collapse myself. I patted his head and told him to hold out a bit longer, that we should soon be “there.”

Looking up defiantly, he said :—

“No, it’s not that. I want to know English. I am learning it—it’s so difficult.”

The last twenty years of my life have been spent with the French. I have enjoyed the light side of their lives, and I have shared their sorrows. Poor dear France! She reminds me of a stout wooden sailing ship of the old days, the kind of ship I used to know as a youth, when I served before the mast. With faith in the stoutness of her build, with faith in the courage and watchfulness of her crew, rising and falling with reckless disdain, battered and scarred, she faces the worst fury of the wind and sea. She rides out this tempest—with her head to the wind!

FROM THE MAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

(I.)

By GODFREY BUCKLEY.

AFTER more than three years' work among them, I try here to record some conclusions as to what discharged disabled men feel and want. In doing so I have no intention of depreciating the excellent and devoted work of the ladies and gentlemen who are serving the Government on War Pensions Committees. All praise is due to them.

The average discharged disabled man believes that after he has left hospital very little will be done for him ; and if his disablement is such that he cannot return to his former employment, his outlook does not seem to him over bright.

On final discharge from the Army he has received a card of instruction telling him that for information regarding pension, training or employment he should go to his Local War Pensions Committee.

Men complain that when they do call they cannot always get their particular wants dealt with at once. The Committee only sit on certain days in the weeks, and that at stated hours ; the men often call on the wrong day, which entails another visit. The men deem this a hardship. They may be in need of immediate advice or assistance, and have gone full of hope that they will get what they wanted arranged for.

One gathers, too, that those who interview them at their Local War Pensions Committee do not always devote enough time to explain the various trainings offered. Before making up his mind to select a particular course of training, a man wants to know full details of several courses, with the possible openings for him at the end of each. All this needs much time and patience, if a man is to be induced to take up a fresh trade. Hurried interviews or instructions to call again, which the men sometimes complain of, give them the feeling that no real interest is being taken in them.

Owing to the fact that they have received little or no information on the subject of training, the men are sceptical about it. They very often find that when they do apply to their Committee for a course, long delays occur before they can enter on the training selected. Their application has to go to the Central Committee; then they are sent to the Trade Advisor, who judges whether they are suitable for that course. And often there is no vacancy for some time. To use the men's own expression, they have been "messed about."

The result of these delays is that many men who would have taken up a fresh trade if they could have been started in it at once, give up the idea and drift into blind-alley employment, because of course they cannot afford to stay idle.

Or take the case of a disabled man applying to his Local War Pensions Committee for employment. He is generally referred to the nearest Labour Bureau. It is the wish of the Minister of Labour that as many discharged men as possible should find employment through these sources, and the Local Committees, as a rule, have not a great many vacancies to offer; so of necessity they pass him on. Possibly this means a long walk or a 'bus ride, which the man generally thinks ought not to have been imposed on him, because he looked to his Local Committee to find him suitable employment. All these trifles count.

The men seem to put little faith in the Labour Bureaux; they say no interest is taken in them, and that often their particular disablement is not considered. They are given a card to an employer and they have either to take or leave the employment offered. They regard the Labour Bureaux in fact as soulless organizations of little use in securing them suitable employment. This complaint, that the officials do not take much interest in the men, may be unfounded; it may simply be that owing to pressure of work they have not time to find the exact work suited to each individual disablement. But to avoid such complaints there should surely be attached to each Labour Bureau a separate department for the sole purpose of dealing with disabled sailors and soldiers applying for employment. The interviewer should be carefully selected and he should make every effort to find such employment as promises to be permanent, or use all his persuasive powers to induce

the man to learn a trade. He should be kept fully informed upon all training schemes, and should be able to direct the men how to get put into training without any delay. This suggestion was made two years ago by the writer, but so far as he knows has not been adopted.

A question agitating the minds of many of the disabled is: Why, if *they* are able to do the work, should women be employed? Partially disabled men could no doubt fill many positions now held by women, and they think that, since the women will probably not continue working in these occupations after the war, they should have the preference because they have fought for their country. There are cases where the men are in the right.

The man who has received a gratuity is very often in trouble and thinks he has been badly treated. He receives a lump sum on discharge, larger most likely than he ever had in his pocket before. Imagining that this will last a long time he does not bother himself much to find work. He takes a holiday and lives on his capital. When this has come to an end and the rocks are ahead, he flies to his War Pensions Committee or a Voluntary Society for further financial assistance. Unable to get anything more, he feels that the sum originally granted to him was inadequate, and that he has been hardly treated and paid off cheaply.

This gratuity system may be the only way to deal with certain cases, and to some men the lump sum is an advantage because they make good use of it in starting some small business, and so forth. But it certainly does not stimulate the majority to look for work at once. A weekly allowance would in most cases be better for the man.

Many men, asked to take a course of training, say: "The cost of living's very high just now; I'd rather get a light job with good money at once. I mayn't like the training, and I may as well have the high wages while the war's on, like other chaps." The future, they say, can look after itself. This "bird in the hand" frame of mind is very hard to combat.

Without the slightest doubt training for new trades and occupations does not appeal to the disabled generally. Experience shows that it requires in many cases a great deal of persuasion and encouragement to induce a man to learn a

trade, and such persuasion and encouragement is usually left until after the man is discharged and has come under the influence of relations and friends, who are not always the best advisers.

Every effort is made by surgical and mechanical skill to reconstruct the man's body so as to enable him to take up some form of work after he receives his discharge. Is the same care taken to reconstruct his mind, and give him a clear view of his future earning power, and the position his disablement will place him in?

To do this a staff of lecturers is wanted, who would visit the hospitals and place all the advantages of training before the men, explaining the time occupied in each course, with the outlets at the end of them. This would greatly help to convince the men that the Government were doing something for their future welfare. As it is, most men leave hospital with little or no knowledge of the courses of training prepared for them, and they have in many cases no fixed plans for the future. Most certainly the men do suffer from this want of knowledge and instruction. It is quite impossible that by a casual visit to his Local War Pensions Committee a man can properly make up his mind on the subject of training. Only by continual listening to competent speakers, or by being constantly talked to in private on the matter and discussing it with his fellows, will a man be adequately influenced.

Very few men seem to know the limitations as well as the powers of their Local War Pensions Committees. This should surely be explained to each batch of men leaving hospital. They often go to them now expecting everything to be put right, and are disappointed if the Committee is unable to do so. So far, Committees have been given very little scope—their hands are bound by red tape and sealed with redder official wax, and yet the men are told that they can rely upon them in all matters.

When a man comes home with a wound which will mean a long time in hospital, he feels that he will get every attention and care, and, apart from his wounds, he has nothing to trouble him. Months pass, during which time he has everything he can wish for. Convalescence begins, and with it his amusements. He is taken out and made much of. No one in

authority tells him he must consider his future, and that, if unable to follow his old vocation, he ought to think of learning a fresh trade or his position will be serious. If he thinks at all, he imagines that the Government will find him a job. "It'll be all right," he says; "I'm told there's lots of work and good pay; no need to worry."

Then comes the day of discharge and the awakening—the suit of civilian clothes and the war badge. "Go and earn your living; there are training courses open if you wish, and the Labour Bureaux if you want work!" He then realizes his real position and takes the first job offered, tries it for a time, gives it up; tries something else—and often ends on the down grade.

To sum up: There is need of a most competent salaried whole-time man on every War Pensions Committee and at every Labour Bureau—men moreover who will stick to the job when the war is ended. There is urgent need of vocational training propaganda in hospitals. There is need of increased training allowances. There should be less delay in putting a man into a course; and every care should be used to smooth away all those little things which vex, discourage and irritate.

(II.)

By F. J. PASSMORE.

(A Discharged Soldier and Member of a Local War Pensions Committee.)

JACK or Tommy appears before a final medical board, which agrees that medical and surgical science has done all that is possible to restore him to health, and *further treatment* will be of no avail. He changes his khaki or hospital blue for civilian clothing, receives his discharge as being no longer physically fit for war service, and becomes a Silver Badger.

He congratulates himself that his troubles are over; the long months in hospital, thoughts of his long confinement, are all vanished. Badger will rejoice in the bosom of his family. But, poor chap, before very long he finds his troubles have only

just commenced. He meets a host of well intentioned friends, including Local War Pensions Committees, with their attendant medical treatment and training committees, Labour Exchange authorities and employers. All have been busily engaged conferring together for his welfare, they have decided what will be best for him ; and Badger discovers they are under the impression that they know exactly what he requires, without having consulted him, or even asking him what he thinks about his future welfare.

His local War Pensions Committee decide that he requires *further treatment* (medically). Badger has had some eight to twelve months' experience of hospital experimenting prior to his discharge, and he has been given up as incurable by the service medical authorities, who release no useful man. Badger considers that he is the best judge of his own medical requirements. But if he refuses the Local War Pensions Committee's edict, that body has the power to recommend to the Ministry of Pensions that his pension shall be decreased 50 per cent., so he meekly submits, as a rule. But he strongly objects to this scheme of penalization.

Badger is requested to take up training, and is told, quite truly, how, if he consents to become skilled, he will stand a better chance after the war, against the sound but unskilled man. But Badger has a wife and family to maintain, and is aware that the training allowance of 27s. 6d., even with the extra now to be granted, is not sufficient for that purpose ; true, if he is trained away from home his wife and children receive separation allowances, but the amount is still not enough ; he must perforce obtain immediate employment at a wage which will cover the cost of subsistence.

Badger knows that the nation possessed of the greatest number of skilled men after the war will be pre-eminent, and he wonders why the State cannot see its way clear to give him an adequate allowance while training, which would not only permit him to become a skilled worker, but prove of incalculable value to his country.

Remembering that the Ministry of Pensions has the power to reduce his pension in the event of his refusing further medical treatment, and that training allowances are totally inadequate, Badger is wondering about the talk now current

that treatment and training should be made compulsory, and what the penalties for refusal would be, and says to himself, "Not if I can help it."

Badger's attitude towards these friends, who are all so anxious to assist him, is one of suspicion. He feels that he is being interrogated, not for the purpose of rendering him assistance, but rather to ascertain if he really is telling the truth. He feels that even if he has a genuine case, he will not get much consideration, but rather a dismissal after a few curt questions, and Badger after all is human and appreciates the milk of human kindness; he thinks if the friends were only a little more sympathetic, and treated him as a human being instead of a commodity, he would be able to get along with them much better. If instead of ladies and gentlemen of good intent, but little experience, his Local War Pensions Committee were composed of discharged men who had been through the mill as he has been through it, and endured as he has endured, he could accept their decisions without question.

Badger finds his pension quite inadequate. He is up against the practical proposition of supporting wife, family, and self on the sum of 27s. 6d. per week, if he is totally disabled. He realizes that the total disability pension of 27s. 6d. is like some of Euclid's—an absurd proposition—in view of the present cost of living; and he argues that all proportionate degrees of disability pensions must be inadequate also, hence his demand for a bonus on war pensions, now being formulated.

Badger knows that his pension is intended to compensate him for his reduced earning powers, according to his assessed degree of disability. He knows that the employers are also alive to this fact. They run their businesses for profit, not as philanthropic institutions, and are compelled to give preferential employment to the man with the greatest productive power, in fact to the sound man, if possible. Therefore, the employers may not give him the full district rate of pay. But Badger feels that it is his duty to get the highest wages he possibly can, which after all is only natural. Badger knows that when the troops are demobilized he stands but a poor chance of continuous employment, when his sound comrades will be in keen competition with him, and his present experience of the

treatment of discharged men by some of the employers does not lead him to believe in the protestations of preferential employment. Badger thinks he understands human nature. Most Badgers believe that the only thing which would safeguard and ensure to them continuous employment after the war would be an Act of Parliament making the employment of a percentage of disabled men by all employers compulsory.

Finally, Badger has been compelled by his experiences, since his discharge, to come to the definite conclusion that if he desires to be the recipient of preferential employment, adequate pension, and humane treatment, he can only obtain his desires by and through a bonâ-fide organization of discharged men.

HERITAGE.

(An Impression.)

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

FROM that garden seat one could see the old low house of pinkish brick, with a path of queer-shaped flag-stones running its length, and the tall grey chapel from which came the humming and chanting and organ drone of the Confirmation Service. But for that, and the voices of two gardeners working below us among the fruits and flowers, the July hush was complete. And suddenly one became aware of being watched.

"Yes, it's that thin white windmill on the hill."

Away past the house, perhaps six hundred yards, stood a ghostly windmill, with a face like that of a dark-eyed white owl, made by the crossing of its narrow sails. With a black companion—a yew-tree cut to pyramid form, on the central point of Sussex—it was watching us, for though one must presume it built of old time by man, it had taken charge up there against the sky with its owl's face and its cross, a Christo-Pagan presence.

What exactly Paganism was we do not, and never shall, know; what exactly Christianity is, we are as little likely to discover; but here and there the two principles seem to have married and dwell together in amity. For Paganism believed in a healthy and joyful body; and Christianity in a soul superior thereto. And, where we were sitting that summer day, was the home of bodies wrecked yet learning to be joyful, and of souls not above the process.

We moved from the grey-wood seat, and came on tiptoe to where house and chapel formed a courtyard. The doors were open, and we stood unseen, listening. From the centre of a square stone fountain a little bubble of water came up, and niched along one high wall a number of white pigeons were preening their feathers, silent, and almost motionless, as though attending to the Service.

The sheer emotion of church sounds will now and then steal away reason from the unbeliever, and take him drugged and dreaming. Though the heart of things is too rhythmic and

balanced for dogmas to be true, beauty and emotion, no matter whence they come, are ever the salt of life. "Defend, O Lord, this Thy child! . . ." So it came out to us in the dream and drowse of summer, which the little bubble of water cooled.

In his robes—cardinal, and white, and violet—the good Bishop stood in the full sun, speaking to the crippled and the air-raid children in their drilled rows under the shade of the doves' wall; and one felt far from this age, as if one had strayed back into that time when the builders of the old house laid slow brick on brick, wetting their whistles on mead, and knowing not tobacco.

And then, out by the chapel porch moved three forms in blue, with red neckties, and we were again in this new age, watching the faces of those listening children. The good Bishop was making them feel that he was happy in their presence, and that made them happy in his. For the great thing about life is the going-out of friendliness from being to being. And if a place be beautiful, and friendliness ever on the peace path there, what more can we desire? And yet—how ironical this place of healing, this beautiful "Heritage!" Verily a heritage of our modern civilization which makes all this healing necessary! If life were the offspring of friendliness and beauty's long companionship there would be no crippled children, no air-raid children, none of those good fellows in blue with red ties and maimed limbs; and the colony to which the Bishop spoke, standing grey-headed in the sun, would be dissolved. Friendliness seems so natural, beauty so appropriate to this earth! Yet they are almost rare, those twin saviours of this torn world—just fugitives who nest together here and there. But stumbling by chance on their dovecotes and fluttering happiness, one makes a little golden note, which does not fade off the tablet.

How entrancing it is to look at a number of faces never seen before, and how exasperating!—Each the stamped coin of a life quite separate, quite different from every other; masks pallid, sunburned, smooth, or crumpled, to peep behind which one longs, as a lover looking for his lady at carnival, or a man aching at summer beauty which he cannot quite fathom and possess. If one had a thousand lives, and time to know and sympathy to understand the heart of every creature met with,

one would want—a million! May life make us all intuitive, strip away self-consciousness, and give us sunshine and unknown faces!

What were they all feeling and thinking—those little cripples doing their drill on crutches; those air-raid waifs swelling their Cockney chests, rising on their toes, puffing their cheeks out in anxiety to do their best; those soldiers in their blue “slops,” with a hand gone there and a leg gone here, and this and that grievous disability, all carrying on so cheerfully?

Values are queer in this world. We are accustomed to exalt those who can say “bo” to a goose; but that gift of expression which twines a halo round a lofty brow is no guarantee of goodness in the wearer. The really good are those plucky folk who plod their silent, often suffering, generally exploited ways, from birth to death, out of reach of the music of man’s praise.

The first thing each child cripple makes here is a little symbolic ladder. In making it he climbs a rung on the way to his sky of self-support; and when at last he leaves this home he steps off the top of it into the blue, and—so they say—walks there upright and undismayed, as if he had never suffered at Fate’s hands. But what do he and she—for many are of the pleasant sex—think of the sky when they get there; that dusty and smoke-laden sky of the industrialism which begat them? How can they breathe in it, coming from this place of flowers and fresh air, of clean bright workshops and elegant huts, which they on crutches built for themselves?

Masters of British industry, and leaders of the men and women who slave to make its wheels go round, make a pilgrimage to this spot, and learn what foul disfigurement you have brought on the land of England these last five generations! There is no more natural loveliness in this Heritage at Chailey in Sussex than there used to be in a thousand places which you have blotted out of the book of beauty, with your smuts and wheels, your wires and welter. And to what end? To manufacture crippled children, and pale, peaky little Cockneys whose nerves are gone; and, to be sure, the railways and motor cars which will bring you here to see them coming to life once more in sane and natural surroundings. Blind and deaf and dumb industrialism is the accursed thing in this land and in all others.

If only we could send all our crippled soldiers to relearn life, in places such as this; if, instead of some forty or fifty, forty or fifty thousand could begin again, under the eyes of that white windmill! If they could slough off here not only those last horrors, but the dinge and drang of their upbringing, where the wheels go round and lights flare and streets reek, and no larks sing, save some little blinded victim in a cage. Poor William Blake :—

“ I will not cease from fighting, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land ! ”

A long vigil his sword is keeping, while the clock strikes every hour of the twenty-four. We have not yet even laid Jerusalem's foundation-stone. Ask one of those maimed soldier boys. “ I like it here. Oh, yes, it's very pleasant for a change.” But he hastens to tell you that he goes in to Brighton every day to his training school, as if that saved the situation; almost surprised he seems that beauty and peace and good air are not intolerable to his town-bred soul. The towns have got us—nearly all. Not until we let beauty and the quiet voice of the fields, and the scent of clover creep again into our nerves, shall we begin to build Jerusalem and learn peacefulness once more. The countryman hates strife; it breaks his dream. And life should have its covering of dream—bird's flight, bird's song, wind in the ash-trees and the corn, tall lilies glistening, the evening shadows slanting out, the night murmuring of waters. There is no other genuine dream; without it to sweeten all, life is harsh and shrill and east-wind dry, and evil overruns her more quickly than blight be-gums the rose-tree or frost blackens fern of a cold June night. We elders are past re-making England, but our children, even these crippled children here, may yet take a hand. . . .

We left the tinies to the last—all Montessorians, and some of them little cripples too, but with cheeks so red that they looked as if the colour must come off. They lived in a house past the white mill, across the common; and they led us by the hand down spotless corridors into white dormitories. The smile of the prettiest little maid of them all was the last thing one saw, leaving that “ Heritage ” of print frocks and children's faces, of flowers and nightingales, under the lee of a group of pines, the only dark beauty in the long sunlight.

SOME WAYS AND MEANS.

(I.)

Ex-Officers: What is, and what must be.

By CIVILIAN.

IN the August REVEILLE a general survey was made of arrangements existing and in contemplation for the training and employment of the serving and invalided officer. It was shown how it is now possible for a wounded officer to resume his education in hospital, to continue it at a university, and if invalided from the Army either conclude it under the Ministry of Pensions or apply for practical instruction in a manufacturing firm. Finally, if desirable, he can register his name for a vacancy on the Immediately Available List of the Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour, Gresham House, Old Broad Street, E.C.2.

In that article the writer outlined within a small compass the general scheme from the trenches to the office. It was only an outline, with here and there broad and disconcerting gaps; in this brief examination of "ways and means" an attempt will be made to place the public and the officer in acquaintance with broad working realities—the deficiencies of the present and the imperative obligations of the future.

Of the moment when the officer lays aside his uniform and resumes civilian clothes, a French delegate has used these airy words: "The soldier vanishes—the civilian appears." One can only envy his optimism. In actuality the invalided or demobilized officer comes under five broad types:—

(a) Men with permanent disabilities necessitating a complete change of occupation.

(b) Men with shell shock, neurasthenia, and kindred nervous complaints.

(c) Unqualified or partly qualified men.

(d) Men desirous of change of occupation.

(e) Qualified men.

What "ways and means" are being provided for these five classes?

(a) The officer who is obliged to change his occupation is in eighty-five cases out of a hundred destined for an open-air life. What are his prospects? So far as desire to go on the land is concerned, he is often just conscripted by his disability. He must compress into twelve months or less the amount of knowledge a sound and alert man would expect to take two or three years to acquire. And, unless he has the money to purchase a farm, he will find no employment above that of a farm labourer, for which he is quite unfitted. The Board of Agriculture are of opinion that a minimum capital of £1,000 is absolutely necessary, and even then the prospects of such officers are dependent on hard work and favourable seasons.

Unless, then, he can raise £1,000, he cannot hope to earn a living for himself and his family. "Who is going to finance these unfortunate men?" Are they to be asked because of their wounds to come down to a station in life for which they are unfitted either by training or temperament? The King's Fund provides small grants up to a maximum of £150 for setting up invalided officers in small businesses. The Imperial Association for Assisting Disabled Naval and Military Officers, 1, Regent Street, S.W.1, deals with cases of hardship, and concentrates also on training and financing officers for settlement on the land. As the sole organization devoted principally to the assistance of officers compelled to live out of doors, this fund deserves very generous encouragement. In certain cases, especially of actual distress, the Disabled Officers Fund, 4, Cowley Street, Westminster, provides financial help. But these voluntary funds are clearly inadequate. The State shoulders the responsibility of training these men; *the State should, therefore, see this matter through.*

So far as actual training is concerned, courses are provided both by the Ministry of Pensions and of Labour, and officers with some capital are advised to apply to the Appointments Department, Gresham House, Old Broad Street, E.C.2, for further particulars.

(b) The officer with neurasthenia and shell shock, released

from hospital, and in receipt of temporary retired pay, is suddenly aware of the necessity of earning a livelihood. Many such are medically advised to live out of doors, and officers under (*b*) are transformed into (*a*), which is not a desirable shelving of the difficulty. The melancholy underlying truth is this: Only a handful of medical men have anything but the vaguest ideas regarding the origin, diagnosis, and duration of shell shock. The unhappy neurasthenic runs the gauntlet of the Army and the Ministry of Pensions, and finally is discharged, uncured and unemployable. *War fatigue* is a mental disorder, and ordinary clerical routine cannot be taken up by men undergoing a period of acute mental restlessness and irritability. Until some more deliberate action is taken, such officers are advised to apply to the Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour, not for immediate employment, but to obtain several months residence on farms. The maintenance charges are low and the ultimate benefit is unquestionable. It is also possible by arrangement with the Ministry of Pensions to get hospitality under the "Country Host Scheme." But the whole question under (*b*) calls for urgent and reasonable handling. The shell-shocked officer is for the most part unemployable.

(*c*) A large number of officers at the time of joining up had either just left school or were at the University. After one, two, or more years these young men are invalided out, and as the French delegate remarks, "the citizen appears." What kind of citizen? Unemployable—a boy who has grown skilled in war, and is a child in the affairs of peace. A boy who is in many cases married, and has a baby or two to add to the perplexities of his position. What is being done for him? Happily there is some real hope for believing that this question is in energetic and competent hands. An influential and representative Committee, under Sir Alfred Keogh, has been appointed by the Ministry of Labour, and is now dealing with this important problem. There is reason to believe that the unqualified officer will, sooner or later, be adequately trained by the State. A second Committee has been appointed for Scotland. There is a promising scheme for educating the Army abroad. Arrangements are under consideration for education during the period of demobilization. But at the

moment the Kitchener Memorial Fund, 34, Norfolk Street, Strand, is the sole agency grappling with this problem. This society provides scholarships (for commercial courses only) in cases of young officers who left school to join the Army, and makes grants to officers to complete their university education.

(d) Many officers desire and will desire after demobilization to change their previous occupation, not simply on grounds of health. The scheme of the Appointments Department, by which officers can be instructed in short intensive courses averaging six guineas per term for almost every trade, business, or profession, should be carefully considered by every officer. It is, for example, possible after a three months' course in aeronautical inspection work at Norwich to obtain posts averaging about £4 a week; to learn business principles at Birmingham in twelve weeks; to acquire a working knowledge of textiles in four months at Bradford. Arrangements have now been completed by which applicants can secure excellent training under the supervision of recognized firms, and in many cases a subsistence allowance is provided during instruction, after which posts for suitable men are available.

The Ministry of Labour have recently set up a Resettlement Committee, under the chairmanship of Lord Burnham, to deal with problems arising from the employment of officers; while the District Directorate of the Appointments Department are in touch with the employers all over the country. Many officers are interested in the Colonies or Colonial appointments. The whole emigration question is now occupying the attention of the Government. All possible information on such subjects can be obtained from the Appointments Department, and an admirable hand-book called "The Record of Opportunity," covering the wide field of education and openings in employment, has been specially compiled for the guidance of officers, and will shortly be issued by that department.

(e) Finally, there is the qualified man. He returns with the expectation of taking up his pen where he laid it down, and obliterating the nightmare which separates him from 1914. To his dismay he finds that his brain fails to respond, his knack of dictation has disappeared, his head for figures and

detail is simply a legend of peace. It is becoming more and more apparent that a man cannot spend several months or years in the tension of war and retain the habits of the office. The shock of the return is too swift. In the case of shell shock it is well-nigh tragic. In the case of the physically normal man it is considerably more than disconcerting.

What is essential for such men is a "brushing up" course in business principles, or a few weeks under the supervision of a running business. It is hoped that the unqualified and the qualified man will both be dissuaded from rushing to place their names on the "Immediately Available List" of the Appointments Department, and will rather be encouraged, urged, helped, to acquire or regain an efficiency which shall not be only a personal but a national possession. It is the duty of the public as well as the various representatives engaged on this great piece of reconstruction to see that the preliminaries so briefly outlined above are carried through without delay.

(II.)

The Surgical Requisites Association, Chelsea.

By MARY STOCKS.

Most of us are familiar with the vast potentialities of "Little drops of water, little grains of sand," but few of us are aware of the beneficent importance of little bits of paper. Skilfully handled and treated with "certain deceitful liquors, mingled with chalk and other like things," they may be turned into a substance, hard, light, waterproof (indeed, if need be, boiling waterproof, iodine proof and electric-current proof), ideally suited for the manufacture of splints, rests, baths and a multitude of other "surgical requisites." Such work, evolved in the course of three years of experiment and labour by its volunteer members, is one part of the activities of the Surgical Requisites Association, of 17, Mulberry Walk, Chelsea, and the adjoining houses and gardens into which it has overflowed. The pro-

duction of these same surgical requisites from start to finish involves, as anyone might suppose, a multitude of tasks of very varying degrees of skill, from the tearing up of paper (which even you or I, oh, reader, could accomplish by the light of nature), to the moulding of plastered linen on to what is left of a soldier's leg with an open wound on it, or the construction of a soldier's hand with one iron finger and an iron thumb, responsive by a hair's turn to the slightest muscular movement of the living stump. Nevertheless, the cast department where such things are done is a grim haunt ; here the visitor may see something of the hideous distortions of war—plaster casts of wasted legs, clubbed feet, fingerless hands, plaster casts of stricken shoulders with out-stretched arms, plaster casts of bent backs and twisted necks—all awaiting the moulding of the splints and cases whose support is going to bring some slight measure of relief to the living man from whose bodies these same casts were taken. One would be tempted to compare the place to an exhibition of post-impressionist sculpture, were it not for the fact that some of the ladies at work with paper and plaster are themselves sculptors—and who knows what school of art may be represented in their midst?

But this is only one of many departments within the precincts of the Surgical Requisites Association at Mulberry Walk. It has in addition its boot department, where it is said the mystery of surgical bootmaking may be learned in something like three weeks. The matter is calculated to undermine one's respect for the old notion of professional skilled craftsmanship with its seven years' apprenticeship. It was in this department that a boot for the prevention of drop-foot (now a standard pattern) was evolved by a member of the Association, working experimentally at the call of the mother of invention.

And the same type of inventive work is being done in the vulcanite peg department, in the surgical belt and strap department, in the dressings department, in the bath department (whose volunteers work joyously with an all-pervading solution of gloriously blue copper sulphate), in the departments which crop up at a few hours' notice to meet a sudden pressing call for some hundreds of this or that appliance, and last, but not least, in the carpentering department where men volunteers co-operate in the making of splints of all kinds and from

whence came a certain magical contrivance of frames and weights and pulleys for the movement of helplessly bedridden men.

There was a man whose back was bending slowly but irrevocably to the contraction of a side wound. The professional surgical instrument makers, under pressure of a fierce demand, promised him help in something over three months—by which time, it was opined, help would have been of very little use to him. In actual fact, as things turned out, it was of none; for the Surgical Requisites Association had put him right in the meanwhile with the combined aid of casts and straps and springs.

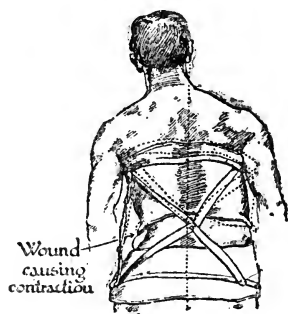


FIG. 1.

Fig. 1.—S.R.A. Spine Straightener.

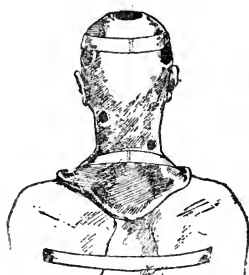


FIG. 2.

Fig. 2.—S.R.A. Waterproof papier-maché Head Splint; for injury to back of head.

There was a man whose brain lay exposed through a hole in the back of his head. There was not much that could be done for him, but at least the Surgical Requisites Association was able to give him, for the first time, rest with his head on a pillow, and a stout papier-maché sheath between his brain and its destruction.

There are of course other devices which find more general use, some which have become to a large extent standardized. The fractured humerus demands in very many cases an Acheson splint for the prevention of shoulder paralysis.

And the Hallé boot or the Hallé glove enables the drop-foot or the stiffened hand, those common phenomena of war, to feel their strength again.

There is then a grand variety of work to be done in the

Surgical Requisites Association at Mulberry Walk, and wide opportunities for the utilization of any spark of inventive genius on the part of its volunteers. Wounded men come in from the hospitals from hour to hour, and the majority of them have some special need which no standardized appliances can meet. It is on such cases that the Surgical Requisites Association has made its wide reputation in the military surgical world.

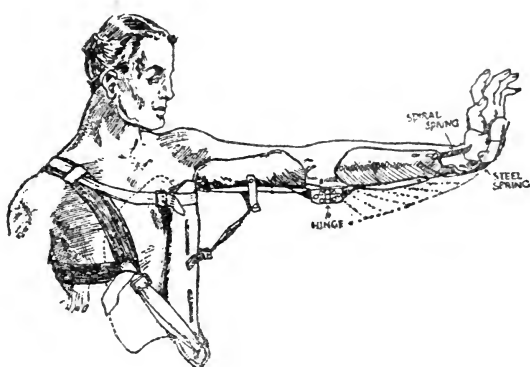


FIG. 3.

S.R.A. Adjustable Acheson Splint with hinged elbow and spring wrist support.



FIG. 4.

Fig. 4.—The S.R.A. Day-boot for Foot-drop, to be worn over a shoe or slipper.



FIG. 5.

Fig. 5.—S.R.A. Hallé Glove for dropped wrist and weak fingers.

There is work therefore for the best brains that can be found and trained ; while for those of us who can only tear up paper, well—there is plenty of paper to be torn. .

But while one can admire these volunteers of Mulberry Walk for their skill or perseverance or both, as the case may be, it is impossible at the same time not to envy them a little. So much of our necessary war work is done in the

dark — its incentive only the impersonal consciousness of bearing an integral part in the great social effort. Even the munitioner knows nothing of the destination of her work—it may help to flatten out a German trench, it may fall unused into the hands of an advancing enemy, it may come crashing through her own skylight one moonlit night. But the craftswomen of the Surgical Requisites Association have inspiring chances of actually seeing individual results. They have watched an eyeless, handless soldier eating his first independent meal with a hand of their own construction. They have heard tell of the game of golf played by an officer on his new Surgical Requisites Association peg-leg. And they preserve with pride the vulcanite limb on which a one-legged captain ran up stairs after a nine-mile walk. True, the thing cockled at the end of it, but then—as they point out with pride—“there was a fault in the vulcanite; it won’t happen with the new one.” And à propos of these peg-legs—the demand is in excess of the supply; more volunteer workers are wanted. Won’t they come?

The story of the foundation and growth of the Surgical Requisites Association, the outcome of volunteer work, would show a fine and rather romantic constructive record, but it is too busy with its present and its future in these strenuous days to look back at its past. It might however be mentioned that the Surgical Requisites Association, though only three years old, is the mother of no less than forty-four flourishing children at home and abroad: branch Surgical Requisites Associations, whose leaders have learned the craft in Chelsea.

(III.)

Educational Clubs for Wounded Sailors and Soldiers.

By JULIE HELEN HEYNEMAN.

THE urgent need of providing occupations for wounded men while they are still in hospital is now so generally recognized, that it may be of interest to sum up conclusions based on experience of three years at California House, and of nearly two years at Kitchener House.

California House, at 82, Lancaster Gate, London, was started on an impulse of pity, with little perception of the magnitude of the issues involved. Wounded Belgian soldiers crowding the old skating rink at Aldwych clamoured to be given "something to do." It seemed rudimentary common-sense, therefore, to provide them with a place to do it, and to find them some occupation, not only worth while for its own sake, but of benefit to them in the future. We approached the question of occupations with an open mind, without precedent to follow, for no similar institution existed on which to found theories.

Unable to make themselves understood, Belgian soldiers felt unspeakably forlorn and at a loss in London; our first duty was to teach them English. French, Italian, Russian, and Spanish followed as a natural development. All our men have learnt English, several have added a working knowledge of as many as three languages; of these, more than one have found employment at the Censor's office or as interpreters.

In these early days, it did not occur to us that we were "training" men; merely that we were preparing them for future training. We approached each question without prejudice and with the utmost simplicity. Paralysed men and wounded soldiers who had lost one or both legs soon began to appeal to be allowed to attend the Club. An omnibus was hired to call at the hospitals for helpless patients. We concluded that cripples, who were unlikely ever to be able to use their legs, must be persuaded to cultivate manual dexterity. A class in applied design instantly suggested itself. After a very short experiment, we recognized that in order to concentrate a wounded man's attention, to encourage him to steady effort—above all, to combat his natural mental and physical lassitude—any attempt at serious handicrafts must be made not only absorbingly interesting, but almost immediately *productive*. Without this spur to keep ambition alive, few men persevered, and of those who did, the greater proportion were satisfied with a very low grade of accomplishment. The moment they began producing for sale purposes, incentive was given to try for better quality and greater technical skill. These classes of applied design included the simplest forms of bookbinding, wood-carving, chip-carving, fretsaw work, designing, drawing,

painting and modelling, and have been, almost from the start, practically self-supporting ; even though each man has been paid, according to his skill, at a rate varying from 10 to 50 per cent. of the price of the article, and although materials are increasingly expensive and difficult to procure.

We have taught theoretical mechanics, including mathematics, chemistry, &c. ; and we have given commercial classes both in French and English. Some of our worst cases of disablement are now wholly self-supporting. A peasant wheelwright from a small village has found regular employment as a wood-carver, though he has lost both legs, and though the pension allowance is far smaller than would be the case if a British soldier were concerned. Another soldier who was paralysed from the waist downward, and received instruction before he was able to walk, is earning good wages at gesso and composition work.

Such men will not be crowded out after the war, if their work can stand comparison with that of able-bodied men. Moreover, in Belgium, with the general destruction of churches, town halls and private houses, the after-war demands will far exceed any possible supply. No man at California House, whatever his disablement, has ever been presumed to be beyond help. One soldier, suffering severely from shell-shock, with shrapnel wounds in the head, appeared at first to be practically an imbecile. He could not move his jaws, and his food had to be pressed between his set teeth ; he was stone deaf, and his voice was a mere distant thread of sound. He expressed himself later as having been dead for a year, and only come to life again with the feel of the glue-pot, the paper, or the brush in his hands, with which he was, half mechanically, induced to help bind simple note-books, blotters, &c. He proved himself to be a man of conspicuous intelligence, and has long been independent.

Another, paralysed as the result of shell shock complicated by meningitis, unable to use either hands or feet, was carried about like a bundle of old rags. Every effort was exhausted in attempting to arouse him from the utter melancholy into which he had fallen. Finally, in a moment of inspiration, it was decided to ask him to undertake the tuition of two of his illiterate compatriots. Amazement at the request, abrupt

realization that he might still be of use in the world, startled him so effectually out of the quagmire of apathy and depression into which he had sunk, that his slow and painful recovery, protracted over many weary months, dated from that instant. He is now cheerfully employed in one of the military offices in France.

More than 500 wounded Belgian soldiers have taken advantage of the opportunities offered, free of any charge, at California House. Of this number, practically all—except those who have recovered and returned to the Front, or at present under treatment in hospital—are to-day self-supporting.

When we began the same sort of work for the benefit of British sailors and soldiers at Kitchener House, 8, Cambridge Gate, Regent's Park, grave doubts were expressed as to whether British soldiers could be induced to come, and whether they would grasp the opportunities offered them.

We have, in the main, followed the lines laid down at California House, varying our programme according to the needs of the moment and the expressed wish of the men concerned.

During 1917 our attendance reached nearly 6,000, and 35 per cent. attended the classes. This year up to the end of August our attendance reached nearly 5,000, and over 50 per cent. attended the classes. This record was established in spite of the difficulties of transport, bad wounds, and often almost impossible weather.

Numbers, however, are very misleading. We might have achieved much greater results if we had received support from the Press, and, above all, support from the hospitals themselves. It has been heartbreaking to go to ward after ward of the hospitals and find, after nearly two years of unremitting labour, that not one man in a hundred is aware of a club existing simply and solely in his interest. We meet with unfailing sympathy, but a complete failure to translate that sympathy into action. There seems to be no hospital organization prepared to aid us, not only by allowing, but by actually *urging*, seriously wounded men, condemned to remain for long periods in hospital, to take advantage of what we are ready to offer the moment their physical disabilities allow them. To

do this ourselves, with the great number of hospitals in the London area, and the vast number of men concerned, is quite impossible.

Nor did the Pensions Ministry for a long time realize that we were preparing the ground and sowing seed, of which they might hope to reap the harvest in the increased numbers of men willing to complete the training begun with us.

But at last, so we are told, we are to have official recognition and support. For several months the Local Pensions Committees have been sending us those cases of total disablement which they find it impossible to include in their training schemes. A man who cannot take the full pensions course of thirty hours a week should not be deprived of all means of re-education. We might save these gallant and broken men months of bitterness of spirit and utter disheartenment if our work for them could be begun—not after months or years of idleness, indifference and depression, the natural result of their sufferings, but before hope and an independent spirit are almost crushed out of them.

If our training club can achieve even a limited success, at very small outlay (the British Red Cross Society grant us £100 a month) against such terrible odds, and by such uninstructed methods as we have been obliged to employ, what could not have been accomplished if we could have secured expert professional support! What might not still be accomplished if the best craftsmen of the day would combine and form a consultative committee laying down a programme to be followed, not only by one such working club as Kitchener House, but by a hundred others all over the country, united by one aim, correlated, working together, exchanging experiences, possibly even instructors and lecturers, where wounded men might find, not only the means of advancement and re-education, but such a lively, warm, and friendly atmosphere of comfort, cheerfulness, and industry as creates the will and resolution to take full advantage thereof! If all these working clubs were at the same time made productive, and depots for the sale of work provided, they would soon be nearly self-supporting.

(IV.)

The Lord Roberts Workshops.

By MARGARET ELEANOR SALE.

THE LORD ROBERTS MEMORIAL WORKSHOPS were founded for the purpose of providing permanent employment for those men who are too badly disabled to compete in the open labour market. It undertakes to train and employ the men in such work as their disabilities allow them to undertake, and at which they can be sure of earning at least a living wage.

The fund raised to commemorate the great Field Marshal was allocated to the Incorporated Soldiers and Sailors Help Society to be used for this purpose, and in March, 1915, the first factory was opened at Fulham, London. Since then the work has developed and extended in a remarkable manner. There are now eleven large workshops in being in different parts of the kingdom and before the end of the present year three more will be started. The buildings and equipment are provided from the Lord Roberts Memorial Fund, but once fully equipped the workshops are, as far as possible, self-supporting.

Nearly 1,600 disabled men have already been admitted, the majority of whom remain as permanent employés. Their wages are given without any regard to the pensions they receive from the Government, and all are given equal chances. The minimum starting wage is £1 per week, which rises automatically to a minimum of 30s. at the end of six months. Most of the men, however, are earning considerably more by that time, and in many cases are sufficiently skilled to receive the trade union rate of pay. It is interesting to note, too, that the authorities have been able to raise disabled men, who were unskilled in any trade before the war, to positions of trust as foremen and instructors, whose places were at first necessarily filled by skilled civilians.

In a limited space it is impossible to go into the details of the industries which have been established, the immense sales organization, the co-ordination between branches, and the hundred and one other sections of the scheme which are to make of the whole a concerted industrial concern capable

of holding its own in competition with other manufacturing bodies.

The main purpose of this short article is to suggest to the public in what way this great institution can form a very necessary adjunct to the training schemes at present on foot. Although the disabled man can get work at the moment, all too easily at an inflated and artificial wage, it must be fully recognized, by himself and the public generally, that such work and such wages cannot last. When able-bodied, skilled men come back from the battlefield, the hard-headed employer will not be able to afford to keep a one-armed employé when he can get a two-armed, capable man, in his place. The time must come when such hand-to-mouth positions can no longer be had for the asking. Competition will be fierce, and the first to feel the pinch will be the unskilled, or semi-skilled disabled man who has not taken advantage of training.

The present idea of the Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops is to provide accommodation for 5,000 men, but it might be the nucleus of an all-embracing and a perfect scheme, and by means of a special arrangement with the State be developed into an enormous industrial concern, self-supporting as far as possible, but subsidized sufficiently to allow of the most modern equipment and the most perfect industrial conditions.

At present there is only one link between the Pensions Ministry and the Workshops, a link which should undoubtedly be strengthened and added to if each is to assist the other as it ought to do. The existing arrangement is that the Workshops take through the Pensions Ministry only one-armed men who have applied for training, with the guarantee that at the end of six months these men shall be given permanent employment at the minimum rate of 30s. per week, this being, of course, in addition to their State pension.

This arrangement is good so far as it goes (for few outside employers, if any, will tackle the question of employing the one-armed man), but it is hoped that co-operation will not cease there. The experience that the Workshops have gained in the training and employment of these men during the past three and a half years should be of enormous value to the Ministry and to the world at large.

In one section alone, that of supplying the necessary appliances and tools to assist the one-armed man to work, the experience of this institution is undoubtedly unique. And this invaluable experience is at the service of all who are prepared to take part in the great work of helping the disabled man to regain his "place in the sun."

Let it not be said that any stone has been left unturned, any links in the chain left disjointed in this great reconstruction. Only the closest and most disinterested co-operation can make a complete success of the whole.

We have got to make certain that no man who has lost a limb in the service of his country can justly reproach us with neglect. The gravity of the situation is undoubted, but the Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops are half way towards a solution of a large part of it. With the co-operation of other bodies and the whole-hearted support of the public, it can become a great force in the Empire, and a worthy memorial to the man whose name it bears and to the soldiers and sailors he loved so well.

DAWN ON THE SOMME.

By ROBERT NICHOLS.

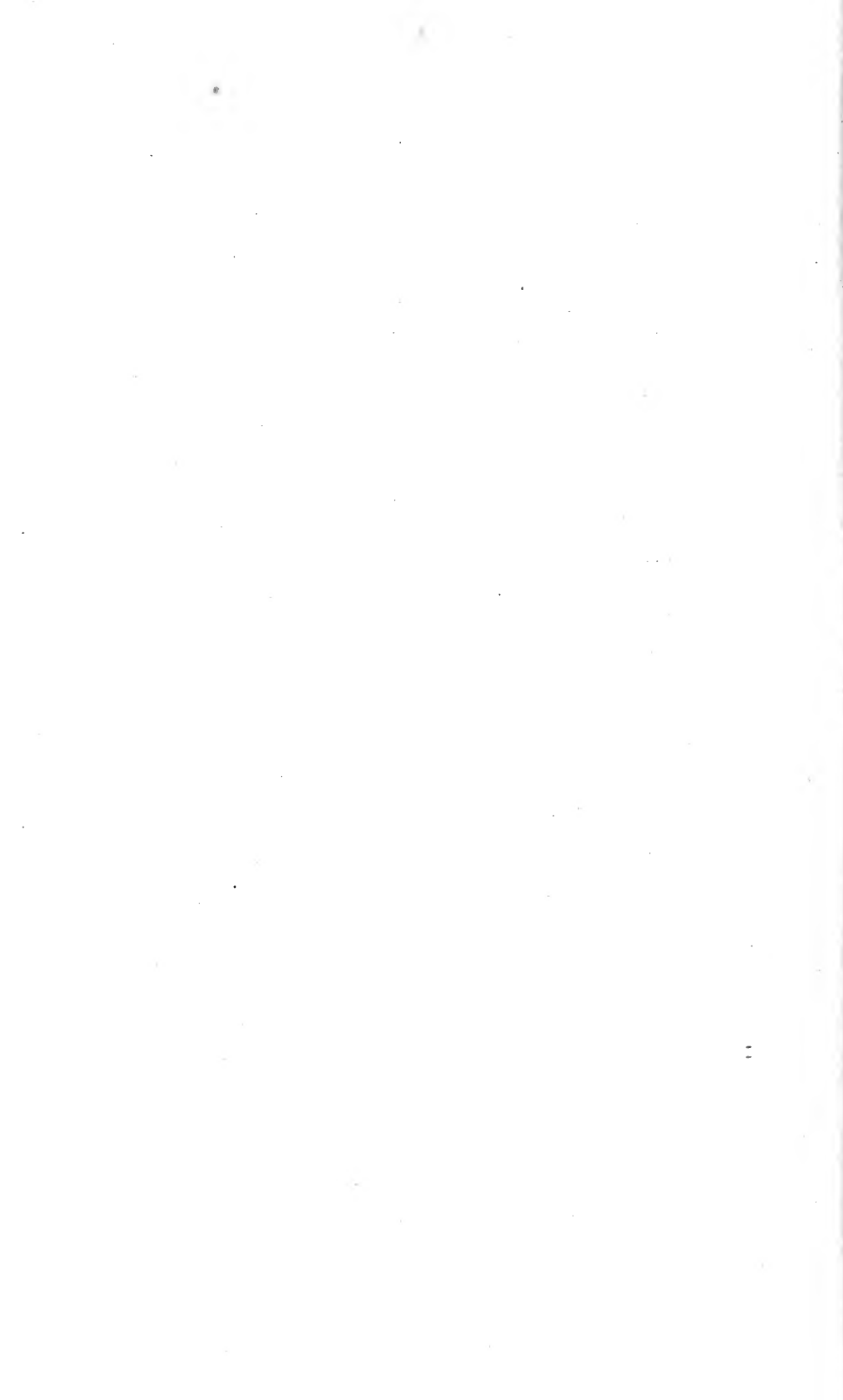
LAST night rain fell over the scarred plateau
 And now from the dark horizon, dazzling, flies
 Arrow on fire-plumed arrow to the skies
 Shot from the bright arc of Apollo's bow ;
 And from the wild and writhen waste below,
 From flashing pools and mounds lit one by one,
 O is it mist or are these companies
 Of morning heroes who arise, arise
 With thrusting arms, with limbs and hair aglow
 Toward the risen god, upon whose brow
 Burns the gold laurel of all victories,
 Hero and hero's god, th' invincible Sun?

1918.



WAITING.

by LEON DE SMET.



NOTES.

By the EDITOR.

OUR disabled men are now being discharged only from certain specified centres. This would be an admirable improvement, affording the chance of influencing the men to take "after-treatment" and training; but, unfortunately, most of them are kept at these centres very few days, sometimes only two or three. Everyone agrees that if a man is not influenced to take after-treatment and training *before he leaves hospital*, not much can be done. *Yet the success of the Ministry's schemes depends on the men's taking after-treatment and training.* Surely, surely this vital link must be forged at once. The articles by Mr. Dudley Myers, Mr. Buckley, Major Coupland, and Mr. Allan White demonstrate the importance of appointing whole-time civilians with properly constituted bureaux and all facilities to attend to this matter at all important hospitals and discharge centres. From General Goodwin's article I gather thankfully that the matter is engaging the earnest attention of the War Office and Ministry of Pensions. The extreme importance of selecting the just-right people for these posts if instituted will not have escaped notice. I think they should be chosen without distinction of sex; indeed I believe women will be found as good as men, or better, at this work, which requires delicate and sympathetic handling. In the meantime much can be done in every hospital, whether men are discharged thence or not, if the Staff, or those members of it who have a gift that way, will discuss with the really disabled men their future prospects, and turn their minds towards the need for specially fitting themselves to meet a future, which is not a matter of just these next three or four years when work will still be plentiful, but of the lean years which must certainly come, and many of them. Our disabled are most of them young.

I HAVE been wandering among Local War Pensions Committees. A great obstacle in the way of men taking training has been the insufficient allowance of 27s. 6d. This has recently been supplemented. Single men are, in effect, to have 10s. clear beyond the sum they pay for board and lodging, up to a maximum of 35s. That is to say, if a single man can prove that he has to pay 25s. for his board and lodging, 7s. 6d. of it will be paid—or if he has to pay 20s., then 2s. 6d. of it will be paid—by his Pensions Committee. This arrangement seems to let in human nature, to say nothing of landladies. Moreover, many single men live at home. Married men are to receive up to an extra 7s. 6d. When one considers how tremendously the price of living has gone up; how every article of food and clothing, fuel, lighting, everything practically, except railway transports for the working man, has nearly or more than doubled in price, and how hardly this state of affairs presses upon small incomes, one realizes indeed how vital are very generous allowances to the Ministry's schemes of training in these days.

The monetary difficulty, too, appears to stand in the way of men taking treatment after their discharge. A man, with a wife and family, who ought to go into hospital for after-treatment, naturally hesitates to abandon his high wages, and reduce his family's comfort.

The following are the expressed views of an expert on the treatment question. Men won't take after-treatment because :—

They are "fed-up" with hospital, and "fed-up" with discipline.

They can get work at good wages.

Many of the hospitals have a bad name for vexatious trifles.

Men who have been treated and partly cured by a certain doctor strongly and naturally object to going under fresh doctors who know nothing about their cases.

The allowances are not high enough.

He suggests :—

Greater elasticity and more of the human touch all through; and that the men should be consulted and their wishes met so far as possible.

Increase of allowances in the case of married men; and

bonuses to all married men and single men who take after-treatment.

He well says: They can now be penalized for refusing treatment; if so, they should be rewarded for taking it.

If these improvements were made he thinks that the "compulsory" treatment reserve, once suggested, might not be necessary.

At the informal Conference held at Birmingham in early September, a representative of the Ministry of Labour thus outlined the Ministry of Labour's efforts.

Prior to the men's discharge they get into touch with him through the Military authorities, by means of a pamphlet called: "Notes for Ex-Service Men." A sympathetic representative of Labour interviews him at the discharge centre, takes all particulars of his case, and gives him advice. These particulars are sent to the Employment Exchange nearest the man's home, which thereon writes him a sympathetic note asking him to register. If the man has travelling difficulties facilities are provided. An attempt is made to create confidence; and in most Employment Exchanges special departments have been set up to deal with the disabled. Three hundred Advisory Committees, composed of equal numbers of employers and trades unionists, have been formed, and bring the work into touch with social life. One hundred and thirty thousand men have been found employment. A long view of the situation is taken, and lists are being compiled of suitable occupations.

Many people regard this account of things as far too rosy, as yet. It represents, no doubt, what the Ministry of Labour desires to accomplish; how far real achievement has gone, I am unable to say.

At this same Conference the following points were driven home by various speakers:—

It is fatal to discharge men without thorough instructions as to their future.

It is fatal to send a disabled man out to a job without most careful regard to his suitability thereto; if he does not get it, or cannot keep it, he becomes discouraged.

It is fatal to keep men hanging about waiting to begin training courses. They ought to be able to begin at once.

It is fatal to keep men waiting for operations and physical treatment generally. Speed, in fact, is the essence of the whole work. Speed, and the personal touch.

APROPOS—on a day of summer I went over Summerdown Convalescent Camp, in the half-ring of the downs just behind Eastbourne. It was recommended as a model, and I should think it is. Certainly it seemed a marvel of minute organization, with a minimum of red tape. Colonel Bostock, the Commandant, believes in, and applies, the personal touch. The trouble about the personal touch is this: You can't fake it. Either your job and your men interest you beyond other things, or they don't. Where, as in his case, they do, you can do wonders with it. Places become living, which are only too often dead; the cast-iron hoops drop off the system, yet leave it every bit as systematic as it was. How far Colonel Bostock has succeeded in passing his secret on to other Commandants I know not; but I believe many have gone to Summerdown to learn it. There is always the danger, of course, that the personal touch may become a mannerism, which can be seen coming round the corner; but, after all, when it has become that, it has ceased to be the real thing.

I HAVE received the enclosed: "With its current issue the *Canadian Gazette* publishes a Canadian Red Cross number. This number, printed on art paper, profusely illustrated, and with a cover in two colours, presents for the first time a complete record of the service and organization of the Canadian Red Cross Society during the years 1914 to 1918. The number contains specially contributed messages from Sir Robert Borden, Sir George Perley, Sir Edward Kemp, General Currie, General Turner, and others. The price of this special issue of the *Canadian Gazette*, which will consist of 88 pages, is 1s., post free 1s. 3d. Copies may be obtained on application to the publishers, 76 to 82, Gresham House, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.2."

UNDER the editorship of Mr. W. G. Clifford and Captain H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O., a fortnightly journal called *The Ex-Service Man* has begun what I hope will prove a really successful career. It is described as "An independent journal for those who have served," and should go far to meet a badly felt want. It can be obtained from the publisher of *The Ex-Service Man*, 1, New Street Square, London, E.C.4, at a subscription rate of 8s. for six months.

THE diamond-cutting industry at Brighton under Dr. Burnie seems to have taken firm hold. Further workshops are being built close to the existing premises. When they are completed, and I hope it may be soon, where a hundred and fifty of the disabled are now working, fifteen hundred will be turning the queer, rather beautiful, natural crystals into the radiant gems of commerce. The men find it nervous but absorbing work. The following story is told of a gentleman who insists that these amateurs can't cut diamonds. He took his imperfect diamond to a local jeweller: the jeweller quietly turned it over to the disabled soldiers to re-cut. The gentleman now exhibits it with pride as proof that: "After all, you see, only the old professionals can do the trick." When the workshops at Wrexham and elsewhere have been erected the diamond-cutting industry will absorb 2,500 of our disabled men. It needs good eyesight, and both hands, of course.

SIR GEORGE FRAMPTON'S "War Memorial Tapestry Guild" is an interesting venture, the object of which is "to train and employ disabled soldiers with artistic instincts to weave tapestries in the manner of the finest of those surviving from the past." Anyone who wishes for information anent the scheme should apply to the Hon. Sec., War Memorials Tapestry Guild, 11, Dorset Square, N.W. The Earl of Plymouth is President; and Sir George Frampton, R.A., the Hon. Director of the work, is already in touch with the Ministries of Labour and Pensions. "While subject to the spirit and rules of true decorative art, the new tapestries must not shun their own age. They must show what modern

warfare is, at once horrible and sublime." These words of a contemporary are too telescopic. War is not sublime; human nature is sublime in the midst of the unmitigated horribleness of war. It will be a misfortune if this tapestry-weaving should lend itself to the glorification of war. There is some danger here. But, seeing that it is of little use to train and employ disabled soldiers in work which is not to be of a permanent nature, I hope the Guild will not confine themselves to war, but will go on to commemorate peace and its activities. In fact it might well begin with that, and leave the commemoration of war to the illustrated papers. "It is intended that the artists and artist-craftsmen engaged in production, whatever their position, shall participate in the proceeds after all legitimate claims have been discharged." That is excellent.

I LEARN that at the request of the Shepherd's Bush Special Military Surgical Hospital, the Princess Louise Special Military Surgical Hospital at Chailey, briefly described in the last number of REVEILLE, and the subject of the impression called "Heritage" in this number, is about to double its accommodation for wounded soldiers. The gift of a sixteenth-century house and gardens close by will set free the whole of the Kitchener huts (built by the crippled boys themselves last year) for the use of the soldiers. Instead of forty-five soldiers now in residence the colony will then accommodate over one hundred. The "soldier students" (a phrase coined at this hospital) are so-called in virtue of the scheme of educative convalescence evolved at Chailey after many years' experience with cripples at the Heritage Craft Schools there. It aims not only at restoring the wounded soldier to bodily health, but at training his mind and strengthening his character, ready for suitable and remunerative work when he is discharged. The old Sussex game of stoolball is played there. The Y.M.C.A. are building a recreation hut for lectures and entertainments. Even in mid-winter there need not be a dull or idle moment. Every man will have some interest or craft. The hospital apiary, the rabbit hutches, the new chicken houses, are all the work of the "soldier students" in the workshops. Others attend visiting classes for cinema operating, motor mechanics, electrical

engineering, diamond polishing, basket making, tailoring, boot-making, commercial studies.

The chief patroness of this unique hospital is the Princess Louise; the president, the Bishop of London; the vice-president, Lady Katherine Somerset. The officer commanding is Mrs. C. W. Kimmins, the Old Heritage, Chailey; the quartermaster and hon. treasurer, Miss A. C. Rennie.

THE next number of REVEILLE will, I hope, contain accounts of Canadian and Australian schemes of restoration, and deal, *inter alia*, with our own attempts to settle disabled soldiers on the land. Though re-settlement of the land is the most important of all our after-war problems in the judgment of this writer, he confesses to wondering at present whether the land is the place for the disabled, except of course for those who must now live an open-air life. A conference of those interested in this branch of restoration seems absolutely essential. I would urge the Ministry of Pensions in conjunction with the Board of Agriculture to inaugurate such a conference forthwith, and evolve some coherent and comprehensive plan. Perhaps they may have before these words are read.

A LADY writes asking that illustrated magazines should be sent freely to shell-shock hospitals—"magazines like *The Strand* and *The Windsor*, and fairly up to date. Am I very exacting? It is for the men who have given their health of mind for us." I think we might remember to do that.

THE wonders wrought at special nerve hospitals, described in Major Hurst's article, should be made known to everyone. There must be thousands of men discharged in the early days of the war, and thousands of our civilian population whose disabilities, being purely functional, can be cured by psychotherapy. Truly a new door has been opened into the palace of health.

DR. VARRIER-JONES's stirring plea for consumptive soldiers in this number of REVEILLE will move us all to realize perhaps

the most pitiful of all the many tragedies of the war. Their case stands quite alone, quite outside the main currents of disablement, because of the semi-ostracism which the infectious nature of the disease brings with it. Dr. Varrier-Jones's solution, founded on experience, really seems the only way out. What it nakedly comes to is this : Either we let these men, who fought for us and contracted or developed the disease while fighting, have a lingering death, more or less speedy, for their reward ; or we take the problem of their salvation up with both hands, and, in spite of the cost, give them their only chance. I think the article shows conclusively that there is no middle policy. My grateful country—which is it to be ?

ALL communications to : THE EDITOR OF "REVEILLE,"
21, BEDFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.C.2.

THE NEW ROYAL WARRANT.

THE principal provisions of the Royal Warrant of April 17, 1918, regulating the pensions of soldiers disabled, and of the families and dependants of soldiers deceased, in consequence of the present war, are set forth below in a summarized and explanatory form.

TEMPORARY ALLOWANCE PENDING AWARD OF PENSION.

A soldier discharged as medically unfit for further service, or while suffering impairment, may be granted a temporary allowance of 27s. 6d. a week, together with children's allowances at the full rate, until his pension is fixed. If, by reason of his disablement, he needs hospital treatment he may receive it gratis.

Men "suffering impairment" are men who being of low health category and having been discharged as surplus to requirements in that category, are found to have suffered impairment.

PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES TO DISABLED MEN.¹

Conditions entitling Men to Pension.—(1) The man must be discharged as medically unfit for further service or while suffering impairment; (2) his unfitness or impairment must be certified as either attributable to or aggravated by military service during the present war; and (3) the disablement must not be less than 20 per cent. of total disability.

Gratuity or Temporary Allowance.—If the first two of the above conditions are complied with, but the man's disablement is less than 20 per cent. of total disability, he may receive a gratuity or temporary allowance, the grant not to exceed £200.

¹ A man whose disability is due to his serious negligence or misconduct will be regarded as ineligible for pension or allowance, and his family or dependants will also be regarded as ineligible.

SCALE OF PENSIONS THAT MAY BE GRANTED FOR SPECIFIC INJURIES.

Degree of disablement	Specific injury	Proportion corresponding to degree of disablement	Disablement Pensions						
			If not entitled to a Service Pension					Warrant or N.C. Officers entitled to Service Pensions	Private, &c. (Class V) irrespective of Service Pension to which entitled
			Warrant Officer, Class I	Warrant Officer, Class II, or N.C. Officer, Class I	N.C. Officer, Class II	N.C. Officer, Class III	N.C. Officer, Class IV		
		Per cent. 100	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
1	Loss of two or more limbs Loss of an arm and an eye Loss of a leg and an eye Loss of both hands or of all fingers and thumbs Loss of both feet Loss of a hand and a foot Total loss of sight Total paralysis Lunacy Wounds, injuries or disease resulting in disabled man being permanently bedridden Wounds of or injuries to internal, thoracic or abdominal organs, involving total permanent disabling effects ... Wounds of or injuries to head or brain involving total permanent disabling effects, or Jacksonian epilepsy ... Very severe facial disfigurement Advanced cases of incurable disease	100	42 6	37 6	35 0	32 6	30 0	27 6	27 6
2	Amputation of right arm at shoulder joint	90	38 3	33 9	31 6	29 3	27 0	24 9	24 9
3	Amputation of leg at hip or left arm at shoulder joint Severe facial disfigurement Total loss of speech	80	34 0	30 0	28 0	26 0	24 0	22 0	22 0
4	Short thigh amputation of leg or of right arm above or through elbow Total deafness	70	29 9	26 3	24 6	22 9	21 0	19 3	19 3
5	Amputation of leg above knee (other than 4) and through knee or of left arm above or through elbow, or of right arm below elbow	60	25 6	22 6	21 0	19 6	18 0	16 6	16 6
6	Amputation of leg below knee (including Symes' and Chopart's amputation) or of left arm below elbow Loss of vision of one eye	50	21 3	18 9	17 6	16 3	15 0	13 9	13 9
7	Loss of thumb or of four fingers of right hand	40	17 0	15 0	14 0	13 0	12 0	11 0	11 0
8	Loss of thumb or of four fingers of left hand, or of three fingers of right hand	30	12 9	11 3	10 6	9 9	9 0	8 3	8 3
9	Loss of two fingers of either hand	20	8 6	7 6	7 0	6 6	6 0	5 6	5 6

NOTE.—In the case of left-handed men, certified to be such, the compensation in respect of the left arm, hand, &c., will be the same as for a right arm, hand, &c.

Amount of Pension.—A man may be granted either a disablement pension or an alternative pension. A disablement pension is ordinarily temporary at first and it continues to be renewed until the man's disability becomes fixed or disappears, when the pension is made permanent or ceases. This pension is fixed in accordance with the scale on the opposite page. If the disablement is not in this list the pension is assessed at the degree in the list most applicable.

In addition to his disablement pension a man is granted children's allowances as shown below.

A man who already has a disablement pension may apply for an alternative pension in lieu of his disablement pension and children's allowances if the total of (1) his disablement pension *plus* (2) his children's allowances (if any), *plus* (3) the average earnings of which he remains capable, are less than his pre-war earnings. The aim is to make the man's post-war income as nearly as possible equal to his pre-war earnings, and if the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week this aim is actually accomplished and the post-war income is brought up to the pre-war earnings. If, however, the pre-war earnings were over 50s. a week, the result aimed at can but partially be obtained, as only the pre-war earnings up to £5 are taken into consideration and only half the excess of the pre-war earnings over 50s. is allowed for.

Example, where the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning	20s. a week
and before the war earning	45s. „
would have up to	45s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
which gives as his alternative pension	25s. „

This 25s. with his earnings of 20s. makes up the 45s. he was earning before the war.

Example, where the pre-war earnings exceeded 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning...	20s. a week
before the war earning	80s. „
would have up to	50s. „
and half the excess of 80s. over 50s.	15s. „
making	65s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
leaving as alternative pension	45s. „

The highest alternative pension a man can obtain, if for instance his pre-war earnings were £5 a week or over and his earning capacity was *nil*, would be 75s. a week.

The earnings of a man who has lost both legs, both arms, or the sight of both eyes are regarded as *nil*.

Pensions on Re-enlistment.—A disabled pensioner who re-enlists receives his appropriate disablement pension just as if he had not re-enlisted, but he does not get children's allowances in addition as they are entitled to separation allowance.

Service Pensions.—A Private receives any service pension in addition to his pension. It is otherwise with Warrant or Non-com. Officers, who receive either their service pension *plus* the Private's rate of pension, or their full rate of pension according to their rank as shown in the scale given without the service pension.

Miscellaneous Provisions.—Paid acting rank at the time of disablement or of removal from duty by reason of the disablement carries with it the pension corresponding to that rank.

If a temporary disablement pension does not continue more than a year a gratuity of £5 may be granted to the pensioner.

Where a pension is made permanent it cannot be decreased on account of a man's earning capacity; but it may be increased if his disablement has substantially increased.

Where a man requires constant attendance he may be allowed an additional pension not exceeding 20s. a week.

A man's pension and allowance may be reduced one half if he refuses to undergo treatment certified to be necessary in his interests.

Where the disablement does not show until after a man's discharge he may claim a pension as though he had been discharged as medically unfit for service, such pension to date from the establishment of his claim.

Non-attributable Cases.—Men whose unfitness is not due to Military Service may be granted a gratuity or temporary pension which may amount to £150 according to length and character of service. This may be paid out in weekly sums.

CHILDREN'S ALLOWANCES AND PENSIONS.

To be entitled to a children's allowance a child must have been born before or within nine months of the father's

discharge, except in the case of children's allowances to a man under treatment or training.

Children's allowances are 6s. 8d. for the first child, 5s. for the second, and 4s. 2d. for each child after the second.

The allowance is granted for each child under 16, but it may be continued beyond that age where the child is only receiving a nominal wage, or is being educated, or is incapable through physical or mental infirmity of earning a living.

A man drawing a disablement pension has, in addition to that pension, children's allowances corresponding to his degree of disability. For example, if half disabled he gets half the children's allowance for each child, if one-fifth disabled he gets one-fifth of the children's allowance. There is no difference between the allowance for the child of a Private and for that of a Warrant or Non-commissioned Officer.

A widow who draws a "widow's" pension gets the full allowance for each child, so do the "separated wife" and the "unmarried wife" as long as the children are with her. Children's allowances continue after their mother's re-marriage.

Motherless children and children removed from the control of their mother may be granted a pension not exceeding 10s. a week; where two or more are with the same person the pension will be reduced to 9s. 2d. for each child after the first. Illegitimate children of men who have died may be granted a pension not exceeding 6s. 8d. a week.

TREATMENT AND TRAINING.

Treatment.—Treatment may be granted free in the case of any man who in consequence of his disablement is certified to need medical treatment, whether such disablement is due to military service or not. Where the disablement is due to military service there is no time limit, and not only his family, but the man may be granted an allowance. Where the disablement is not due to military service treatment is limited to the duration of the war and one year afterwards, and no allowance is paid to the man (other than any temporary allowance that may be due to him), but his family may be granted the usual allowances.

Training.—Training will be granted free in the case of any

man whose disablement is due to military service and as to whom it is decided that he should, in consequence of his disablement, receive training. At the termination of training a bonus equivalent to 5s. for every week of training may be awarded and a sum not exceeding £10 may be granted for the purchase of tools if required to be provided by the man in the trade in which he has been trained.

Allowances for Treatment and Training.—During treatment (except as above stated in the case of non-attributable men) and training, an allowance equal to the highest disablement pension, according to his rank, is given to the man, and he is given, in addition, the full children's allowance. If the treatment or training necessitates his living away from home his wife receives an amount equivalent to a "widow's" pension, or a dependant supported by him up to the time when his treatment or training began may be granted such support up to 10s. a week. If, however, it would be to his advantage a man may have instead an allowance equal to his alternative pension on the basis that his earning capacity is *nil*, and in such case there would be no additional allowance to wife, child, or dependant.

From the allowance 7s. a week is deducted in respect of a man's maintenance in an institution.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS, &c.

The term "widow" does not include a widow whose marriage took place after the termination of the war, or after the discharge of the soldier, or after the receipt of the wound or injury which caused his death; nor does it include a widow who was separated from her husband at the time of his death.

On the death of her husband a widow receives £5, and £1 for each child, to meet expenses consequent on her husband's death.

The Minister is empowered to terminate or suspend the pension of a widow for misconduct, and also to provide for the administration of a pension on behalf of a widow and her children.

Widow whose Husband's Death is due to Military Service.—

The widow of a soldier who is killed in military service or

who dies within seven years as a result of wounds or injuries received in, or of disease contracted on, or aggravated by, active service, receives a "widow's" pension equal to half what would have been her husband's disablement pension at the highest rate; she also receives full children's allowances; and on reaching the age of forty-five 1s. 3d. a week is added to her "widow's" pension. If, however, she was married to the soldier prior to the commencement of the war (or enlistment), and she can show that her "widow's" pension together with any children's allowances is less than two-thirds of any alternative pension that might have been awarded to her husband had he survived and been incapable of earning anything, she may be granted an alternative pension equal to two-thirds of what would have been her husband's alternative pension, as computed above, instead of her "widow's" pension and children's allowances. The highest amount which a widow could obtain as alternative pension would be 50s.

A widow undergoing a course of training may be allowed 12s. 6d. a week for thirteen weeks, and her training fees may be paid.

A widow's pension ceases on re-marriage, but she may then be given a gratuity equal to one year's "widow's" pension.

The widow of a *pensioner*, who at the time of his death was drawing a pension of not less than 10s. a week, may, if not otherwise qualified for pension by reason of the death being due to the pensioner's former military service, receive a pension of not more than half her husband's pension, but it must not exceed what would have been her "widow's" pension and it ceases on re-marriage.

Widow whose Husband's Death is not due to Military Service.—Such a widow may be granted a temporary pension of 15s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

DEPENDANTS.

Separated Wives.—The separated wife of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service, may be granted the amount her husband contributed to her support up to 13s. 9d. a week; if the support was less than 3s. 6d. the pension will be made up to that sum. The usual allowances will be made for

man whose disablement is due to military service and as to whom it is decided that he should, in consequence of his disablement, receive training. At the termination of training a bonus equivalent to 5s. for every week of training may be awarded and a sum not exceeding £10 may be granted for the purchase of tools if required to be provided by the man in the trade in which he has been trained.

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From the allowance 7s. a week is deducted in respect of a man's maintenance in an institution.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS, &c.

The term "widow" does not include a widow whose marriage took place after the termination of the war, or after the discharge of the soldier, or after the receipt of the wound or injury which caused his death; nor does it include a widow who was separated from her husband at the time of his death.

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who dies within seven years as a result of wounds or injuries received in, or of disease contracted on, or aggravated by, active service, receives a "widow's" pension equal to half what would have been her husband's disablement pension at the highest rate; she also receives full children's allowances; and on reaching the age of forty-five 1s. 3d. a week is added to her "widow's" pension. If, however, she was married to the soldier prior to the commencement of the war (or enlistment), and she can show that her "widow's" pension together with any children's allowances is less than two-thirds of any alternative pension that might have been awarded to her husband had he survived and been incapable of earning anything, she may be granted an alternative pension equal to two-thirds of what would have been her husband's alternative pension, as computed above, instead of her "widow's" pension and children's allowances. The highest amount which a widow could obtain as alternative pension would be 50s.

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A widow's pension ceases on re-marriage, but she may then be given a gratuity equal to one year's "widow's" pension.

The widow of a *pensioner*, who at the time of his death was drawing a pension of not less than 10s. a week, may, if not otherwise qualified for pension by reason of the death being due to the pensioner's former military service, receive a pension of not more than half her husband's pension, but it must not exceed what would have been her "widow's" pension and it ceases on re-marriage.

Widow whose Husband's Death is not due to Military Service.—Such a widow may be granted a temporary pension of 15s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

DEPENDANTS.

Separated Wives.—The separated wife of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service, may be granted the amount her husband contributed to her support up to 13s. 9d. a week; if the support was less than 3s. 6d. the pension will be made up to that sum. The usual allowances will be made for

the children if maintained by her, even though the man did not contribute to her support.

Unmarried Wives.—If a woman has lived as his wife with a soldier who has died in consequence of military duty, and has been substantially dependent upon him, and has drawn separation allowance, or was entitled to it, she may receive 10s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards. If she has children for the soldier in her charge she gets the usual allowances for them and her 10s. a week continues until twelve months after the last child has gone or has ceased to have pension. If she is too old and infirm to support herself the 10s. a week may be continued.

Parents: Dependency Pensions.—The parent (or parents) of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service may get a pension equal to the weekly value of the assistance they may have had from the soldier before the war (or enlistment), up to 15s. a week; but the pension will not be less than 3s. 6d. a week, although the assistance may have been less. In reckoning the assistance given the cost of the soldier's keep when he lived at home is deducted.

Pensions may be granted in respect of two or more sons who assisted the parents before the war (or enlistment), but the total coming to each parent must not exceed 15s. a week. Earnings do not affect these dependency pensions.

Parents: Special Pensions.—Parents whose son has died in consequence of his military service, and who are too old or infirm to support themselves, and are in need, and have no other children who can support them, may be granted a pension not exceeding 15s. a week. This pension may be given even though they had had no help from their son.

Parents: Special Gratuity.—If the soldier died from causes not due to the war, his parents may be given a gratuity if they were dependent upon him, or if they are too old or infirm to support themselves and are in need.

Minor Provisions.—There are also provisions with respect to other dependants, re-marriage, interpretation, &c.

SAILORS AND MARINES.

The Order in Council regulating the pensions and allowances of Sailors and Marines disabled and the pensions and allowances

to the families of Sailors and Marines deceased, during the present war is practically identical with the Soldiers' Warrant except that the disablement pension scale is the same for all ratings, additions to pension being made, in accordance with existing regulations, for the possession of good-conduct badges or medal for long service and for petty time or N.C.O. time. Further additions to pension are made in respect of service at the following rates :—

					Weekly s. d.
Men of 6 years' service and under 12 years' ...					1 0
" 12	"	"	18	" ...	2 0
" 18	"	"	21	" ...	3 0
" 21	"	"	25	" ...	4 0
" 25	"	and over		" ...	5 0

TABLE A.

A RETURN OF OFFICERS AND MEN PENSIONED FOR DISABILITY FROM
OUTBREAK OF WAR TO AUGUST 31, 1918.

	Total
Eyesight cases	11,347
Wounds and injuries to leg (necessitating amputation) ...	11,536
Wounds and injuries to arms (necessitating amputation) ...	5,910
Wounds and injuries to leg (not necessitating amputation) ...	50,590
Wounds and injuries to arms (not necessitating amputation) ...	37,074
Wounds and injuries to hands (not necessitating amputation) ...	17,987
Wounds and injuries to head	16,270
Hernia	3,391
Miscellaneous wounds and injuries	25,049
Chest complaints }	47,078
Tuberculosis }	
Rheumatism	27,424
Heart disease	41,699
Epilepsy	4,257
Nervous diseases—	
Shell shock }	
Neurasthenia }	25,165
Miscellaneous }	
Insanity	3,888
Deafness	7,731
Frost bite (including cases of amputation of feet or legs) ...	3,392
Miscellaneous disabilities	81,381
Not classified (awards made by War Office and Admiralty which have lapsed or not come up for renewal of Ministry of Pensions)	708
Total ...	421,877

TABLE B.

OF OCCUPATIONS, AND THE DISABILITIES TO WHICH THEY ARE SUITED, WITH MAXIMUM PERIODS OF TRAINING: COMPILED FROM A RECORD OF MEN WHO HAVE FINISHED THEIR COURSES.

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
AGRICULTURE	...	
Farming	12 months	Bullet in chest—comp. fracture of skull—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and thigh—shell shock
Fruit growing	12 months	G.S.W. elbow—G.S.W. left hand
Motor tractor driving	3 months	G.S.W. right foot—G.S.W. buttock—neurasthenia—G.S.W. skull—phlebitis—tuberculosis—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. thigh—phthisis—defective sight—loss of two fingers—G.S.W. both thighs—asthma and bronchitis—tubercle of lung—G.S.W. left leg
Poultry farming	6 months	Eczema of feet—flat feet—G.S.W. left shoulder—G.S.W. head—neurasthenia—blindness—left thigh, right foot fracture—inflammation of middle ear
Market gardening	12 months	G.S.W. ankle—fracture of patella
Gardening	12 months	Epilepsy
ARTS AND CRAFTS—		
Artistic woodwork	6 to 12 months	Gastritis—compound fracture of jaw
Pottery (modelling, designing, &c.)	6 months	V.D.H. mitral disease
Writing and Illuminating	6 months	Leg amputated
BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY	6 to 12 months	G.S.W. left foot
BOOT AND SHOE—		
Boot-making and repairing...	12 to 18 months	G.S.W. right arm—Amputation left thigh—Amputation leg—contusion of spine—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. right leg—G.S.W. arm, both legs—frostbite feet—blindness—malaria—paralysis right foot—chest wound and V.D.H.—neurasthenia and V.D.H.—chronic nephritis—G.S.W. abdomen—G.S.W. head—G.S.W. left arm—neurasthenia and rheumatism
BRUSHMAKING	6 months	G.S.W. spine—G.S.W. right shoulder
BUILDING—		
Builders' draughtsmen	12 months	G.S.W. right arm—G.S.W. foot
Carpentry	6 months	Enteric—G.S.W. right arm—blindness—amputation right leg
Masonry	3 years	Leg amputated
Sign writing	6 months	Internal injury—G.S.W. left foot—concussion of spine—left arm useless—knee wound—crippled rheumatism—toes, left arm
Tool making	—	G.S.W. both legs
CANE AND WILLOW—		
Basket making	1 to 2 years	Blindness—shell shock—osteoarthritis left knee
Mat making	—	Blindness
CINEMATOGRAPHY	13 weeks	Rheumatism—amputation right leg—trench feet—necrosis of femur—D.A.H.—gastritis—G.S.W. scalp and right knee—amputation two legs—knee—amputation left leg—myalgia—V.D.H.—amputation right arm—nephritis—G.S.W. right knee—G.S.W. left ankle and thigh—displaced semilunar cartilage of right knee—gonorrhea and bronchitis—haemontyosis—chronic carrier of <i>Bacillus para-</i>

COMMERCIAL	...	6 months	G.S.W. right and left arms—amputation both legs—renal calculus—paralysis right arm—amputation right arm—amputation left arm and middle finger right hand—D.A.H.—aortic V.D.H. and rheumatism—G.S.W. stomach—heart disease and bronchial asthma—drop foot—amputation left leg—ulcerated stomach—contusion of back and fractured ribs—G.S.W. left shoulder—neurasthenia—tubercular hip—G.S.W. head—blind
Book-keeping	...	—	Amputation right arm—left elbow
Clerks	...	—	G.S.W. left arm—arthritis hip and leg
DIAMOND CUTTING	...	6 months	Loss of legs—foot paralysis—leg amputated—three fingers off—Amputation right thigh—G.S.W. right arm, chest and shoulder
DOMESTIC SERVICE—			
Caretakers and Handymen...	...	4 months	Right arm wound—thigh wound, leg wound—gastric trouble and neurasthenia
ENGINEERING (ELECTRICAL)	...	1 to 3 years	G.S.W. left hand—contusion of muscles of back—gas poisoning—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. right thigh—nephritis—G.S.W. head, neck, and arm—G.S.W. right elbow—fractured ribs—neurasthenia—hemiplegia—amputation right leg—dislocated left elbow—heart failure—stricture of pylorus—shrapnel wound arm—V.D.H.—G.S.W. arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left foot, amputation little toe—amputation both legs—albuminuria—spinal trouble—tubercle of lung—compound fracture of ulna—malaria—fractured ankle—amputation left thigh—gastritis—G.S.W. chest—emphysema—lung fibrosis, V.D.H.—blind left eye—stiff elbow—gassed—G.S.W. abdomen and side—trench feet—asthma and bronchitis—G.S.W. neck—G.S.W. face, abdomen, and buttock—enlarged kidney—deafness—D.A.H.—G.S.W. causing fits—mitral and aortic—head trepanned—tubercular hip—fractured skull—dislocation of right shoulder
ENGINEERING (MARINE)	...	—	G.S.W. face and right arm—chronic malaria—shrapnel wound back
ENGINEERING (MECHANICAL)	...		
Acetylene welding	...	6 months	G.S.W. right hip—G.S.W. head and left hand—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. head and V.D.H.—Cumbisa antil—leg amputated
Draughtsmanship and tracing	...	6 months	Neurasthenia, paralysis of leg—heart trouble
Motor mechanism	...	6 months	Eczema and debility—amputation leg—G.S.W. right arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left arm—chronic bronchitis—G.S.W. thigh—functional right hemiplegia and shell-shock—jaw injury—abdominal adhesions—G.S.W. right ilium—pulmonary tubercular gastric ulcer—paralysed left leg—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and back—acute pneumonia—G.S.W. left thigh—trench feet—tubercle of lung—gassed—G.S.W. left foot—nephritis—epilepsy—shell shock—melancholia—loss of right eye—G.S.W. chest, groin, head—fractured arm—amputation right leg—contusion left leg
Turning and fitting	...	3 years	G.S.W. right elbow—D.A.H.
Whitesmith and tinsmith	...	6 months	Chronic rheumatism
FURNITURE—			
Cabinet making	...	12 months	G.S.W. left thigh
French polishing	...	12 months	G.S.W. knee—emphysema
LEATHER—			
Fancy leather goods	...	6 months	Loss of right leg—right leg amputated—right knee stiff—loss of left leg—G.S.W. right ankle—G.S.W. left hand—gassed
MISCELLANEOUS—			
Cricket-ball making	...	3 to 6 months	Shrapnel wound in body
Dental mechanics...	...	12 months	Loss of left leg—amputation right leg
Hairdressing	...	6 to 12 months	Nephritis—G.S.W. forearm

TABLE B.—*continued.*

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
MISCELLANEOUS— <i>contd.</i>		
Mineral boring ...	—	V.D.H.—G.S.W. thigh—varicose veins
Piano-making and repairing ...	—	Pericarditis
Sanitary inspecting ...	6 months	G.S.W. back—left leg—ball in lung
Toy-making ...	12 months	Bronchitis—amputation left leg—V.D.H.
Fireman ...	—	G.S.W. left forearm and head—amputation left forearm
PRINTING ...	4 years	Shell shock—amputation left leg—G.S.W. spine—trench feet—G.S.W. sciatic nerve—G.S.W. right thigh
PROFESSIONAL—		
Chemical analysis...	1 year	G.S.W. abdomen
Dispensing ...	—	Loss of right leg—G.S.W. right thigh
Laboratory work ...	—	Organic heart disease
Massage...	6 months	Blindness
Photography ...	6 months	G.S.W. right elbow
Singing ...	—	Blindness
SURGICAL APPARATUS MAKING		
Artificial limb making ...	—	Left leg amputated—right leg amputated
	9 to 12 months	Left leg amputated
	(wholesale)	
	12 to 18 months	
	(retail, bespoke)	
TAILORING ...		Loss of right leg—G.S.W. jaw—G.S.W. left hand
TEXTILE MANUFACTURES—		
Cotton ...	8 weeks	G.S.W. knee, bullet still in
Designing ...	6 months	G.S.W. left forearm
Roller covering ...	—	Amputation right leg
Weaving ...	3 months	Amputation left arm—G.S.W. back
Wool ...	48 weeks	Amputation left leg
TRANSPORT—		
Motor drivers ...	6 to 12 months	Wound right leg—myalgia—fractured right elbow—ulceration of stomach—G.S.W. hip—shell-shock—G.S.W. left hand, drop wrist, lung weak from gas—G.S.W. metacarpus and tarsus—nephritis and pulmonary tuberculosis—lost sight of one eye—G.S.W. hand and shoulder—bronchitis—duodenal ulcer—V.D.H.—gastritis and heart affection—smashed arm—head wound—elbow wound—bronchial and heart trouble—G.S.W. left buttock—G.S.W. thigh and forearm—aortic and mitral neurasthenia—chronic otitis—tuberculosis—choritis—G.S.W. mouth and back
		General poisoning
TRAINING FOR BLIND AND DEAF—	1 or 2 weeks	
Wood work ...	—	G.S.W. head—shell-shock—G.S.W. right elbow—G.S.W. left leg

This Table, compiled from the records of training, gives some indication of occupations found suitable by actual experience to certain disabilities. It by no means pretends to be exhaustive; and no one must conclude from it that, say, cabinet making is only suitable to men with a gunshot wound in the left thigh, or hairdressing to those afflicted with nephritis or a gunshot wound in the forearm.—EDROK.

TABLE C.

COURSES OF TRAINING UNDER THE MINISTRY OF PENSIONS.

An asterisk (*) against any subject denotes that a Local Technical Advisory Committee has been formed by the Ministry of Labour for that subject in the centre concerned.

NORTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Colonel C. B. Little, C.M.G., Sun Buildings, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—A. M. Oliver, Esq., Town Clerk's Office, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Darlington	Commercial	Darlington Technical College and Darlington Central Commercial School
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical College, Darlington
	Retail tailoring	" "
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	" "
Durham	Dental mechanics	Consett Technical School, Durham
	Forestry	Egglesstone
Newcastle-on-Tyne ...	*Boot making and repairing ...	Cowen Home, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	*Cinematography	" "
	Electrical work and Switch-board work	" "
	Wireless telegraphy	Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	Clerical work... ..	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" "
	Dental mechanics ...*	" "
	Motor engineering	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Motor tractor work	Messrs. George and Jobling, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Northumberland ...	Poultry farming	Messrs. Sinclair, Ltd., Benton, Newcastle-on-Tyne
South Shields ...	Motor mechanics	Motor Sup. Co.'s Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Cumberland	Mixed arable and dairy farming	Cumberland and Westmorland Farm School (Penrith); Cumberland and Westmorland Education Committee (Penrith)

YORKSHIRE AREA.

Superintending Inspector—R. E. Westaway, Esq., 37, Petergate, York.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Captain R. G. Angus, Education Offices, Leeds.

Barnsley	Tailoring	Barnsley Technical School
	Boot repairing and making (hand-sewn)	" "
	Mine deputy work	" "
	Commercial	" "
	Electrical engineering ...	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Barnsley	Watch and clock repairing and making	Barnsley Technical School
	Basket making	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Clogging	" "
	Basket making	Pindar Oaks Hostel, Barnsley
Batley	Colliery steam tender surveyors, store-keepers, time-keepers, lampmen, &c.	Technical School, Batley
	Hand and power loom weaving	" "
Bradford	Motor mechanics	Technical School, Bradford
	Dye works' chemists	School of " "
	Drawing and designing	" "
	Cabinet making	" "
Huddersfield	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Technical College, Huddersfield
	Electrical work	" "
	Higher commercial work	" "
	Chemistry	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Commercial (ordinary)	" "
	Power loom weaving and other textile processes	" "
Leeds	* Boot repairing and making ...	Central Technical School, Leeds
	Tailoring	" "
	Motor engineering and driving	" "
	Leather work	" "
	* Cinematography	" "
	Chemical work	" "
	Sanitary inspector	" "
	Electrical engineering	" "
	Woodcarving and modelling	" "
	Tram car driving	Leeds City Council
	Commercial	Northern Institute, Leeds
	Oil-can makers	T. Webster and Sons, Ltd., Kirkstall, Leeds
	Maintenance and repairs of typewriters	Remington Co., Ltd., Leeds
	Lettering for printing trades	Leeds School of Art
	Stencil plate cutting	" " "
	Ticket writing	" " "
	Woodcarving and modelling	" " "
	Market gardening, stock breeding, &c.	Leeds University Experimental Farm, Garforth
	Dental mechanics	Public Dispensary
Sheffield	Glass and lamp blowing	Glass Technology Department
	Silver smithing	Technical Art School and Workshops (later)
	Boot making and repairing ...	Norbury Training Hostel
	Gardening	" "
Wakefield	Commercial	Wakefield Technical College
	Sign writing	" "
	Mechanical draughtsmanship	" "
East Riding, Kingston-upon-Hull	Agricultural basket making...	Hull Basket Co., Ltd.

NORTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—The Hon. E. Cozens-Hardy, The Hollies, Woolton, Liverpool.

Secretaries of Joint Disablement Committee—(a) LANCASHIRE AND WESTMORLAND: Sir Harcourt Clare, County Offices, Preston; (b) CHESHIRE: T. W. Potts, Esq., Queen's Buildings, S. Peter's Square, Stockport.

Blackburn	Motor mechanics and driving and clerical work	Blackburn Technical School
	Motor mechanics and driving	Messrs. Compton and Davies
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops in Blackburn

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Bolton	Motor mechanics ...	Technical School, Bolton
	Textile (all processes) ...	" "
	Engineering draughtsmen ...	" "
	Mechanical engineering ...	" "
Bootle	Electrical wiring ...	Bootle Electrical Works
Burnley	Commercial subjects...	Technical College, Burnley
	Textile commercial subjects	" "
Lancashire	Agriculture ...	County Council Farm, Hutton, nr. Preston
	Poultry keeping ...	" "
	Dairy farming & horticulture	" "
	Agriculture and allied subjects	Farms throughout N. W. area
Liverpool	Clerical work...	Oulton Street School
	* Boot repairing and making ...	Friends' Institute, Islington
	Electrical work ...	Central Technical School, Liverpool
	* Cinema operating ...	" "
	Carpentry and joinery ...	" "
	Plumbing and gas fitting ...	" "
	Masonry ...	" "
	Drawing and design ...	City School of Art, Liverpool
	Carving and inlay ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Painting and paperhanging...	" "
	Masonry ...	" "
	Bricklaying and plastering ...	" "
	Dental mechanics ...	Dental Hospital, Pembroke Place
Manchester	Clerical work...	Mosley Street School, Manchester
	* Cinematography ...	School of Technology, Manchester
	Sub-station attendants ...	" "
	Woodworking machinists ...	" "
	Benchwork & cabinet making	" "
	Tailoring ...	Mill Street School, Ancoats, Manchester
	* Boot making and repairing ...	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" "
	Upholstery & french polishing	" "
	Jewellery making and re-	Messrs. Pendlebury's, Ltd., Manchester
	pairing	
	Dental mechanics ...	Dental Hospital of Manchester
	Wireless telegraphy ...	City School of Wireless, Manchester
	Painting and decorating ...	Municipal School of Art, Manchester
Nelson	Assistant designers and clerks	Municipal Textile School, Nelson
	(textile)	
Preston	Clerical work...	Preston Technical School
	Elementary woodwork ...	Hostel Local Technical School, Preston
	Boot and shoe making and	Victoria Technical School, Preston
	repairing	
	Bespoke tailoring ...	" "
Salford	* Boot repairing and making ...	Race Course, Cromwell Road, Salford
	Motor driving and repairing...	" "
	Plumbing ...	Local workshops
	Steam tractor driving ...	Garage lent by Bleachers' Association
	Painting and decorating	Royal Technical Institute, Salford
	Basket making ...	" "
	Plumbing ...	" "
St. Helens	Tram car driving ...	The New St. Helens and District
		Tramway Co.
Wigan	Motor mechanics and driving	Mining and Technical College, Wigan
	Coal mining ...	Mining College, Wigan
	Clogging ...	Workshops of Master Cloggers, Wigan
Westmoreland	Boot making and repairing ...	Allen Technical School, Kendal
	Bespoke tailoring ...	" "
Cheshire	Commercial ...	Verdin Technical Institute, Northwich
	Engineering drawing and	" "
	tracing	" "
	Forestry ...	Delamere Woods

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Chester	Switchboard work	Electricity Works, Chester
	Commercial	Miss Davies, Business Training College
	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Bishop Graham (late) Council School
Crewe	Motor tractor work	Crewe Technical Institute
	Motor mechanics	" "
Stockport	Boot repairing	Old Grammar School, Stockport

EAST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. E. Hincks, Esq., 8, Highcross Street, Leicester.

Secretary—F. W. Brooke, Milton Chambers, Milton Street, Nottingham.

Derbyshire	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Derbyshire Workshops
	Small Holders' Course	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College (Kingston)
Leicestershire	Acetylene welding	Loughborough Technical School
	Commercial subjects... ..	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Painting and decorating	" "
	Central lathe turning	" "
	Light gardening and dairy work	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College and Farms
	Basket work	Messrs. Peach and Pick, Dryad Lane Works, and Tech. College, Leicester
Leicester	Comptometer operating	Comptometer Training School
	*Boot making and repairing	Municipal Technical Art School
	Hosiery manufacture	" " "
	Hosiery salesmanship	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Boot and shoe machinery	" " "
	Ticket writing	" " "
	Cabinet making	" " "
	Sign writing	" " "
	*Tailoring	" " "
	Mechanical engineering	" " "
	Printing	" " "
	Carpentry	" " "
	Bookbinding	" " "
Northamptonshire	Forestry	Castle Ashby (Marquis of Northampton), Wakefield (Duke of Grafton), Overstone (Lady Wantage), Harlesden Woods (Earl Spencer)
Northampton	Commercial subjects... ..	Northampton Technical School
Nottingham	Chemistry and dispensing	University College, Nottingham
	Mechanical engineering	" "
	Cabinet making	" "
	Cinematography	" "
	Fancy leather work	Boulevard Manufacturing Co., 11, Byard Lane, Nottingham
	Circular latch needle web knitting	Messrs. J. B. Lewis and Co., Haydn Road, Nottingham
	Boot making and repairing	Attached to Technical Institute
	Latch needle making	Messrs. Jardine, Chelsea St. Factory
Nottinghamshire	Making of fruit baskets	Horace Mills, Newark-on-Trent, and Trent Basket Co., Newark-on-Trent
Soke of Peterboro'	Gardening	Local gardeners
	French polishing	Mr. J. W. Williamson
	Commercial subjects... ..	Commercial School
East Midlands	Farm training	Hempstead Hall (Hempstead, Essex)

WEST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—B. Plummer, Esq., 1, Newhall Street, Birmingham

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Major T. J. Richardson, Council House, Birmingham.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Birmingham ...	Motor work ...	City Garages
	Mechanical engineering ...	Municipal Technical School
	Electrical engineering ...	" "
	Bootmaking and repairing ...	" "
	Clerical work... ..	" "
	Art metal work ...	" "
	Furniture and leather work	" "
	Attendants at Poor Law	Monyhall Colony
	Institutes	
	Making of artificial limbs ...	Outside firms under Local Committee
	Commercial	Lawrence's College
	*Jewellery and silversmithing	Victoria Street School
	*Cinematography	Various Local Cinemas
	Dental mechanics	Army Dental Workshops
	Diamond cutting	Ginder and Ginder
	Pen grinding	Marrian's, Great Barr Street
	Golf club making	County Chemical Co., Bradford Street
	Piano tuning	Riley's, Constitutional Hill
	Light farm work	Turf Pit's Farm, Erdington
	Motor mechanics	Priestley Motor School
Dudley ...	Boot repairing	Messrs. Little, Netherton
	Lamp work	The Thomson Glass Co., Harts Hill
Smethwick ...	Electrical wiring	Smethwick Technical Institute
	General office work	" "
	Signwriting and lettering ...	" "
Staffordshire...	Mechanical engineering ...	County Met. and Eng. Inst., Wednesbury
Stoke-on-Trent ...	Market gardening	Mr. T. B. Key, Trentham
	Commercial	Technical and Art School
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Hanley School of Art
Walsall ...	Box making	Messrs. Nicholson and Lord
	Fancy leather	Art School
	Boot repairing	Local factories
	Tailoring (wholesale)	Messrs. J. Shannon and Sons, Ltd.
Warwickshire ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Midland Counties' Institute, Knowle
	Brush making	" "
	Village saddlery	Various village saddlers in "County"
West Bromwich ...	Cabinet making	Messrs. A. G. Turley, West Bromwich
	Chair making... ..	" " " "
	Upholstery	" " " "
	Tailoring	Messrs. Morris and Dixon, W. Bromwich
Wolverhampton ...	Motor engineering	Technical Institute, Wolverhampton
	Electrical engineering	" "
	General iron work, sheet metal work	" "
	Motor tractor work	" "
	Commercial	School of Commerce
Worcestershire ...	Boot repairing	County workshops
	Basket making	" "
	Motor mechanics	Local garages
	Glass work	Messrs. Webb and Corbett, Stourbridge
	Hamper making	The Evesham Basket Company, Ltd., Evesham
	Forestry	County landowners
Worcester ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Local workshops

SOUTH MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.1.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—C. R. Hoare, Esq., Pinner's Hall, London, E.C. 2.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Hertfordshire ...	Market gardening ...	The Floral Farm, London Colney, St. Albans
	Swiss embroidery, weaving...	The Garden City Embroidery Works, Letchworth
	Glass house culture ...	Lea Valley and District Growers Association
Huntingdon ...	Basket making ...	Earith
Luton ...	Straw hat making ...	Factory in Clarendon Road
Watford ...	Electrical work ...	Watford Electric Manufacturing Co.
	Light bench fitting work and brass finishing	" " "
Bedford ..	Boot making and repairing ...	Training Centre

EAST ANGLIA AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. A. Fowler, Esq., 2, Royal Arcade, Norwich.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—

Cambs. ...	Retail bespoke tailoring ...	School of Art, Cambridge
East Suffolk...	Fruit and vegetable culture...	Hollesey Bay Farm Colony
Ipswich ...	Sign and ticket writing ...	Under Local Education Authority
	*Furniture making (upholstery)	"
	Light metal work ...	Municipal School of Art
	Jewellery ...	" "
Isle of Ely ...	Fruit gardening, flowers and vegetable	
	Motor engineering ...	Messrs. Mann, Egerton and Co., Bury St. Edmund
Norfolk ...	Forestry ...	Earl of Leicester, Holkham
	Small holders' course ...	Colonel Petre, Westwick
Norwich ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Wiveton Hall, Cley, Norfolk
	Commercial ...	Technical Institute
	Agricultural motor tractor ...	" "
	Engineering (electrical) ...	" "
	Engraving ...	School of Art, Norwich
	Metal work ...	" "

HOME COUNTIES (NORTH) AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W. 1.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—W. P. Harding, Esq., Town Hall, Wood Green.

Colchester ...	Tailoring ...	Premises of Crowther Bros., Colchester
Edmonton ...	Basket making ...	Technical Institute, Edmonton
Middlesex ...	Boot repairing ...	G. Thackeray, Ealing; G. H. Standen Southall; and other firms
	Dental mechanics ...	Mr. Summers, Hounslow; Mr. Simpson, Uxbridge; Mr. Lakeman, Uxbridge
	Motor engineering ...	Central Engineering Works, Northwood
	Coach painting ...	Mr. Dunkley, Ealing
	Glass drawing ...	Messrs. R. Johnston and Co., Viewsley
	Basket making ...	Hounslow Polytechnic
	Hand-loom weaving ...	Ealing School of Weaving
Tottenham ...	Commercial ...	Tottenham Polytechnic
West Ham ...	Electrical engineering ...	Technical Institute, West Ham
	Acetylene welding ...	" " "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Willesden	Boot and shoe repairing ...	Willesden Polytechnic
	Watch repairing	" "
	Biscuit making	McVitie and Price, Ltd., Willesden
	Market gardening	Church Army Gardens, Stonebridge
	Pig and poultry keeping ...	" "
	Electrical engineering ...	British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.
Southend-on-Sea ...	Watch and clock jobbing ...	Building attached to Technical School
	Hand tailoring	" " "

SOUTH-EASTERN COUNTIES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General D. G. Pinsep, 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—9, Pembroke Avenue, Hove.

KENT	Fruit growing	Fruit farms in Kent
	Agriculture	Wye College, Kent
	Boot repairing	Factories and workshops in Kent
	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Randall and Co., Maidstone
	Electrical wiring	Chatham Dockyard
	Trunk making	Technical Institute, Tunbridge Wells
	Dispensing and photography	" "
	Basket making	Messrs. J. Farman, Langley, near Maidstone
	Agriculture	Hurst Place, Sidcup
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	Erith Technical Institute
	Electrical work	" "
	Art metal and metal plate work	The Limes, Luton "
	Whitesmith and tinsmith's work	" "
	Brush making	Messrs. Couchman, Maidstone
	Cabinet making	S. P. Saunders, Maidstone
	French polishing & upholstery	" "
	Commercial subjects	Maidstone Technical Institute
	Surveying	Rochester Technical Institute
	Crickets-ball making	Messrs. T. Ives, Tonbridge
	Basket making	Oxford Co-operative Agricultural Trading Society
	Smallholders' course	Oxford Smallholders Limited
	Mechanical, civil and colonial engineering	Crystal Palace School of Practical Engineering
	Crickets and hockey ball making	Messrs. A. Reader and Co., Teston, and Maidstone
SURREY	Motor tractor work and market gardening	Woldingham
	Commercial work	Technical Institute, Kingston
	Estate work and forestry ...	Ockham Park, Ripley
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute, Woking
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute, Reigate
	Golf club making	Messrs. Cann and Taylor, East Sheen
Croydon	Commercial classes	Central Polytechnic, Croydon
	Electrical work	" " "
Wimbledon	Brass engraving	Wimbledon Technical Institute
	Builders' drawing and tracing	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Engineer's drawing and tracing	" " "
	French polishing and cabinet making	" " "
	Handy-men's class	" " "
	Letter writing and illuminating	" " "
	Motor engineering	" " "
	Pottery design	" " "
	Stained glass work	" " "

REVEILLE

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Wimbledon	... Tailoring	Wimbledon Technical Institute
	Photography	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Carpentry and joinery	" " "
	Commercial work	" " "
EAST SUSSEX	... Boot repairing	Mr. T. Bailey, Crowboro'
	Gardening and estate work...	Eridge Castle
	Waterproof cover and Canvas making and mat making	Messrs. Green, Hailsham
Brighton	... Boot repairing	Municipal Technical College, Brighton
	Commercial design work	" " "
	Commercial subjects... ..	" " "
	Confectionery	" " "
	Diamond cutting and polishing	" " "
	Diamond cutting engineers...	" " "
	Dispensing	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Electrical wiring	" " "
	Letter cutting	" " "
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	" " "
	Sign writing and lettering	" " "
	Surveying	" " "
	*Tailoring	" " "
	Metal work, fitting & turning	" " "
	Builders' drawing	" " "
	Cabinet making	" " "
	Wood carving	" " "
	Hairdressing	Local hairdressers, Brighton
	Aircraft work	Technical College and Workshops
Eastbourne	... Boot repairing	Caddies' Workshop, Royal Eastbourne Golf Club
Hastings	... Baking and confectionery	Private firms
Hove	... Ladies' tailoring	Mr. William Hill
	Bread baking... ..	Clarke's Bread Co.
	Storekeepers, packers, salesmen	Automobile Accessory Co.
	Storekeepers, clerks, engine and boiler fitters	Brighton and Hove General Gas Co., 77, West Street, Brighton
WEST SUSSEX	... Fruit growing... ..	Barnham Nurseries
	Motor tractor work	Rice Bros., Horsham
	Agriculture	160 farms and market gardens in Sussex
Worthing	... Fruit growing under glass	Local fruit growers
	Watch and clock repairing	Mr. Alfred James

SOUTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General Phipps Hornby, V.C., C.B., C.M.G.,
37, London Road, Reading.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. C. Pratt, Esq., Mayor's Office, Town Hall,
Portsmouth.

BERKSHIRE	... Horticulture	Royal Gardens, Windsor
	Agriculture	Col. Morrison's Estate, Basildon
	Estate work	" " "
	General farm work	" " "
	Saw milling	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Electric lighting	" " "
	General estate engine work	" " "
	Basket making	" " "
	Cane chair seat making	" " "
	Forestry	" " "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Reading ...	Dairy work (cowkeeping) ...	College Farm, Shinfield
	Butter making ...	British Dairy Institute, Reading
	Poultry keeping ...	College Farm Institute, "
	Horticulture ...	" " "
HAMPSHIRE ...	General agricultural work ...	Sparsholt Farm Institute
	Motor tractor work ...	Messrs. W. Crowdy, Fording Bridge
	Market gardening ...	Messrs. W. H. Rogers & Sons, Bassett
	Steam tractor work ...	Messrs. Tasker, Andover
	Minor machine operations and fitting, turning and brass finishing	Hartley University Coll., Southampton
	Minor machine operations and fitting, turning, and brass finishing	Messrs. Thornycroft & Co.
	Motor tractor driving and repairing	Messrs. Colliss & Tilling, Andover
	Market growing ...	Mr. T. Smith, Fareham
	" " ...	Mr. T. Millett and Son, Elsom
	Fruit growing... ...	Messrs. J. B. Groom & Son, Gosport
	Drilling, fitting, turning, and brass finishing	Messrs. White Bros., Itchen
	Cabinet making ...	Messrs. Laverty and Sons, Kingsgate Winchester
	Drilling ...	Messrs. Dixon and Hutchinson, Ltd., Itchen
Bournemouth ...	Art pottery ...	Art Pottery Works, Poole
	Boot repairing ...	Bournemouth Municipal College
	Fancy leather work ...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
	Clerical work ...	" " "
	Basket making ...	Mr. King
Portsmouth ...	Electrical engineering ...	Portsmouth Municipal College
	General engineering ...	" " "
	Motor tractor work ...	" " "
	Boot making and repairing ...	" " "
	Motor mechanic ...	" " "
	Commercial work ...	" " "
	Brush making ...	John Palmer, Ltd., Portsmouth
	Motor driving and mechanics	R.N.A., Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth
	Cabinet making ...	Messrs. Spickernell and Co., Lake Road, Portsmouth
	Cabinet making, French polishing and upholstery	Messrs. Wendover, Southsea
Southampton ...	Cinema operating ...	Theatres of Cinema Exhib. Association
	Electrical engineering ...	Hartley University Coll., Southampton
	Commercial ...	" " "
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE	Furniture ...	High Wycombe local factories and workshops
	Forestry ...	Great Missenden (Earl of Bucks)
OXFORDSHIRE ...	Boot repairing ...	Local county workshops in Oxfordshire
Oxford ...	Tailoring ...	Local county workshops
	Electrical engineering ...	Works of the Burford, &c., Electric Light and Power Co., Ltd., and other centres
	Fancy leather work ...	Messrs. Dunhill, St. Aldates', Oxford
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops under the Local County and Technical School

SOUTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. Radcliffe, Esq., 8, The Close, Exeter.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. W. Wood, Esq., 8, The Close, Exeter.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE ...	Ticket writing and lettering for commercial art purposes	School of Arts and Crafts, Gloucester
	Basket making ...	Mr. Henry Finch, Pitt Street
	Forestry ...	Forest of Dean
	Estate carpentry ...	Technical School, Gloucester
	Hand-loom weaving ...	Humphries and Co., Stroud

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Bath	Commercial ..	Technical School, Guildhall
Bristol	Clerical work...	Merchant Venturers' College, Bristol
	Electrical handymen...	" "
	*Tailoring (retail, bespoke, and wholesale)	" "
	Aircraft (fusilage) ...	" "
	*Boot repairing and making ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Chair making ...	" "
	Upholstery ...	" "
	Toymaking ...	Messrs. Ridingberry and Co.
	Ticket writing ...	Municipal School of Art
	Engineer's tracers ...	" "
	Builders' draughtsmen ...	" "
	Designers ...	" "
	Manual instruction ...	" "
	Brass work ...	" "
	Cabinet work...	" "
	Jewellery ...	" "
	Silver work ...	" "
	Pottery ...	" "
	Printing ...	" "
	Masonry ...	" "
	Mosaic work ...	" "
	Plaster work ...	" "
	Brush making ...	Royal Blind Asylum
	Carpentry ...	" "
Swindon ...	Painting and decorating ...	Technical Institute
	Writing and illuminating ...	" "
	Chemical work ...	" "
	Commercial work ...	" "
	Jewellery and enamelling ..	" "
	Light woodwork ...	" "
	French polishing ...	" "
	Engineers' tracers ...	" "
	Mechanical drawing ...	" "
	Metal plate work ...	" "
	Lettering and signwriting ...	" "
	Pottery design ...	" "
	Poultry keeping ...	" "
	Gardening and fruit culture	" "
	Stained glass work ...	" "
	Woodcarving ...	" "
	Basket making ...	" "
	Motor tractor work and motor repair work	Messrs. Skurray's Works
	Sub-station work ...	Swindon Corporation Electricity Department
WILTSHIRE ...	Power loom weaving...	Royal Carpet Factory Co., Wilton
	Painting leading to lining and wood and ironwork in vehicle building	E. C. Chequers, Chippenham
	Painting of agricultural implements and road vehicles	E. W. Maundrell, Colne
	Poultry farming ...	Mrs. K. M. Knight, Manor Farm, near Salisbury
DEVONSHIRE ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Ford and Penny, Ilfracombe
PLYMOUTH ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical School
	Agricultural basket making...	Mr. S. C. F. Clarke
DORSET ...	Basket making ...	Training workshop, Blandford

NORTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. Lewis, Esq., 10, Menai View Terrace, Bangor.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—G. Lerry, Esq., 4, Overton Arcade, Wrexham.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Denbighshire ...	Market gardening	Wrexham Garden Village
	Electrical wiring and fitting...	„ Corporation Elec. Dept.
	Repairs to gas and electrical plant	Colwyn Bay Urban District Council
	Repair and maintenance of public lamps	„ „ „
	Electrical wiring	Plas Power Colliery Co., Broughton
	Blacksmithing	Messrs. Francis and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Cabinet-making	Messrs. W. Aston and Sons, Johnstown
	Clogging and boot repairing	Messrs. Fletcher, Wrexham
	Coach painting and wheelwrighting	Messrs. Francis and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Painting and paperhanging ...	Mr. E. Jones, Wrexham
	Toy-making	North Wales Toy Factory
	Electrical work	Messrs. H. D. Carter
	Clerical work... ..	Education Offices, Ruthin
	Toy-making and rural industries	Vale of Clwyd Toy Workshop
	Watch repairing	Messrs. Butt and Co., Wrexham
Flintshire	Inspector of weights and measures	County Inspector, Wrexham
	Diamond cutting	Acton Park, Wrexham
	Automatic machine work ...	Phoenix Works, Rhuddlan
Carnarvonshire ...	Switchboard work	Rhyl Electricity Works
	Cable jointer and meter fixer	Rhyl Urban District Council
	Agriculture	Madryn Castle Farm School
Montgomery	Forestry	Gwydyr Uchaf, Rhydycrena, Bettws-y-Coed, Penrhyn
	Forestry	Lake Vyrnwy, Liverpool Corporation

SOUTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—T. L. Jenkins, Esq., Rooms 6 and 7, Metropolitan Bank Buildings, Castle Square, Swansea.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—S. Ackland, Esq., 28-30, Western Mail Chambers, Cardiff.

Glamorgan	Electrical work (mining) ...	Treforest School of Mines,
	Mechanical work (mining) ...	„ „
	Chemical work (mining) ...	„ „
	Surveyors and tracers	„ „
	Ferro-concrete work... ..	„ „
	Magneto work	„ „
	Colliery weighsmen	„ „
Cardiff	Horticulture	Green Farm Colony
	Boot-making and repairing...	Technical Institute
	Commercial	„ „
	Tailoring	„ „
	General preliminary educational class	„ „
Newport	*Cinema work... ..	Penylan Cinema, Cardiff
	Architectural draughtsmanship	Technical Institute
	Clerical work... ..	„ „
	Cabinet-making	„ „
	Jewellery	„ „
	Upholstery	„ „

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Rhondda	Boot repairing	Council School, Llwynpia
Swansea	*Dental mechanics	Technical College
	Motor mechanics	" "
	Engineering	" "
	Draughtsmanship	" "
	Steel works chemist	" "
	Cleaning and making of jewellery	School of Arts and Crafts
	Watch and clock repairing	" "
	Coach painting	" "
	Motor tractor work	Rock Spa Institute, Llandrindod Wells
	Commercial work	Business College
Radnorshire	Massage and electro-medical treatment	Rock Spa Institute, Llandrindod Wells
Llanelly	Commercial	Higher Elementary School

LONDON AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.1.

Secretary (London W. P. C.)—Mrs. Wood, 43, Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C.1.

London	*Cinema work	Regent Street Polytechnic
	*Tailoring	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Commercial work	" "
	Architectural draughtsmanship	" "
	*Boot making and repairing and leather work	Cordwainers' College
	*Leather goods	Workshops
	Motor mechanics	Battersea Polytechnic
	*Dental mechanics	Borough Polytechnic
	Baking and confectionery	" "
	Cutting of precious stones	Workshops, Hatton Gardens, E.C.
	Military embroidery	Miss Symonds, 399, Oxford Street
	Press and tool making	Metalcrafts Training Institute
	Cigar making	Workshops in London
	Scientific glass blowing	Muller, Orme and Co., Holborn
	Lip reading	Fitzroy Lip Reading College
	Nautical cookery	Sailors' Home School
	Printing	St. Bride's Institute
	Scientific instrument making	Various Workshops
	Gold and silver smiths' work	School of Arts and Crafts and workshops
	Watch and clock repairing	Northampton Institute
	Electrical sub-station work	" "
	Watch and clock repairing	Horological Institute
	Cabinet making	Shoreditch Technical Institute and workshops
	Drawing and design (furniture)	" "
	Machine work	" "
	Upholstery	" "
	Chair making	" "
	Wood carving	School of Art, Kensington, and workshops
	Printing	St. Bride's Foundation School of Printing
	Commercial work	Clark's College
	Brickwork	Brixton School of Building
	Carpentry and joinery	" "
	Masonry	" "
	Painting and decorating	" "
	Plumbing	" "
	Builder's office work	" "
	Optical mechanics	Various workshops, &c.
	Commercial work	Pitman's School

SOUTH-EAST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. L. Howe, Esq., 42, Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Sir Thomas Hunter, City Chambers, Edinburgh.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Edinburgh ...	Upholstery ...	Tynecastle School and Workshops, &c., Edinburgh
	French polishing ...	" " "
	Cabinet making ...	" " "
	Motor tractor work ...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
	Boot-making and repairing ...	West Fountainbridge School
	Commercial ...	" " and Edin-
		burgh School Board
	Dental mechanics ...	Dental Hospital and School
	Engineering ...	Heriot Watt College
	Motor engineering ...	" "
	Drawing ...	" "
	Sub-station work ...	" "
	Electrical work ...	" "
Haddington ...	Agriculture ...	Ground of Scottish Veterans, Long-niddry
Hawick ...	Tweed and hosiery manu- facture	Technical Institute and local factories
Galashiels ...	Woollen manufacture ...	South Scotland Technical College
Midlothian ...	Hand loom weaving ...	Messrs. A. J. McNab, Edinburgh

SOUTH-WEST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. F. Shillaker, Esq., 38, Bath Street, Glasgow.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. R. S. Wood, Esq., 48, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

AYRSHIRE ...	Fancy box making ...	W. A. Smith, Ltd., Mauchline
	Bee keeping ...	West of Scotland Agricultural College
	Poultry keeping ...	" " "
	Gardening ...	" " "
Glasgow ...	*Hand tailoring ...	Technical College
	Mine firemen ...	" "
	Wireless telegraphy ...	" "
	*Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. R. and J. Allan, Glasgow
	*Cinematography ...	B.B. Cinemas, Glasgow
	Commercial classes ...	Athenæum
	Furniture ...	Messrs. Wylie, Lochhead, Kent Road, Glasgow
	Motor mechanics ...	Apex Motor Engineering Co., Glasgow
	Hair dressing ...	Mr. Jones' Workrooms, 61, Park Road
	Toy making ...	Messrs. Anderson and Henderson
	Box making ...	" " "
	Saw milling ...	" " "
	Acetylene welding ...	Glasgow Technical School
	Basket making ...	Mr. John Dove, 44, St. Andrew's Sq.
	Umbrella-frame making, um- brella repair and finishing, and umbrella silk cutting	Geo. Preston and Co., Union Street, Glasgow
LANARKSHIRE ...	Tweed weaving ...	Messrs. A. and J. MacNab, Strathaven
Renfrewshire ...	French polishing ...	Messrs. John McGregor and Sons, Potterfield, Renfrew
	Machinery ...	" " "
	Upholstery ...	" " "
	Cabinet making ...	" " "
	Chair making ...	" " "

CENTRAL SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. L. Howe, Esq., 42, Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—F. L. Humphrey, Esq., 30, Whitehall Street Dundee.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Dundee	Agriculture	—
	Clerical work... ..	Skerry's, Bruce's, and Paton's Colleges
	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Carmichael and Sons, and Messrs. Malone
	Gardening	St. Andrew's Provincial College, Dundee
	Cabinet making	Messrs. Justice and Sons, Dundee
Fifeshire	Mining	School of Mining, Cowdenbeath
	Electrical engineering	Fife Mining School, Cowdenbeath
	Mechanical engineering	" " "
	Recording	" " "
Perthshire	Forestry	Keir, Dunblane
	Gardening	" " "
Forfar	Motor engineering	Messrs. Alexander, Simpson and Co., Castle Street, Forfar

NORTH-WEST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Major Sir John Sinclair, Bt., D.S.O., Caledonian Hotel, Inverness.

Joint Secretaries of Disablement Committee—Charles Michie, W. Murison, Orthopædic Annexe, Charlotte Street, Aberdeen.

Aberdeen	Architecture	Robert Gordon Technical College
	Electrical work	" " "
	Cookery (nautical)	" " "
	Artistic wood and metal work ...	" " "
	Stonecutters and masons	" " "
	Boot repairing	" " "
	Mechanical engineering	" " "
	Languages	" " "
	Wireless telegraphy	Scottish Wireless College
	Commercial work	Under School Board (Lawrence's School of Shorthand)
	Hand work	School Board of Aberdeen
	Aircraft manufacture	Scottish Aircraft Factory, Forberfield
	Hand loom weaving... ..	Seaforth Hand Loom Weaving, Cults, near Aberdeen

NORTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector and Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. G. Stevenson, 24, Mayfair, Arthur Square, Belfast.

Belfast	Commercial work	Skerry's College
	Boot repairing	Technical School
	Tailoring	" "
	Hair dressing	" "
	Jewellery	Messrs. McDowell & Co, High Street
	Hotel servants	Various hotels
	Trunk making	Erskine and Sons, Ltd., North Street
	Hand loom weaving... ..	Blighty Homespun
Co. Armagh... ..	Clog making and boot repairing	Joseph Hoy, Armagh
Londonderry	Commercial work	Hughes' Academy, Foyle Street
Portadown	Cloth passers	Technical School
	Wood work and cabinet making, including metal work	" "

MIDLAND IRELAND AREA

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary's Address—42, York Street, Dublin.

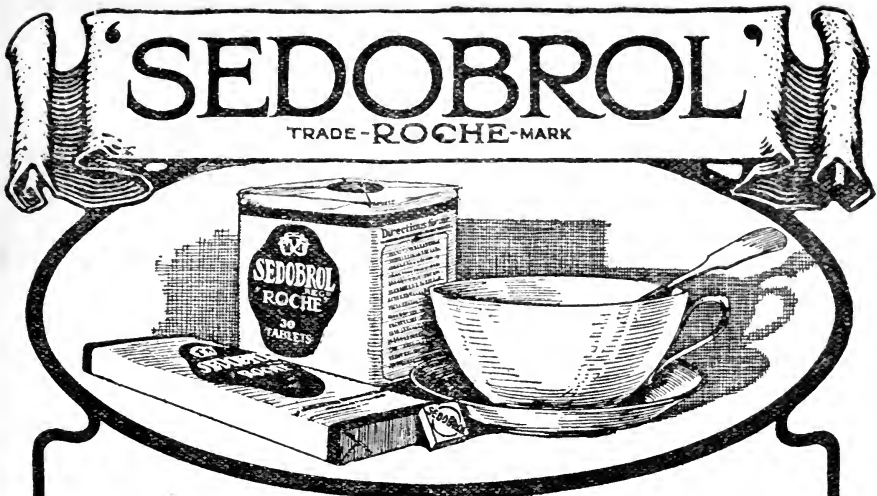
Local Committee	Process	Where held
Dublin	Care of horses	Riding Academy
	Optical instruments	Sir Howard Grubb & Sons
	Motor mechanics	Technical School
	Boot repairing	Grendon & Sons, Kingstown
	Manufacture of artificial limbs	Messrs. Smith & Sheppard
	Carpentry	Disabled Soldiers' Workshops
	Clerical	Ross's College, Mr. Sparkwell Brown
	Cutlery repairing	Messrs. Thoman, Read & Co.
	Hotel assistants	Various hotels and clubs
	Tailors' cutters	Messrs. Horan's Workshops
	Watch and clock jobbing	Messrs. West, Weir, and Chancellor & Sons
	Forestry	Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland
	Rough gardening	Albert Agricultural College, Glasnevin
	Basket making	Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society
King's County	Furniture making	" " "
	Toy making	" " "
Wexford	Toy making	Messrs. Aylesbury, Edenderry
	Boot and shoe repairing	Enniscorthy Co-operative Agricultural Society
Co. Kildare	Harness & saddlery repairing	Joseph " Millne, Kilgowan, and " The
	Motor tractor work	North Kildare Farming Soc., Naas

SOUTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—City Hall, Cork,

County Cork	Gardening	Castle Martyr, Co. Cork
	Tool and implement handle making	" "
Tipperary	Boot and shoe making	Training Centre in Tipperary
	Harness repairing	" " "
	Basket making	" " "
	Commercial... ..	" " "
Waterford	Commercial	Technical Institute, Waterford
	Basket and hamper making	" " "
Limerick	Basket and willow work	Limerick Basket Co.



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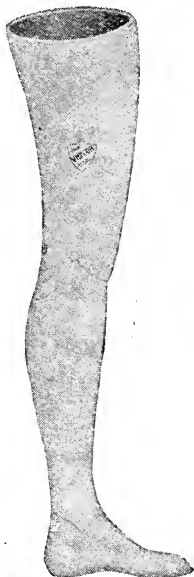
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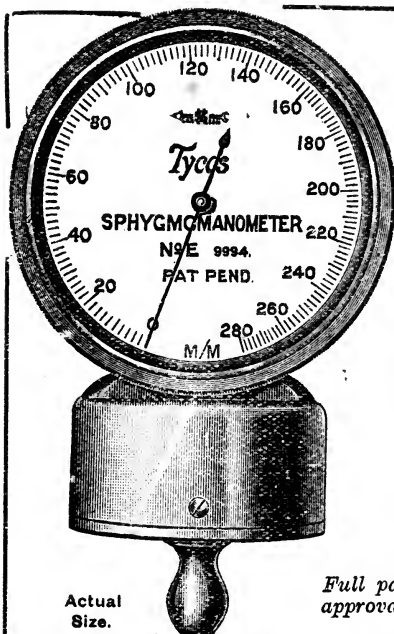
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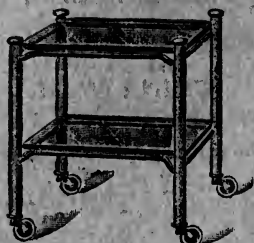
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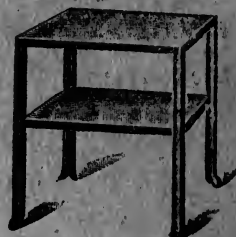
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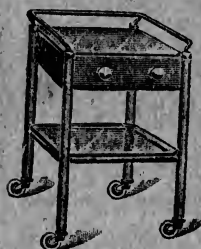
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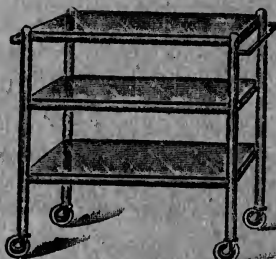
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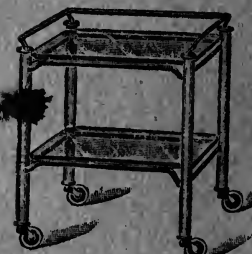
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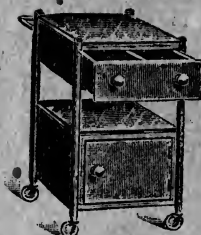


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REVEILLE

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EDITOR - JOHN GALSWORTHY

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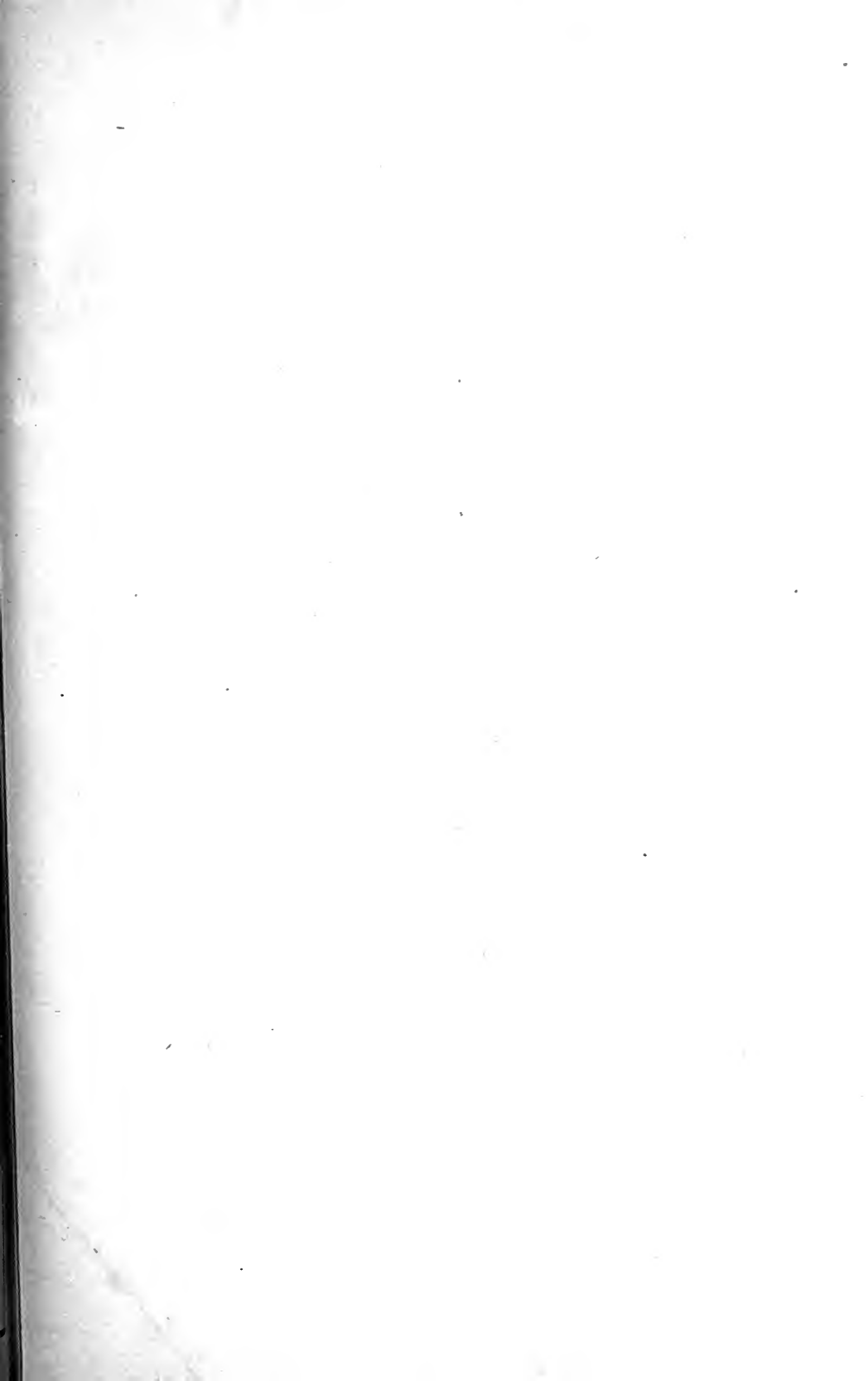
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 That breathes upon a bank of a daisy,
 Stealing, and going down."

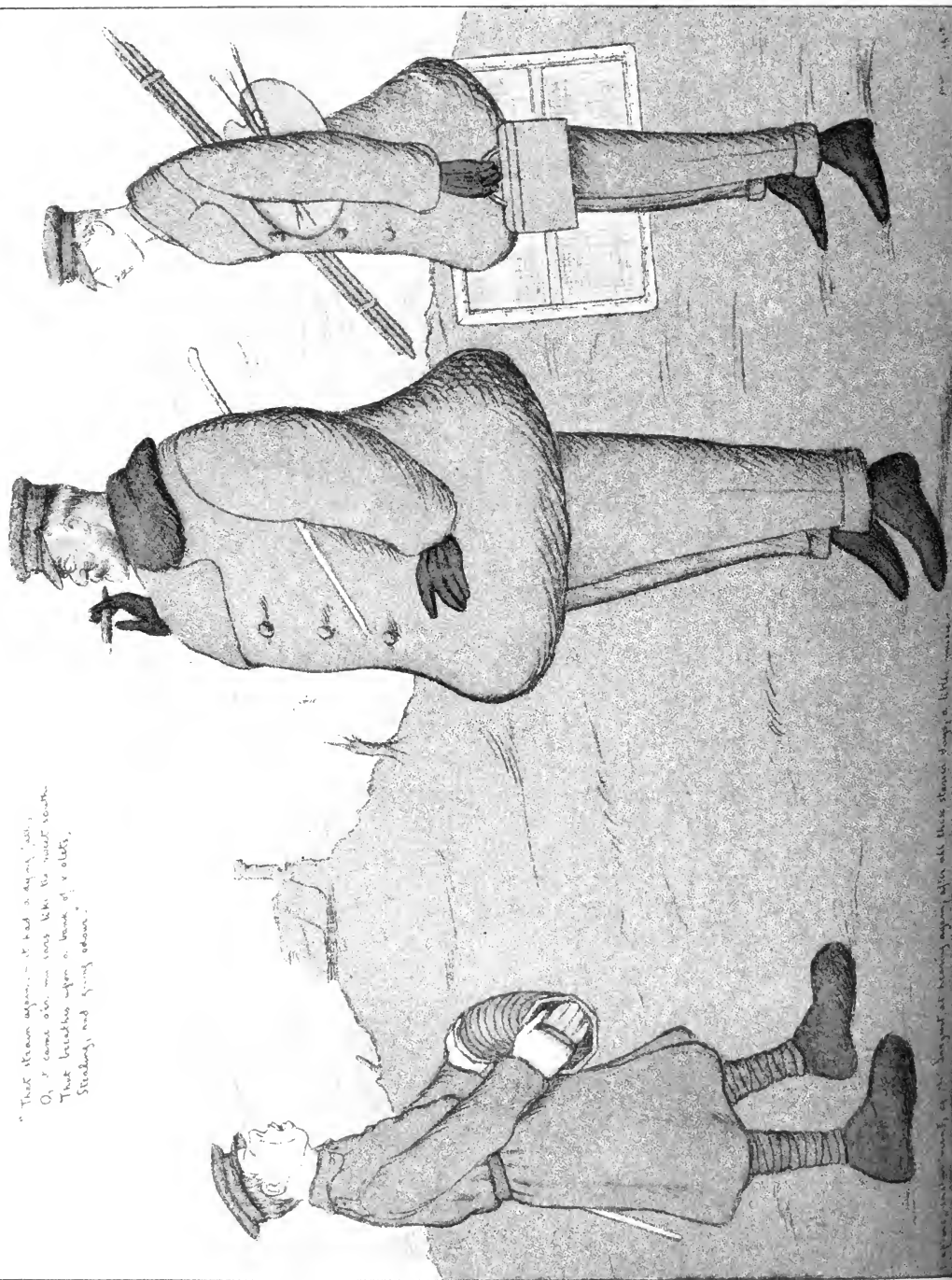


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REVEILLE.

No. 3. FEBRUARY, 1919.

AN ENGLISH MOTHER

(On looking into Masfield's "Old Front Line").

By ROBERT BRIDGES.

No country know I so well as this landscape of Hell.
Why bring you to my pain the shadow'd effigys
Of barb'd wire, riven trees, the corpse-strewn blasted plain ?

And the names—Hebuterne, Bethune and La Bassée—
I have nothing to learn—Contalmaison, Boisselle,
And one where night and day my heart would pray and dwell ;

A desert sanctuary, where in holy vigil
Year-long I have held my faith against th'imaginings
Of horror and agony, in an ordeal above

The tears of suffering, with aid of an angel :
This was the temple of God ; no mortuary of kings
Ever gather'd the spoils of such chivalry and love ;

No pilgrim shrine soe'er hath assembled such prayer—
With rich incense-wafted ritual and requiem,
Not beauteous batter'd Rheims, nor lorn Jerusalem.

December, 1917.

The Writers alone are responsible for the Opinions
expressed in their Articles.

SPIRIT AND LETTER.

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

How difficult it is to keep the breath of life in any large work of public utility. How fatally easy to become bureaucratic and treat creatures of flesh and blood as if they were automatons. To change from keen folk only too ready to help, into formal persons carrying on from a sense of duty, is an unconscious process only too rapidly accomplished.

Slow petrification of eager humanity by the drip thereon of forms is minor tragedy being played all the time on thousands of tiny stages. Nor is that drip the only petrifying agency. Those of us who have dabbled in philanthropy know well what paralysis can come over sympathy out of mere damned iteration. In truth man is not constituted to deal out sympathy and living helpfulness wholesale ; at least, he very rarely is. He loves helping Tom, he likes helping Dick, he wonders if he likes helping Harry, and is sure he dislikes helping Bartholomew. Fortunately, this fatal decrescendo is retarded in the matter of our disabled by consciousness of a debt owed and a genuine desire to pay it ; but it is not wholly overcome, it cannot be, while man remains what he is, a being who needs novelty to keep eagerness alive within him. And the worst of it is, no disabled man who comes for help and sympathy is petrified. No, indeed ! His case is as new to himself as a bud just opened ; his feelings as real and poignant as departmental sympathy is liable to become blunt and weary.

Just think what lies behind every letter written by a disabled man to the Ministry of Pensions or to his Local Committee, and of what has gone on in the soul of him before he forces his body to enter precincts where his future shall be wrapped into filled-up forms and bandied from one to another. We never realize how passionately we prize our independence and how deeply interesting we find our own futures until we have to submit them to be delved into, docketed and doled out.

And to have to submit them at the end of four years of risk and hardship and pain which have saved the country must indeed seem like insult added unto injuries.

Departments are no less sensitive than individuals, and we intend no unkindness by these remarks—far from it, being very conscious that we should not be able to keep as soft beneath the drip of forms or remain as sympathetic under iteration as do most of our officials. Departments are as human nature makes them, and human nature must always be taken with a prayer. Many devoted men and women are working departmentally for the disabled : they deserve nothing but sympathy and respect, and certainly receive them in full measure from ourselves. They are serving their country, often by a patient, featureless labour which should earn them crosses of merit.

But the fact remains that in departments generally "forms" tend to bury human sympathy, as falling leaves to bury babes ; they mean delays, and delays are dangerous. If, then, we may venture, we urge departments ever to keep before their eyes and minds the intense reality, the agonizing importance that each "case" which comes before them has *for the man who is that case*. We English are not good at wearing our hearts on our sleeves nor adepts at showing our feelings. Of the disabled who come—nervous, stolid, stoical, surly—all could a tale unfold of issues so moving to themselves that each formality and delay must seem to them almost ridiculous ; and many no doubt could sit down and cry at what seems to them the slow inadequacy of things, if crying were permitted to a Briton.

Without "forms" confusion would, of course, be worse confounded, but between that confusion and delays which produce in the minds of countless sufferers from the war a rankling sense that justice is being grudged them, there is a mean which, if not golden, is at all events far better than either of those extremes. It is worth while to take many risks to save sending men away with the feeling that they were owed bread and have been given stones. Now that we have the measure of this great problem at last, we hope it may be possible to open the money bags wider, and to bring forth their contents quicker. We hope the time has come, too, to see whether "forms" can be reduced in number, simplified in phrase, and issued faster. A sense of injustice among silver-

badge men is ill-balanced by a few millions saved to the pockets of us taxpayers. To put it on the lowest ground, the unrest which a sense of injustice will cause in this country for the next generation will cost taxpayers fivefold those few millions in the long run. Better be recklessly liberal than even more recklessly thrifty.

In our conviction the really successful man in the affairs of this life is not, as most suppose, the hard-headed bargainer, but he who of his own accord ever offers rather more than his neighbour, or opponent, would naturally expect to get, provided, always, that he offers out of a good heart. In this particular matter of our disabled we would all, including the Treasury (no less composed of human beings than other departments), prefer to be generous; but we all seem to be afraid for each others' pockets. Under the weight of this vicarious caution, the breath of life is in danger of being squeezed out of what should be a work of broad and human gratitude. We have spent money like water to win the war; dare we grudge money to put on their feet again those whom we have used in the winning?

The great trouble, of course, has been the alarming rise in the cost of living. Pensions and allowances which seemed generous, became skimpy. The price of food, fuel, lighting, and perhaps clothing will come down rather quickly now; if not, there are very hard times in front of British Industry. We hope wages will remain comparatively high, but unless they are lowered to some extent, industry, even on a profit-sharing basis, will never pay its way under Peace conditions. The first need of Peace, therefore, is the employment of released energy in producing food, coal, and better and more abundant transport, for unless the prime costs of living are lowered wages cannot be.

Many of the other costs of living, however, such as taxes, rates, rents, furniture, and amusements are likely to remain high, much longer than food or coal. In any case the assessment of increase to pensions and allowances is extraordinarily difficult. The costs and conditions of life will be shifting for some time to come. And in future the average cost of living, carefully calculated, should surely be made known, monthly at least, in order that the public may be acquainted at all times

with the exact proportion which wages, pensions, allowances, &c., bear to that cost. One of the chief reasons of social bitterness and suspicion in the past has been such general ignorance on this important point that public opinion has never been able to judge the merits of discontent for itself. Pensions and allowances have recently been increased by a 20 per cent. bonus; but even that generous addition hardly makes up as yet for the rise in the cost of living. Men still hesitate to take training; for human nature is very fond of the bird in the hand. The counter-attractions of war-work wages are of course diminishing already, but the change is slow, and it is *now* that disabled men who cannot take up their old work must be trained if they are to hold their own when demobilization is in full blast.

If the breath of life is to be kept in this work of restoration, *elastic* financial help is a vital consideration. We should like, for instance, to see swifter discretionary powers given to the local committees to tide men over tight places; a momentary want of money is a very usual block on the line of a man's new departure. We should like to see (though this by no means affects disabled men alone) all officers and men whom the country trains for agriculture supplied with capital really sufficient to start them in their new calling. To put men on the land, without a fair chance of making good there, would be a flagrant instance of fulfilling the letter of restoration and neglecting its spirit. The two essentials of settlement on the land, whether of able or disabled soldiers, are, first, most careful selection of the candidate, and, second, adequate financial backing. In every direction we should prefer to see the State going a little in advance of disabled men's demands, instead of lagging a little or far behind them, out of too tender regard for the taxpayer's pocket. What sort of sanctity would that pocket now be enjoying if it had not been for these disabled men? It goes without saying that we want neither folly nor extravagance, but we do want very great liberality.

There are those debateable cases, too, where the sufferer's private sense of justice turns away lacerated by refusal based on the letter of the law. Take the much-vexed question of whether illness—say tuberculosis—for which a man is discharged was caused or aggravated by military service. Such a man,

if his medical board decides that it was not so caused or aggravated, receives free sanatorium treatment and separation allowances while he is there, but no pension. He cannot be kept indefinitely in a sanatorium; he will not be permanently cured when he is discharged, he will only have learned under what conditions he can keep the disease arrested; but he will have no pension to help him to those conditions. He naturally says to himself: "They passed me fit when I went into the Army: they were glad enough to get me. I did my bit. In doing it I developed this which was not developed when they passed me in, or they would not or *should not* have done so. *I ought to have a pension.*" Logically he may not be right; his military life may have been holding the disease down rather than exciting it. But our point is this: The letter of the Law forbids the pension. The spirit ought to welcome the chance of giving it. Such cases may be few, but tuberculosis is only one of the many diseases for which men are discharged, and many a mickle makes a muckle. Far better to take a little more liberty with taxpayers' pockets, than to risk the lives, or the future earning power, of men who have so well served their country, and send them away fasting, but full of indignation. The State, like the humblest citizen, cannot have it both ways. If it talks—as talk it does, with the mouth of every public man who speaks on this subject—of heroes, and of doing all it can for them, then it must not cheese-pare as well, for that makes it ridiculous. Britain has climbed the high moral horse—as usual—over the great question of our disabled; she cannot stay in that saddle if she rides like a slippery lawyer. In all cases of doubt, then, let us err on the side of generosity.

So much for spirit and letter on the economic side. On the human side the need for breadth and living sympathy is even more important. If we were a hard-driven official buried up to the eyes in work, we should be exasperated if we were urged by some irresponsible pen to be broader and more sympathetic; but if we were a disabled soldier making an attempt to get on terms with life again we should be still more exasperated if we were met with a lack of breadth and sympathy. The gods have been good to us who, by accident, have stayed at home, and very evil to these our brothers who went out to fight. Whether we be officials, employers, or merely people in

the street, anything we can do for them can at least be done patiently, ungrudgingly, with a real desire to forestall their wants ; for otherwise we are weighed in the balance and found to be base metal. In all this work, changes in the Warrant, alteration in machinery, renewals of personality, must be for ever going on. The one thing which need not change is the spirit in which we try to serve those who have truly served us. It is lugubrious indeed to think that in the hearts of many men injured in this war there burns, sometimes fiercely, a feeling that the country they have served is grudging them a fair recovery and a decent living. The country is *not* grudging it to them, but, because there is so much "letter" to the work of restoration, with all that this means of delay, of hope deferred, and sick hearts, it must often seem so. "Letter," we well know, is necessary, only it should be watched and kept in bounds as much as possible, even though our officials are hard-worked, often over-driven. To a man who is hungry the knowledge that a benevolent person has a full meal waiting for him in a room with a padlocked door is of little use. Men judge intention by very simple things. Little obstacles seem to them as big as mountains. When their wives and children want this necessary or that and they themselves the other, and those necessities are not quickly forthcoming, the State may proclaim its good intentions all day to ears which have no power of hearing. The disabled soldier is often no doubt an impatient and restive man—what should we be if we had lived his life these last four years ? So much the more need for patience and sympathy in those who want to help him. Understanding is what he wants, more even than he wants larger pensions and better allowances. He wants to feel that those whose duty and pleasure it is to deal with his hard case can realize the nature of that case in terms of human emotion, that they can really understand how such and such extra amount means that he won't have to watch a woman or a child he loves growing bleak and pinched in the face, or feel himself always a little below par from want of proper food, or air, or leisure ; that to get a training in what he really fancies, instead of in what others fancy for him, may mean all the difference between an interesting future and blank drudgery ; that to go back under a doctor who has begun his cure and gained his confidence, would be half the battle of recovery.

We repeat our admiration of the devoted work so many men and women are doing; we record our conviction that in the Minister who is now laying down office we have had a leader who has always encouraged to the full of his powers the human side of this great question; and we think that the Ministry of Pensions, considering all its difficulties, has done better than could ever have been expected. But in a world where machines rule, and we strike more and more the statistical attitude, we need all the broad humanism we can get, so that when an applicant comes into office or institution he may always feel friendliness around him, and know that he will be treated not in accordance with the letter, but with the spirit of the law.

HOW PARIS WELCOMED THE KING.

By EDITH WHARTON.

IT was a great pity that it rained so hard! Everybody, of course, tried to make the best of it. The facetious said it was "more English," and the sentimental that "all the sunshine was in our hearts."

But, all the same, there was a sense of general disappointment at Nature's strange oversight (her first since the signing of the Armistice) in neglecting to turn on the sunshine in honour of one of the greatest Days that civilization has ever known. Besides, the good people of Paris, who had been so lavish of their bunting, at a time when bunting costs as much as butter, would have liked King George to see their Union Jacks challenging the breeze instead of weeping into the gutters.

However, there it was; there the rain was. It came early, determined not to miss a moment of the show, and in fact arrived in time to spread a nice brown carpet of grease all the way from the end of the crimson carpet rolled down the steps of the Bois de Boulogne Station, to the beginning of the one rolled down the steps of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

There was one good thing, as it turned out, about this early-bird behaviour of the rain; for it set about with such matutinal zeal to drench decorations and spread mud that everybody knew from the first what was to be expected, and prepared accordingly. And, moreover, when the King actually arrived, the senseless extravagance of the downpour had led to bankruptcy (as any thrifty experienced cloud-committee could have told it); so that all umbrellas were furled before the crash of the first gun announced that the royal train had reached Paris.

Even if the rain had kept up, the high spirits of the crowd would have defied it; and to see it sneaking away just as the show began added to the general hilarity by reminding the lookers-on of a certain "strategical retreat" which had set it the example not so many weeks ago.

So, towards two o'clock of November 28, 1918, the rain left Paris just as King George reached it; and the royal and

presidential and ministerial carriages rolled down the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne and the Champs Elysées under an inoffensive grey sky, and between thousands and thousands of dripping but rejoicing people.

Then, as the cannon roared (at last with such a peaceful roar!), and the crowds grew denser and the cheers louder, one began to be actually glad of the rain, glad of the wet flags, the demoralized wreaths, the wrecked decorations; for they left no semblance of a stage-setting between Paris and the guest she was greeting, no possibility of an idea that the public was "out for the fun," and not for the event that occasioned it.

No: Paris had stood there for hours in the rain for the conscious deliberate purpose of showing her great Ally how she loved him; and even to a spectator placed, as I was, on a balcony of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and cut off from a sight of the immense crowds in the Champs Elysées and the Place de la Concorde, there was no mistaking the unanimity of their welcome.

How many thousands and thousands of French throats must it not have taken to send up that mighty continuous roar that came to us through the trees and across the river in the thick, muffled, rainy air? The French are not natural-born cheerers; all Anglo-Saxons in Paris must have been surprised at their inarticulateness on Armistice Day. They can sing and talk and quarrel with the best, but they are too civilized to vent their emotions in mere shouting; yet when the King came they found their voices, and roared and roared as if they had been British or American, or both in one.

It was a magnificent and mighty show, that short quiet-coloured line of victorias and landaus driving slowly down between two walls of shouting spectators; a plain unadorned show, symbolic rather than pictorial, as democratic shows tend to be; but all the better for that, since it brought the public and the protagonist so much nearer to each other.

It was a magnificent and mighty show; and no one appreciated its significance and importance, or rejoiced in both, more than the Americans in Paris, who know how all-essential it is for the welfare of the world that the great sister nations facing each other across the Channel should unreservedly rejoice and be glad in each other's honour.

I lay a special stress on America's warm participation in

the King's welcome because, as every one knows, one of the subtlest devices of recent German propaganda has been to play off American popularity in France against British. I suspect that, since our troops and the British have been on French soil, we have both of us been, in turn, popular and unpopular, and that the supposed general attitude towards us has really been, in most cases, the individual attitude of some particular Frenchman, soldier, civil servant, tradesman, shopkeeper, or whoever you choose, who happened to have a momentary grievance against a particular Briton or American, or a momentary reason for applauding one or the other of our races, and who aired his satisfaction or his grievance.

Most generalizations, when run to earth, turn out to have originated in some one person's drawing rash conclusions from his limited special experience, and handing them on in axiomatic form as the result of the wisdom of the ages. "They say" is usually "he" or "she says" at its source; and if it is depreciatory the stream widens quickly and soon becomes a flood.

It would have been a miracle if either Britons or Americans had been always and everywhere beloved during their sojourn on French soil. Some of them—individually—are not so very lovable at home, and we know that foreign travel does not always improve the temper. And think of France, so set in her ways, so self-centred, so perfectly satisfied to be France and nothing else—think of her having to entertain so many millions of guests, all full of goodwill no doubt, but knowing as a rule nothing whatever of the ways she is so set in, nothing of her religious, social, domestic, culinary or other peculiarities—fighting for her for all they were worth, but upsetting so many of her most cherished and peculiar little habits!

It would have been too stupid for German propaganda not to see its chance and insinuate, now: "Are the British doing all this just for love of you?" and now: "Don't you see how much easier it is to get on with the Americans than with the English?"

French individualism and conservatism too often meet such suggestions half way, and hand them on; but luckily France as a whole has always known better, and she showed it the other day when she made the grey clouds ring with her welcome to King George.

PICKET : JULY, 1916.

By GRANVILLE BARKER.

"You'RE for picket, sir," says the orderly.

We have an orderly to clean our barrack-room. And for Colonel's inspection on Saturday it certainly is so aggressively clean, so immaculately, protestingly spic and span, that the sight would make any Colonel, you'd think, suspicious of what its state may be on—Thursday, let us say. But he'd never be such a poor sportsman as to turn up then. No ; the Army is either on parade or off. A Colonel has, it seems, many of the attributes of our childhood's God. The Sergeant-Major stands to him—and us—very much as did our head nurse. But he does not, thank goodness, shake a warning finger and exclaim : "Children, whatever you are doing the Colonel always sees !" So sometimes that pathetic orderly can get the barrack room clean, and at other times—well, at other times it's Thursday.

The orderly is pathetic because the war has recalled him to barracks. I guess him to have been an ostler in some omnibus stables in civil life. A decaying trade, I suppose, but cheerfuller than this. As we come in from parade he'll eye us as he might his returning horses, though with less favour. Some of us are "sir" to him, and some are not. It is hard for him to reconcile our anomalous cadethood with any one correct attitude. In the old Army etiquette was certain and settled. But at us white-banded-what-d'ye-may-call-ems most of the privates of the permanent cadre wink pallishly. N.C.O.s may call us rather aggressively by our names, by our Christian names if they know them. We observe of course a stony correctness towards officers, who are as stonily correct in return. For the orderly these considerations are complicated by tips.

He gives a limited hand to cleaning *us*, too. We are more closely inspected, by a long way, than is the room ; and, while buttons I can do, and boots I am a fair dab at, pipeclay

is for long a mystery to me.¹ So, when the dread word falls that one of us is for picket or for guard, the helping hand must be unlimited a full hour. The honour of the room will be involved in my appearance for one thing. For another there's my chance of "getting off."

"But you won't get off," says the orderly. "Picket never does. Give us your boots."

I give him my boots and search for a clean cap-band.

"A picket from number nine did once," says the orderly. "But the guard can't have been up to much. And Fraser in number nine he's for guard to-night. He'll have their kit."

One man too many, it must be explained, is detailed for picket and guard, and on a preliminary inspection the smartest gets off. Much competition then in smartness; and room number nine has furnished itself, if you please, with a special guard kit, kept immaculate for these occasions.

"Everything," says the orderly, "boots to gloves."

And number nine boasts that you'll never find a man from that room on guard.

The orderly does his best by me.

"Here's a better belt than yours," he says, "but you might step up here after first relief and put your own on. I'll never get this the same again."

My left boot baulks him.

"Must have put some grease on it somewhere," he says. "That's as bright as it'll come. And look at the other! You'd better wear Mr. Bullock's boots."

"Won't he mind?" I ask.

"He won't mind," says the orderly.

I leave that barrack-room like a *débutante* to her first ball. Woe betide me if I speck my specklessness or blur my shininess. There is mud on my way. I circumvent it, like a cat, walking rather crampedly, I must confess, in Mr. Bullock's perfect boots.

I join the other candidates for "getting off." Three of

¹ Pipeclay properly so called is out of date. There are selections of patent things, penny tins of them, in the dry canteen nowadays. I fancy some fine war fortunes may have been made out of the cleaning of soldiers' buttons and belts.

them are at high-water mark of immaculate splendour. The fourth is but humanly correct and clean.

"I'm for it," he says. "You chaps . . . two hours' sweat or tip your orderly half a crown . . . and then it's a toss up."

More immaculates arrive, and we mutually inspect each other.

The Sergeant arrives. He falls us in and inspects us, touches us up here and there, is precise as to position of a lanyard. "And, for Gawd's sake, don't finger your sword like that," he says. He stands us at ease, and "'shuns" us, and stands us at ease again. *Da capo, da capo, da capo.*

The Orderly Officer arrives. He has a sword which he draws in a deprecating way. We are definitely "'shunned," and the ordeal begins.

I am glad that a few weeks in the Army has taught me not to want too irresistibly to smile on these occasions. But there is something amazingly comic about it. Mrs. Jarley's waxworks! Our cap-badges, our caps, our white bands. Our jacket-collars—are they properly stiffened? (We wear jackets and not tunics, please note, and we stiffen the collars of them.) Our lanyards, our buttons—every button! Our belts—and the jacket is lifted to see that the belt makes no false show. Our gloves, our breeches, our puttees, our boots. I trust he has noticed that our faces are clean. If the Board School question came, "And have you washed behind your ears?" I should never be surprised.

He is passing at the back of us now. He overlooks me and my neighbour most cursorily. Picket will not "get off," that's clear. Spurs are the immediate test, I can feel that—and he's pausing there on the right, pausing rather long. It's a near thing between two of them. Then—"Lift your feet up," I hear him say. "That'll do." Then "Lift your feet up" again. He is looking at the blacking on the insteps of their boots! It is a near thing. Then "Two paces to the rear; march." Which of the immaculates it is I cannot see; the communist from number nine or another.

The Sergeant marches us off and there is the outgoing guard to face us as we halt, trying to look as if they cared not a damn about being relieved. Their Bombardier says to our

Bombardier, "Since taking over this guard nothing unusual has occurred." He says it most solemnly. Then we set to partners, and the old guard marches off.

Picket goes to the stables, which are quieting down now for the night. Half a dozen horses are sick. Poor beasts, they have no understanding of it at all, and they turn you such a questioning eye. Have *you* done this thing to them?

"Can't you cure me at once, can't you bridle and bit what's wrong and drive it away? But if you can't, oh, do leave me alone."

One of them has—is it strangles? "The animal displays a tendency to lie down, and must not be permitted to do so, or in his struggles serious injury may result," says the text-book. A stableman stood by to prevent him lying down and swore at him, not unkindly, the while. Other things were practised on him, too, which I noted, and in consequence did very well with "strangles" in the horse-management examination a week later. "It's an ill wind . . ."

All's quiet at last, except for the clicking of hoofs and the rattling of chains. The stable bars are up, but doors are to be left open though through this summer night. I fall to trying how slowly I can pace my rounds; how I can vary the going of them. I begin to regret Bullock's boots, since the splendour of them has availed nothing, and my feet ached enough with a day's barrack tramping to start with. Never mind, we are beating the Germans. *I* am beating the Germans. I am beating them by pacing these stables this summer evening in a heavy cap and stiff collar and Bullock's boots. And it is only thus that they can be beaten, only through this that the world can be free again. Whereat I am content and would (God knows!) be more content with more discomfort, content to offer some real sacrifice. But to that test we bring all the use of these seemingly useless things; the hither and thither and up and down; the discipline which is to be an outward and visible sign of the new-born military grace within. My patience only springs, when, admitting our every ignorance of military ways, they will not answer to that test.

* * * *

It was dark and the searchlights had begun to make their rectilinear patterns in the sky when I was relieved.

I picked up the remnants of a meal. I changed Bullock's beautiful boots for my own and the comparative comfort of them. I settled in a corner of the guard room to read. Green's "English People" is a good war-time book. What we Britons have tumbled through in our time! But a guard room is not the place for reflective reading. I tried my drill book. "At the command—" and so on for great lengths.

Later came another two hours' tramp round the stables while the barracks went to bed; and I asked them "who went there" and they said they were my friends. This time my lantern was a companion of a sort. I looked in on the sick horses, too. They turned uneasily at the swinging light.

"And now," said I, after second relief, "I'll get some sleep." Against orders or not, off come my spurs and my boots and jacket and belt. Woe betide me if we are suddenly "turned out!" But sleep comes hardly in a guard room. Only the boy trumpeter slept; and he snored, unforgettably, unforgivably. And late-comers tumbled clattering in and tumbled clatteringly out, and the atmosphere grew very thick indeed.

I was safely up and out at two. I yawned as I took the lantern; the other picket yawned as he gave it me.

It was a queer two hours that followed.

Darkness but for my lantern. Sometimes a lean cat would slip across the light, searching its prey or its kind.

Silence, but for the noise the horses made. I have a fancy that in these quiet hours *thoughts* are born to them—embryo thoughts that perish when any sound or sight brings back their easy servitude again. For here, to-night, I am in common case with them as they stand uneasily in their stalls; and I, threading my path, now this path, now that, till surely one has threaded them all, find even as a horse must find—

"I have bumped this corner of the manger, I have run my nose along it, I have bumped that. I have stretched up till the rope checked, I have stretched down, I have nuzzled that lump of salt wherever it will go. I have stamped with this hoof and that; first, one, two, three, four; now, three, two, one, four; then, four, two, three, one; now, one, three, four, two; and so on and on!"

Just so, I pacing my round, counting my steps, lulled by

rhythm, and by number which is rhythm, fall into some such automatism, out of which (for me certainly) a thought will be born. As now. My mind says Barren Figtree ; and then Baron Figtree. (This is from a book of a hundred riddles that I had as a small child :) "What English nobleman is mentioned in the Bible? Baron Figtree." Or did they spell it "Barren." This unaccountable mental motor within me plays elaborately with delicacies of pronunciation for purposes of a pun. Barron or Baren? Barron Figtree ; Baren Figtree. The thing obsesses me for a whole round of stable A. If I don't shake it off I'll be asleep. I stand and stamp the ground and work my neck, stretch it and strain it even as the horses do, that being the recognized safeguard.

At this point of mentality then I am on quite common ground, I do believe, with my stable companions, restless and rhythmic near me. For me, with reasonable human arrogance be it said, it is a descent. This is not true thought, if by thought we mean idea bridged more or less creatively to idea. For them it is the present summit of self-consciousness perhaps.

Number Forty-three there, the off-wheeler, still and attentive ; he is not asleep. Something quite alien to fodder, stables, harness—something from beyond all the animal experience that he has fulfilled has settled on his brain—as a fly settles. It makes no movement, no demand, but it is there, a strange, insistent, troubling thing. Presently it will fly away, and with relief he'll fall to his instinctive round again. But back and back it will come to him, and to his generations, in differing and developing forms till a memory is created and questioning begins ; and questioning brings answer, and from that grows.

To-night (this is the complement of my fancy), I, sleepy on my round, have been back to that point from which Forty-three, he and all his kind, are moving, ever moving upward in the scale of things.

* * * *

And so, it being four o'clock, comes my relief. I seek the guard room ; as I pass the sentry he gives me a wry grin.

There, on the little hammock beds let down, lie the "spare parts" of this machinery of watch and challenge. But really,

says the unregenerate civilian in me, one policeman would do the whole job more efficiently and with much less chatter.

The light is very dim, the air all blind with smoke ; and—oh, but they do reach the very extreme of ugliness as they lie there. Only the trumpeter boy redeems the group, and he still snores.

There's anarchy in sleep. There's the damned truth of the world without false shame, false pride. Whence has had to come much regimenting, much etiquette and law and war. For the hardness of our hearts ? For the slackness of our souls and the feebleness of our minds ?

To picture the true worth of our wise men, picture them asleep. The House of Commons and the House of Lords, all unreservedly asleep. The Cabinet, the Bench of Bishops, the War Office—snoring. Carlyle saw them naked and it soured his mind to them for ever. See them asleep and snoring, it might well dip you in despair.

I step gingerly to the spare hammock bed and lay myself down. Soon, as upon Forty-three, the off-wheeler, settles the obsessing image of such an idea, as, waking him, should welcomely bring sleep to me. But some too tired part of my brain perversely combats it, leaving poor *me* the helpless battleground till—

The small trumpeter has tumbled up to help blow reveille. I tumble up at the sound, for once a welcome sound. Cap, boots, spurs, British warm and blanket ; Green's "English People" and my gloves, I tumble off with them and to my barrack room again.

Another day begun ; of hither and thither and up and down.

THE LOSER.

By HILAIRE BELLOC.

He had a pair of silver studs
That kept his cuffs from playing tricks ;
He lost them . . with some other duds . .
At Rome, in 1896.

He lost a lot of other things :
His sword, his scabbard, and his spurs,
His medal, and a pair of rings . . .
(And both of them, by God, were hers !)

He lost his innocence (of course !)
The day before the flight began.
He lost his saddle and his horse,
His bag, his bridle, and his man.

He lost his temper after that,
And then he lost his lighter touch ;
He lost his papers and his hat ;
He lost (it didn't hurt him much !)

His way of launching easy jests,
His way of giving graceful praise,
His way of entertaining guests,
His way of . . . all his little ways.

He lost his head completely, and
He lost promotion for a cert. ;
And, what was worse, he lost his hand
By amputation, and it hurt.

He lost his money and his heart,
His life, and didn't count the cost ;
And even those who took his part
Admitted that the man had lost—

His character, his care for truth,
His honour and his self-control,
The love that graced his early youth,
And lastly his immortal soul.

SOLDIERS TWO.

By ELIZABETH ROBINS.

WHEN I think of the difficulty confronting those who have in hand the tasks set forth by REVEILLE, I am reminded of two types of soldier who would never be cured by the same machinery. They represent for me the two poles of the problem. One of those men will never want to do anything so much as to talk about his new experiences. The other will not tell you enough for you to help him.

With the first my acquaintance began and ended in a hospital ward. He was there a long time, and for long he was too weak for talk. He whispered and gesticulated; nothing could keep him quiet except morphia. When his conversation became more audible, I was horror-struck at this fragment that reached me as I passed: "That cuckoo of a doctor." He hailed a convalescent who halted his wheeled chair to hear. . . . Yes, the sick man was at it again—complaining. Not a comforting grumble, which does the patient good and no one any harm. This was a sly, laughing mockery. "That cuckoo of a doctor."

With my pile of books on my arm, I hurried past. I always hurried past that bed. Examples of courage all around me and not an ounce of it in my heart. Here was a case still too serious to need the ministrations of a librarian, yet not too serious but what strength could be found to undermine confidence in the hospital. He talks like that because the surgeon is a woman, I decided. The man didn't know his luck. And so, when the long, clay-coloured face looked out at me over the bedclothes, I could find it in my heart to be glad that, in addition to his wound, he had some trouble with his eyes. I needn't try to find out whether he preferred Conan Doyle to Jack London, or whether he was one of those agreeable "finds" who would ask you wistfully if you had a poetry book or something about "Exploring."

Those were the early days of the war. But we librarians had already been taken into the confidence of certain soldiers

for whom we had written letters, or done some trifling extra service. "When us chaps found they'd sent us here, we thought we hadn't a dog's chance. We ain't worth botherin' about"—and that was why they'd been sent to the Women's Hospital.

We watched that opinion change, as convoy after convoy passed through those four-and-thirty wards. We saw how the spreading confidence helped the hordes of wounded newly come.

And now, here was this grey slum-product, with the lifeless wisps of straight black hair hanging over a damp forehead; his weak eyes seeing everything; his long-lipped mouth with not one upper front tooth left, uttering disaffection; restless, talking, for ever talking. On the smallest provocation, or none, he would shoot out a skeleton arm to fumble in a back-handed way behind the locker-curtain. Out he would bring a horrible little bag of trophies; the nozzle of a bomb, some battered souvenirs, two German buttons. He would tell the story that belonged to each, and by an implacable sequence go on to describe how he got his wound, and how "that cuckoo——"

The back of my forbearance broke the day he engaged a newcomer in the next bed.

"Why do you call your doctor a cuckoo?" I demanded.

"*Was* a cuckoo," he said, laughing that toothless laugh. "You see, I was hit just——"

"Yes, yes"—I knew about the dreadful business.

"An' this cuckoo of a doctor took five pieces of shrapnel out o' me. Five. *An' never gives one of 'em back!*"

"Oh, that's why——" I began to turn over in my mind the possibility of letting the doctor know how she had outraged the passion of ownership for metal fragments which had been carried with so great inconvenience in the hero's vitals.

"I said to him: 'Is that all there is?' Yes, that cuckoo of a doctor at Boolong I'm tellin' you about. 'I ain't sayin' but there's more,' says 'e. 'There *is* more. But that's all I'm going to meddle with.'"

And then at great length the pleading of the cadaverous patient and the flat refusal of the Boulogne surgeon to operate any further. "I says to the lady when I come 'ere——." And then, if you could fancy such a thing, you were to believe that the patient had explained the exact situation and what the

surgeon was to do. "I got to have it out, lady," I says. "It ain't worth me thinkin' o' goin' home with that shrapnel worrin' me inside like that." He'd much rather die and be done with it.

The lady had said the Boulogne surgeon was right. The irritant fragment *was* in a bad place. "But we'll feed you up and get you to sleeping better, and then we'll see."

Again that motion I'd grown familiar with. The bony forearm shot out of the covers, and plunged behind the curtain. "And now you can see! *She* don't go chuckin' away other folks' belongin's. Not she! Had it there, all ready for 'em to show me, when I came round."

He fished out of his calico bag a ragged piece of iron. He pointed out a yellow stain. "Poison, that is. Think o' carryin' that home in your gizzard 15,000 miles. I says to that cuckoo in Boulong: 'I come too far, doctor, and I got too far to go to be carryin' that about.'"

I looked at the slum face. "Where do you live?" I asked.

He named an island in the South Seas. Eighteen years ago an enterprising Lancashire builder had accepted a contract for a bank and a block of offices to be erected in the principal town. Among the workmen taken out, my clay-faced friend, then sixteen or seventeen, "thought it'd be good for me 'ealth." He had prospered, done a little contracting on his own account, married, had several children, felt himself a pillar of the little community, consisting of 1,200 British in addition to the native population. The first ship, that took to those remote shores the news of August, 1914, sailed home with volunteers. "How many" did I think took that first chance to go and fight a battle 15,000 miles away? That 1,200 British included babies and old men, women and children. How many did I think came back to fight with the first ship? "*Fifty of us able-bodied men.* That's twenty per cent. of our population. By the first ship. I says to that cuckoo——"

In return for his story I told him how on my first trip back from America after England declared war, the Atlantic liner was crowded with British: men from Manitoba and the farthest North; ranchers from Texas and Colorado; professors from the colleges; business men from everywhere, leaving their

material advantages behind them, like my South Sea islander—steaming home along all the lanes of ocean. . . .

We talked about what that stood for. And often we had spoken of the hold England had upon her sons. We spoke of English gentleness. I told him if I hadn't learned before what the English tradition stood for, I would have learned it in that hospital—from soldiers. It had fallen to me to know the plain people of a good many lands. I could compare.

I tried to make him see the significance of that miracle of good feeling and good manners which had brought success out of a gentler rule than military hospitals had ever tried before. We knew something of the record these men (all sorts and conditions, mind you) had brought from the battlefields. It couldn't beat their record here. We'd heard about Kultur. But we had seen here in this hospital a civilization of the spirit, which was perhaps the thing best worth keeping alive in the world.

I drove a bargain with the South Sea islander. He was to add this miracle to his war experiences, and I would spread abroad the story of the English in the Pacific. His delight when I came back and said I had been talking about him to a county magnate, who had found the South Sea story one of the most effective passages in his recruiting speeches. "That fifteen thousand miles of yours has shortened the distance to the nearest recruiting station for more than one man!"

He smiled his toothless smile: "Pity your friend couldn't have shown 'em the piece of shrapnel; that cuckoo said he didn't dare——." He had the bag out in a trice, and the trophy on the counterpane. "I've been wanting to ask you. How'll I have it set? Silver, or gold?"

I thought silver. But he inclined to gold; he pointed out it would match the poison stain. It would also go "with me watch-chain."

I could see it, dangling. I could hear him leading the conversation round to it all the way back to the South Seas.

It might be well if the majority were as direct, as simple, as ready to let us "share." Such men will be easier to help than a certain Sussex gardener.

A man of medium height, compactly built, with Norse blue

eyes, and a slow smile. After many many months of hospital he was beginning to get back his fine country colour, doing odd jobs in my garden. Not from him—from his wife—I heard of the awful blowing away of flesh and muscle from back and arm. Between elbow and shoulder the arm was no bigger than her wrist. A number of operations had left him with a wound which still swelled and discharged, a wound which the young wife had to dress morning and evening. Twice a week he must needs go to the hospital. When I understood his condition better I knew he oughtn't to do any but the very lightest work. I told him so. He seemed to agree.

When I came home I could see he had done a great deal. I asked what I owed him. He submitted a paper setting forth the work, and a wholly inadequate charge. I pointed out the self-evident fact.

"I can't ask what I would before the war," he said, making his first reference to the fact of his service. "I don't call myself able-bodied now."

I learned his method of work, how he managed to use a heavy, clumsy wheel-barrow, by means of a cord round his neck and the one strong arm. I heard of his rolling the lawn. All done with one hand, he assured me. From an upper window I happened to catch sight of him, rolling the turf above the drive, where it narrowed to meet an iron fence. I saw him struggle with the heavy roller, as it all but ran off the foot-high turf to the gravel. Both hands on the bar, he pulled the weight back. I ran down to speak to him.

It hadn't hurt him; did him good. Took some o' the stiff feelin' out.

I interrupted him. "Oughtn't you to carry that arm in a sling?"

I thought he looked a little "conscious," and stubborn too. "Don't they tell you at the hospital?"

He mumbled: "Oh! the hospital!"

Then I took him to task. He ought to do what his doctor told him. He could wear the sling part of the time anyway.

He wouldn't answer.

But his wife did. "He won't wear a sling," she said resignedly. "He says when he wears a sling people takes too much on theirselves with sympathy."

NIGHT ON THE CONVOY.

(Alexandria—Marseilles.)

By SIEGFRIED SASSOON.

OUT in the blustering darkness, on the deck
A gleam of stars looks down. Long blurs of black,
The lean Destroyers, level with our track,
Plunging and stealing, watch the perilous way
Through backward-racing seas and caverns of chill spray.

One sentry by the davits in the gloom
Stands mute ; the boat heaves onward through the night.
Shrouded is every chink of cabined light ;
And sluiced by floundering waves that hiss and boom
And crash like guns, the troopship shudders . . . doom !

Now something at my feet stirs with a sigh ;
And, slowly growing used to groping dark,
I know that the hurricane-deck, down all its length,
Is heaped and spread with lads in sprawling strength—
Blanketed soldiers sleeping. In the stark
Danger of life at war, they lie so still,
All prostrate and defenceless, head by head . . .
And I remember Arras, and that hill
Where dumb with pain I stumbled among the dead.

* * * *

We are going home. The troopship in a thrill
Of fiery-chambered anguish throbs and rolls.
We are going home . . . victims . . . three thousand souls.

May, 1918.





you say to us England —
and our soul,—
young who were broken.
you might be whole.

THE APPEAL.
by WILL DYSON.

THE WHY OF THE KING'S FUND.

By the Right Hon. JOHN HODGE, M.P.

IN continuation of the article which appeared in the last number of *REVEILLE*, on the King's Fund for Disabled Officers and Men, I should like to present a few arguments in justification of the existence and continuance of this necessary supplement to State provision. There has been a persistent agitation in certain quarters against the Fund, but the arguments used are not difficult to refute. They might indeed be applied to all other voluntary funds, and it is significant that the King's Fund alone should have been selected for attack.

I submit a proposition with which every fair-minded man must agree—that there is room for effort on behalf of the disabled outside the operation of State schemes, however full and generous they may be. It is conceivable that in arrangements yet to be made by the Ministry of Pensions and the Ministry of Labour for the employment of disabled men, special facilities may be provided for those who require to be reinstated in businesses which they possessed before enlistment, and which have either lapsed or been neglected in the absence of the owners. But everyone must realize that an enormous number of men will require something more than what the State would be prepared to give. The additional grant of money from the King's Fund will mean greater success for the efforts of the Government in whatever direction they may be made. State machinery, with its elaborate regulations, cannot be adjusted to the individual requirements of every man. In my opinion there is an immense field of usefulness for the King's Fund, as results hitherto achieved amply prove.

INFLEXIBLE REGULATIONS.

Whatever may be done by the State for the reinstatement of men, the immediate necessities of the situation have been and are being met by the King's Fund. Hitherto this work has not been covered by any other agency, and but for the money voluntarily subscribed a great deal of genuine hardship would have existed. Before the State can do the work satisfactorily it will have to overcome the difficulty of discrimination between one case and another; that is, if money grants are to be paid to individuals according to the extent of their requirements and capacity to make good use of any financial help afforded. Flat-rate arrangements undoubtedly destroy the elasticity associated with voluntary funds.

A most illuminating comment upon the inflexibility of regulations is supplied by two recent reports of the Committee on Public Accounts in August and November. In those reports the Minister of Pensions was taken to task for having gone beyond the strict interpretation of the Royal Warrants under which he acts. In other words, by the strict letter of the regulations certain generous interpretations in favour of the disabled men were regarded as *ultra vires* and outside his discretionary powers. We do not want this rigidity in deciding whether a man requires £10, or £50, or £100, to set him on his feet. That is one good argument in favour of the King's Fund.

A flat rate may be adequate in one case, but totally inadequate in another: Old Age Pensions provide an example of what I mean. No discrimination can be made on personal grounds, and even an attempt to draw a hard-and-fast line between hardship and no hardship in the qualification for the extra 2s. 6d. recently added to the 5s. was to all intents and purposes merely a modification (very difficult to carry out) of the flat rate principle. The King's Fund grants are adjusted according to the amount a man requires to re-establish his business, or to set him up in another business which he has not been in before, but which is suited to his disablement, the primary object being that his earning capacity should be increased.

THE MARGIN OF ERROR.

It has been suggested that mistakes may be made and that money may be given to the wrong man under the elastic arrangements of a voluntary institution. But there is one rule that should always be observed in matters of this kind, and it is that if mistakes are made they ought to be made on the side of generosity. I fear that under a code of rules and regulations if mistakes were made the administrators would inevitably err on the other side. Local War Pensions Committees have already had experience of the two systems working side by side, and I leave it to them to say which they prefer. There is no doubt about the opinion of the 8,000 men who have already benefited to the extent of close upon £200,000, and 12,000 more whose applications are being dealt with.

It has been said that the scheme will fail because £3,000,000 is altogether inadequate. The reply is that it is not intended that every man should receive a grant. Half of the men discharged as disabled go back to their old occupations, and do not wish to start out in business for themselves. There remain, however, great numbers who do require this additional assistance on re-entering civil life.

STATUTORY SANCTION.

Another criticism I have noticed is that the Minister of Pensions is acting *ultra vires* in asking support for a voluntary fund. This is untrue. Parliament gave its sanction and approval to the acceptance and administration of voluntary gifts, the provision being contained in Section 6 of the Naval and Military War Pensions, &c. (Administrative Expenses Act), 1917. That section reads:—

“ It shall be lawful for the Minister of Pensions to accept any gift of money or securities, by will or otherwise, to be applied wholly or mainly for the purpose of assisting disabled officers and men after they have left naval or military service, and the widows, children, and other dependants of deceased officers and men, and subject to any trust affecting any such gift to administer the same under such conditions as the Minister may think fit.”

The King's Fund, therefore, has the complete sanction and approval of both Houses of Parliament.

A minor objection urged against the King's Fund is that it interferes with other voluntary agencies. This seems a particularly weak argument. Hitherto money has been forthcoming for all good purposes, and those who manage the old-established benevolent funds know quite well that a growing expenditure in accordance with the proper objects of the institution concerned almost invariably induces greater financial support from the public. It is idle, therefore, to suggest that the King's Fund, which covers a very large field hitherto neglected (except by sporadic local effort on a small scale), can possibly interfere with any other benevolent scheme. As part of what appears to be a political opposition to the Fund the cry of "charity" has been raised. I have previously referred to it. It is an extremely ungracious reference, and might with equal force be directed against all other schemes for the benefit of the fighting man which have been supported by the grateful generosity of the whole nation. The fact that roughly one hundred applications for grants from the King's Fund are received every day indicates that the "protest" does not come from those for whom the Fund is intended.

NATIONAL RELIEF FUND.

Critics sometimes suggest that the National Relief Fund should be used for the purposes of the King's Fund. Contributions amounting to £25,000 have already been received from that source. Though I know nothing of the policy of those who are responsible for the administration of the National Relief Fund, it should always be remembered that the emergency of distress for which the National Relief Fund was created has not come upon us with the acuteness that was anticipated in August, 1914, when the Fund was instituted. No one can foretell the extent of the claims that may yet be made upon that Fund when unemployment becomes more prevalent.

I have exhausted the main heads of criticism. More than 8,000 files at the Ministry of Pensions contain the records of many lives made better and brighter by the assistance which has been forthcoming when it was most needed. If secretaries of local committees would consent to write their experiences of

such cases we would have a volume of intensely human stories. I know of many disabled men and dependants who have been saved from despair by the help that they have received from the King's Fund, and I appeal with all my might to those who have the means, to build up the Fund, conscious that it will bring back happiness and prosperity to many stricken homes.

PENSIONS AND PARLIAMENTS.

By Lieut.-Col. Sir ARTHUR GRIFFITH-BOSCAWEN.

(Late Parliamentary Secretary of the Ministry of Pensions.)

THE title of this article is drawn from the title of the office which I have held for two years. I shall try to describe some of the changes and improvements which have been effected by Parliament in pensions during the war and the general attitude of the House of Commons towards the question. I may perhaps remark at the outset that so far as the actual granting of pensions is concerned Parliament has technically nothing to do with it. Pensions are granted by Royal Warrant in the case of the Army, and by Order in Council in the case of the Navy. But the changes made have generally followed the demand of public opinion as expressed in Parliament, and in the notable case of Mr. Barnes's great Warrant of 1917 discussion upon the proposals contained in it took place in the House of Commons, and in consequence alterations were made, before it was signed by his Majesty. Parliament has, in fact, provided most of the necessary driving power.

It cannot be said that we treated our soldiers and sailors with great liberality in pre-war days. A totally disabled private up to August, 1914, received only from 10s. 6d. to 17s. 6d. a week with no children's allowances, the actual amount depending on the length of his service, his character and a variety of other considerations. Compare this with the totally disabled man of to-day who (with the recently conceded bonus) gets 33s.—plus children's allowances. Thus a totally disabled private with four children could only get 17s. 6d. at the most before the war, whereas now he gets 57s. The war widow used to get 5s. a week with a miserable 1s. 6d. per week for each child. Now she gets 16s. 6d. for herself (and more if

over forty-five years of age), plus 8s. for the first child, 6s. for the second, and 5s. for each of the remainder. It will be clear from these figures that pensions (as compared with pre-war rates) have a great deal more than kept pace with the increased cost of living; while the general adoption of the system of children's allowances has introduced a principle into our social economics of which we are likely to hear much more in the future.

It was not merely, however, in the matter of the amount of pensions that the pre-war policy was illiberal. Beyond granting these niggardly payments the State did nothing for the man broken in the wars and his family. They were left to shift for themselves, and many of them shifted pretty badly. A large proportion got into the workhouse. There was no provision for securing their further medical or surgical treatment if required; and the idea of "training"—"*ré-éducation professionnelle*," as the French call it—i.e., teaching new trades to those whose disability prevented them from going back to their old trades, had not arisen. There was, of course, Chelsea Hospital in London, and Kilmainham in Dublin for the old veterans, picturesque institutions like the *Invalides* at Paris, founded about the same time as Chelsea, but based on the false idea that the best plan was to segregate the old fighting men in glorified almshouses. They of course fulfil a very excellent purpose in certain cases. But the State was callous, it cannot be denied, as to the subsequent fate of those who had fought for it. The explanation is easy to find. The old Army was a professional Army, and was looked upon as a sort of distinct caste, outside the general life of the nation. They enlisted for a term of years on certain terms of pay, pension, &c. If they thought that the terms were not good enough they did not enlist; if they enlisted they could not very well complain of the conditions afterwards. They were not very highly esteemed by the people generally (it was not till the first battle of Ypres that we found out what a splendid thing our old Army was), in fact, living as most people did with the profound conviction that there would never again be an European war, the very existence of a standing Army was regarded by many as a somewhat stupid anachronism. Lastly, the bulk of them had no votes. It may seem cynical, but the

House of Commons never displays any special eagerness to help those who have no votes. I remember that just before the war some friends of mine tried very hard in the House of Commons to induce the Government to give separation allowances to the wives of soldiers who were married "off the strength." We have travelled so far from those days that probably very few people would now understand what this means. Before the war only a certain percentage of men were allowed to marry, or at all events, to receive the allowances given in case of marriage. Those who married over and above the numbers were said to be "off the strength," and no allowances were paid. The Government of the day refused, not because they were an illiberal Government (it was Mr. Asquith's old Liberal administration) but because they had too much else to do to be bothered with a purely Army question like this!

The war, of course, changed all this. The Army ceased to be a separate caste, and became the nation in arms. All wives at once got separation allowances, largely increased, including the so-called "unmarried wives," or "Class B. dependants" as they were officially styled. The pension question immediately engaged the attention of Parliament. A Select Committee was appointed to consider the whole question and the scales of pensions were to some extent raised without waiting for its report. When the report was issued the importance of the after-care of the disabled man was immediately recognized. A new Pensions Warrant and legislation dealing with the question of administration of pensions followed at once.

It must be admitted that the first efforts of Parliament were not altogether satisfactory. The new Warrant raised the total disablement rate to 25s., and, by a subsequent amendment, cases where there was no direct attributability but only aggravation of disability by service were admitted. Partial disablement pensions were assessed on a scale according to the supposed diminution of earning power. The practice was introduced of taking actual earnings into account in assessing pensions, so that the industrious and energetic man who went back to work and earned good money had his pension reduced. This thoroughly vicious plan resulted in placing a premium on

idleness and was universally condemned as unjust to the men. It was abolished by the Barnes Warrant of 1917. Nor was the legislation altogether satisfactory. By the Naval and Military War Pensions Act of 1915 a statutory committee was set up with large powers of supplementing pensions in hard cases, and generally going outside the strict letter of the regulations, and to this body was committed the after-care of the disabled soldier and sailor. At the same time local War Pensions committees were established all over the country to look after and assist the men and their families, thus taking the place of the voluntary committees which had carried on the work up to date, and, though possessing no statutory authority, had done most valuable work, having stepped into the breach at a time when the State was quite unaware of its duties. The local committees have been a success generally, but the statutory committee, though composed of many admirable personalities, proved to be a slow and somewhat inert body in practice and gave little satisfaction. By the autumn of 1916 the pensions problem had got into such a tangle that Parliament was moved to take far more drastic action.

The fact is that there was no co-ordination in pensions administration. The Chelsea Commissioners awarded pensions to disabled men; a branch of the War Office dealt with the widows and dependants of men, and another branch with officers' cases, while the Admiralty administered all Naval pensions. Besides this there was the statutory committee, with somewhat indefinite powers and a sort of roving commission of which much had been expected but which had effected little. It was determined, therefore, to gather up all these disconnected threads into one set of hands, and the result was the Act establishing the Ministry of Pensions in December, 1916.

How far the Ministry has succeeded or not is not a question for me to decide. I can only say that we have worked with untiring energy to try to improve matters, and we have, at all events, not only largely increased the scales of pensions and brought within the Warrants many cases previously left out, but we have also tried to introduce a more humane spirit into the administration, feeling that the benefit of any reasonable doubt should always be given to the man

and not to the State, which has been saved by the sacrifices of its soldiers and sailors. Besides this the principle of a Ministry for the discharged disabled man and all that pertains to him is undoubtedly sound for the time being anyhow, and its existence is the envy of our Allies and notably of the French and the Belgians. It has had to contend with great difficulties, especially the uncertainty as to the magnitude of the problem to be handled, which depended on the duration of the War, the intensity of the fighting, and the care or want of care exercised by the Military authorities in admitting men of poor health and physique into the Service. The matter of treatment and training has been severely handicapped by difficulties of building and the great lack of doctors, nurses, instructors, and so forth. The old House of Commons, apparently, trusted the Ministry, since a pensions debate invariably meant an empty House. But it has received a large amount of not altogether flattering criticism at the General Election, and the new House may have something to say about it. One question of great national importance will have to be settled. When the immediate needs of the disabled men and their families have been attended to, when no further treatment is required, or when treatment has been handed over to the new Ministry of Health, when the last man who is eligible has been trained in a new trade, and when in fact the Ministry has become simply a pensions issue office, will it be wise to retain it as a political department at all? Is there not a grave danger to the State in the existence of a Pensions Ministry, the political chief of which changes with any change of party government? The old Parliament was alive to the danger, and carried a strong resolution by a large majority that pensions should be kept outside party politics altogether—a resolution duly honoured in the breach at the General Election. We have a flagrant example across the Atlantic, pensions in the U.S.A. having cost three times as much thirty years after the Civil War as they did in the first year after. I express no opinion here, but merely submit the question. It is the most serious pensions problem which Parliaments of the future will have to solve.

THE PROGRESS OF TRAINING.

By Major ROBERT MITCHELL, C.B.E.

THE effects of more than four years of an unparalleled war will not be effaced for many years to come. The problems which we have been called upon to meet are still new to us and will demand more than ever our unrelaxing attention. Of such the problem of the disabled men is the most pressing, and the task of refitting these men who are returning by thousands from hospitals to civil life brooks no delay. The training of the disabled man is entirely an idea of modern origin, for in previous wars we were content to let him shift for himself; our first schemes of training then have necessarily been to a large extent experimental in character. They have, however, met with considerable success, and provided us with experience to form the basis of our further efforts.

In choosing a new trade for a man who is, through disablement, unable to resume his pre-enlistment occupation, several factors must be taken into consideration. Perhaps the most important is his own inclination; to urge a man to take up work distasteful to him would be obviously disastrous; to select a trade for which the nature of his disability unfitted him equally foolish. Training, however, has now reached such a stage that we can say with accuracy what occupations are particularly suited to different disabilities; and, what is more important, what occupations must be avoided by men suffering from particular disabilities. Hardly less important in determining training is the need for selecting trades which offer the most openings and afford the greatest promise of success. This point needs special attention, and the situation is being carefully watched now that munition and other war work is beginning to cease, and the workers are thrown back into other channels of labour.

Let us examine now the progress of training during the two years in which the problem has been seriously handled.

The suitability of various trades to the general run of the disabled can be judged from the numbers of men who have accepted training therein, and been able to obtain satisfactory employment thereafter. At present more than a thousand men are being trained for the *boot and shoe making and repairing trade*; and some five hundred have already passed through this course and obtained suitable positions, earning the Trade Union district rate of wages. For this work the use of both arms and hands is essential, but the loss of one or two fingers would not necessarily disqualify. It has been found to suit men suffering from shell shock, and a leg amputation would not be a bar. The work is not heavy, but it is not recommended for a man with a weak heart or a tendency to consumption. The prospects of remunerative employment are at present excellent.

For men who require a sedentary life and have received a fairly good education, a course of training in *commercial subjects* is the most popular, requiring as it does only the use of the writing hand. Numbers, similar to those in boot and shoe making and repairing, are availing themselves of this form of training.

The many processes which come under the heading of *electrical engineering* vary considerably in the amount of skill and physical strength required by the worker. Some of the machine processes are light and can be operated by men with disabilities to hands, arms, and legs. Others require men of practically full physical capacity. For "bench" operations generally a man must be able to stand. Training for this work has attracted about fourteen hundred men up to date. There is a great demand for trained men at present, and it is believed that the development of this industry will ensure reasonable prospect of continuous employment in the future.

The different processes of *mechanical engineering* also lend themselves to various types of disablement, and for machine operations generally one damaged arm and an artificial leg do not disqualify.

In the skilled trades *coppersmithing* involves a good deal of hammering and free bodily movement; and the use of both hands is essential, as in *fitting, turning and brass finishing, moulding and pattern-making*. The prospects of qualified

craftsmen in these trades are excellent, the trades have been exceptionally busy during the war, and the demand is likely to increase. The numbers of men who have been and are being trained in these processes exceeds one thousand.

The development and use of specialized machinery and tools for the manufacture of some kinds of furniture have brought employment in this trade within the reach of those disabled men who are incapable of excessive physical exertion provided they possess a fair degree of intelligence. All the work is done under cover, and the loss of a leg and two or three fingers would not be a severe handicap in the majority of processes. The outlook for wood machinists is particularly bright, and considerable expansion of the furniture trade is anticipated. But no machine work is suited to neurasthenic, shell shock, and chest complaints. *Cabinet and chair making* can be done by one-legged or one-eyed or deaf men. *French polishing* requires good physical condition and a high degree of skill. *Upholstery* is obviously unsuitable for men suffering from chest complaints. Constant demands for disabled men trained for furniture work have been received from employers in all parts of the country. Between three and four hundred men are receiving instruction in the different processes of furniture making, and the trade can easily absorb hundreds more.

A thorough training in *tailoring* leads to remunerative employment. Large numbers of enemy aliens have been deported or interned who previously occupied remunerative positions in this trade. Much employment has thus been opened up for trained disabled men. Of the two divisions into which this work falls, *cutting* is the more highly paid, but a long training and extensive knowledge are indispensable. *Making-up* offers excellent prospects to a partially disabled man so long as he possesses the full use of both hands and good eyesight. Some hundreds of men are already in training and hundreds more can be accepted. The wholesale tailoring trade also offers excellent facilities for training, and a fair number of one-armed men can receive training in certain well-paid operations.

Training in *cinema operating* has met with conspicuous success, and the prospects are specially bright in view of the

development in this industry. The use of both arms and good eyesight are essential, but the work is not suitable for men with a tendency to tuberculosis. Of the other more important indoor occupations the *leather goods* trade has attractions for men who are handy and intelligent, but incapable of enduring physical strain, and the demand is likely to be brisk.

Gold, silver, jewellery, and watch and clock jobbing is highly skilled in some of its branches, and requires special qualities of hand and eye and some artistic qualification. Probably situations could be found for from 1,000 to 2,000 disabled men in this trade. There is also likely to be a large demand in the future for *dental mechanics*. Quick intelligence and delicacy of touch, together with mechanical aptitude, are essential.

Basket making is not heavy work, and can be followed by men suffering from deafness, loss of one eye, leg injuries, chest complaints, neurasthenia, shell shock, or weak heart. The prospects of steady employment are promising.

The *building trades* comprise many processes from which a disabled man could select according to the nature of his disablement. There will undoubtedly be great scope for the building trade for many years; many contracts for public buildings have been held up owing to the war, and a great demand for small dwelling houses is anticipated.

Turning to outdoor occupations, *agriculture* and its various branches offer many openings. Outdoor life is particularly suited for shell shock, neurasthenia, and tuberculosis cases. Farming, however, requires fairly robust health, and not too many of the disabled will be able to stand the strain of working outdoors in all weathers. The need of motor mechanics for farm work is, however, likely to develop considerably, and will probably offer a steady and secure field of employment. In *motor tractor driving* the full use of both hands and muscular strength are necessary, but only moderate sight and hearing are required. *Horticulture, forestry, fruit growing, and estate carpentry* are occupations also recommended for those disabilities which require outdoor employment.

Such are the more important occupations in which facilities for the training of disabled men are available, and which have

been found to furnish successful results. Mention must be made of the *diamond cutting* industry, which is developing considerably, and is at present reserved for men with leg amputations. Although 98 per cent. of the output of rough diamonds came from British possessions, yet before the war this trade was practically untaught in this country; several centres of training have, however, been established. The factory now being erected at Brighton will be the largest in the world. Other training centres and works are being started at Cambridge, North Wales, and at Fort William in Scotland, and before another twelve months have passed over 2,000 men will be in training in this trade.

Special conditions have been agreed upon between representatives of Employers' Federations and Trade Unions not only as to the kind of training the man should receive, but also as to the rates of payment during the period of training.

Following is a list of the "Special Trades" in regard to which such regulations are issued: Tailoring (retail bespoke); agricultural motor-tractor work; furniture trade; leather goods trade; hand-sewn boot and shoe making and boot and shoe repairing; gold, silver, jewellery, and watch and clock jobbing; dental mechanics; aircraft manufacture; wholesale tailoring; basket making, including the manufacture of cane and wicker furniture; building trade; engineering; printing and kindred trades; picture frame making; brush making trade; distributive trade: pharmacy.

In all trades governed by specially agreed conditions, the disabled man, when trained, is eligible for membership of the Union concerned, is paid the standard rate of wages, and is safeguarded against being exploited in any way.

The number of occupations in which a one-armed man can be trained are somewhat limited, but the following are amongst those in which men have been trained and are earning good wages: Sub-station switchboard work; wholesale tailoring; hand-loom weaving; french polishing; draughtsmanship; surveying; commercial work; book-keeping; commercial travellership; forestry and certain forms of agricultural work; and telephone exchange operators. Diamond cutting may also be added, but the output is only about 70 per cent. of that of a man with two hands.

Special training classes are being formed in which men will be trained to use specially selected attachments which will make the artificial arm more useful.

The above does not by any means exhaust the list of trades in which training is being given ; there are many others which have already absorbed a great number of disabled men and which are capable of absorbing many more. It may therefore not unreasonably be claimed that the training of the disabled man has advanced by rapid strides, and that, with the facilities now available and the efforts that are being and will continue to be made to extend these facilities, every man broken in the war who is unable to follow his pre-war occupation will have a chance to return to a life of industrial activity, able in spite of his disablement, whatever it may be, to earn a comfortable livelihood.

AUSTRALIA AND CANADA.

(I.)

Australia: Treatment of the Disabled.

By Lieutenant-Colonel G. M. LONG

(Director of Education, A.I.F.).

To some extent the treatment of the problem of the disabled by Australia has varied from the treatment accorded by other overseas dominions. The main point of variance has consisted in getting the disabled soldiers back to Australia for treatment as soon as possible for reasons partly medical and partly industrial. The medical reason is that the fitting and re-fitting of artificial limbs must go on for a number of years, and this postulates artificial limb factories in Australia. The industrial reason is that, given the necessity of these limb factories, as much of the treatment as possible should be dealt with by them. The reason has been coloured, but, perhaps, not more than coloured, by Australia's policy of encouraging *local* manufacture in every sphere.

So much for tendency. The facts of treatment naturally fall into two categories—English and Australian. In England the A.I.F., the Australian Red Cross, and the Australian Y.M.C.A. have all helped. At Southall there have been a few technical classes, not aimed at production, but rather at providing that outside occupational interest which is so necessary in leading the disabled man's thoughts away from himself. To date the Australian Red Cross have been solely responsible for these classes, but they are being taken over by the A.I.F. Education Service.

A similar, but much more ambitious project has been launched at Monte Video Camp, Weymouth, under the joint auspices of the A.I.F. Education Service, the Australian Army Medical Service, and the Australian Red Cross. Huts and a large amount of apparatus have been provided for curative

treatment, but the experiment is too recent to warrant a definite statement as to results. The emphasis is, however, mainly on the medical aspect, curative rather than resettlement.

The whole treatment of this problem in England has, so far as the Australian soldier is concerned, been very strictly limited by the Australian policy mentioned above, and has been directed towards a much greater realization of the psychological value in curative treatment of some outside training. So far as the problem is one of resettlement, it has been reserved almost entirely for Australia.

In Australia the following is a brief statement of Government policy :—

“Sufferers from illness or injury due to, or aggravated by, military service, are given free medical treatment in their own homes or in hospitals or special institutions for so long as treatment may be necessary. Artificial limbs and surgical appliances will be repaired and replaced free as often as necessary. . . . Those who are unable through disability resultant upon service to pursue their usual avocation will be trained in other occupations to which the disability is no bar. During the period of training soldiers are guaranteed incomes ranging from 42s. to 66s. weekly, together with a travelling allowance of 3s., if they are in training classes; or the minimum wage of the industry in which they are undergoing training if such training is being effected in industrial establishments. Apprentices are guaranteed the adult minimum wage in the trade to which they are apprenticed the moment they resume indentures. Those so disabled as to prevent their return to normal efficiency are guaranteed a living wage, and are provided with opportunities to earn at least part of such wage in employments suited to their temperament and capacity.”

Assuming that results are commensurate with plans, and that sight is never lost of the vital necessity of encouraging the disabled soldier's belief in himself and his own powers, the future of the disabled soldier in Australia should be reasonably safe.

The Repatriation Department of the Australian Government is establishing large training institutions in each of the six States for the re-education of the disabled. These are chiefly in the form of large Technological Colleges. In Sydney and in Melbourne buildings are now nearing completion at a cost in each case exceeding £100,000, and institutions on a proportionate scale are being established in the other States

of the Commonwealth. Emphasis is being laid upon healthy outdoor occupations which are closely connected with the great primary industries of Australia, and upon those secondary industries which are concerned with the manufacture and utilization of the great natural resources of the country.

Major-General Sir Neville Howse, V.C., Director of Medical Services, A.I.F., is at present on a short visit to Australia for the purpose of consultation with the Commonwealth Government on the whole question of curative treatment and occupational therapy for the disabled, and it is anticipated that as a result of the attention now being concentrated upon the problem in Australia a broad and sympathetic policy will be adopted.

(II.)

The Australian Y.M.C.A.

By Lieutenant C. A. MORTON.

WEYMOUTH, the seaside town, is admirably chosen for the last stage of the Australian soldier's life abroad. To its surrounding camps come those Australians who have been deeply scarred in this great European war. They go from the trenches to a hospital in England or France; and then, if their wounds prevent a return to the line, they are sent to Weymouth, where for a few weeks the sea breezes help away their war weariness and wounds, before their start for home.

- It was in the depot there that the Australian Y.M.C.A. began teaching disabled men useful trades that would enable them, in spite of their physical disabilities, to earn a livelihood on their return home. Classes in motor mechanics and car driving, building design and construction, agriculture, shorthand and typewriting, and electrical engineering were formed, and the men received education from the various schools. When technical education was commenced by the military authorities, this department was handed over to them together with equipment valued at approximately £2,000.

The Australian Y.M.C.A. has tried to serve the men of the A.I.F. since the outbreak of war, and their huts are in every camp in England where Australian troops are stationed. The Weymouth Camp, Westham, Littlemoor, Verne Citadel, and Monte Video, each have a recreational hut with facilities for writing and reading, and the Australian newspapers, so that groups of men from the various States can always be seen poring over the latest news of their home towns. There is a large concert hall in each of these huts where concerts and cinema entertainments are given, and every sort of indoor game is always at hand, and a canteen available for refreshments, cigarettes, and tobacco.

A large staff of lady workers have served in the canteens, giving up their time and their homes to minister to the men from the most distant corner of the Empire. Their efforts have been tireless and unceasing, and who can tell what the presence of these women in the huts has meant to men who have been so long separated from home, and all that home means?

The Australian Y.M.C.A. have always felt that the best that can be done to make the monotony of military life more pleasant for the soldier is altogether inadequate, after what he has been through and achieved.

Over twelve months ago a building on the sea front in Weymouth was secured; it is known to the "boys" as the Y.M. Institute, is superintended by an Australian lady, and contains reading, writing, games, music rooms, and a canteen. Hot baths are a special feature. Sleeping accommodation is provided for thirty men, and made use of chiefly by those men coming from France or Salisbury Plain to see a battalion comrade or relative before he leaves for the other side of the world. Every outgoing draft to Australia is given a send-off at the railway station, in all weathers, or at any hour of the day or night. Even as I write the Y.M.C.A. is preparing to say good-bye to four train-loads of men for Australia. The first train leaves at midnight and the last at 5 a.m. All these men will receive free refreshment before embarking. Then, too, whether from hospital or from France, all trains arriving at Weymouth with Australian troops are met, and the men given refreshment to tide them over until they reach their respective camps.

We try hard to provide the soldier with suitable recreation, an average of 160 concerts or cinema entertainments are given in the area each month to an aggregate attendance of over 60,000. During the summer months outings to places of interest are arranged, and parties of twenty men in charge of Y.M.C.A. secretaries are shown historic places in various parts of Dorset. Parties, too, are taken to surrounding homes for an afternoon's tennis, croquet or bowls.

Midway between the Monte Video and Westham camps is the social club known as "Cacique." This place, with its piano, gramophones, reading and writing rooms, and games, has a real home touch. There are tennis courts, too, and in warmer months provision for outdoor entertainments.

Religious meetings are held in all the huts twice weekly, and the secretaries strive at all times to help every soldier in any way possible. In fact we try to provide for the religious, social and physical needs of the men as far as ever we can.

During the past four years the Y.M.C.A. has been called on for great service, and it has done its best to give it, at least so we believe the soldiers think.

(III.)

Reconstructing in Canada.

By HOWARD ANGUS KENNEDY.

(Late head of Editorial Branch, Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, Canada.)

HERE, in Canada, two years ago and more, it became clear that our people were not awake to the real needs of the disabled soldier. There was plenty of noise about him—a constant chorus of "Nothing's too good for you," with here and there a shrill demagogue's voice rising high above the rest, "And it's nothing you'll get if you don't hang on to my coat-tails."

Realizing this, the Military Hospitals Commission started a campaign of public information. Articles, sketches, inter-

views, and paragraphs were widely and freely published in the newspapers. Occasional bulletins were issued. Presently, at the end of 1917, a periodical bulletin was started, under the name of "Reconstruction." That has disappeared, but a new monthly called "Back to Mufti" is taking its place. Posters are freely displayed, pamphlets have been issued, and exhibitions of moving pictures and lantern slides are given.

Alongside this campaign of enlightenment a great deal of hard work has been done. The number of men on the strength of the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, on December 4, 1918, was 3,604, including 1,405 tuberculosis cases, 472 insane, and 86 incurables. It will be understood that this department only takes men on its strength after their discharge from the Army. Nearly all the convalescent institutions opened by the Military Hospitals Commission have been taken over by the Militia Department, and are used for the undischarged men.

One of the duties of the Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment Department is the provision of "vocational, educational, and other requisite training for civil occupation of all persons"—not merely the invalids—"who have served in, and who have been honourably discharged from, the Canadian Expeditionary Force," and "the provision of employment, and all such assistance therein as may be requisite or advisable for the persons aforesaid, and generally for their rehabilitation in civil life and activities."

This duty of helping discharged soldiers to find employment is still carried out through the Provincial Returned Soldier Commissions—every Provincial Government has one—affiliated to, but not directed by, the Federal Department. And now Federal and Provincial authorities are jointly starting a system of employment offices covering the whole Dominion, not for ex-soldiers in particular, but for all who might benefit by it. The Federal Government has quite lately created a repatriation and Employment Committee, under the direction of a successful business man, to co-ordinate the work of the various federal and provincial departments, municipalities, and the voluntary organizations concerned with any phase of repatriation and employment, and to promote new plans where these are required to meet the present emergency.

The industrial training of invalided soldiers under the Civil Re-establishment Department continues to develop satisfactorily along the lines described to the London Conference last May by Major McKeen. A "follow-up" system has been created, so that, after a man has ended his training and gone out "on his own," he shall continue to be visited and helped by a tactful representative of the department. The follow-up visitors will be able not only to give the ex-soldier advice and encouragement, but to make sure that employers and their foremen have proper regard to the returned man's condition and needs. Up to October 1, 6,076 men had been approved as candidates for re-education, and 1,347 had completed their training, while 373 had failed to begin, and 671 had failed to finish their courses. It would be possible to give many cases of conspicuous success among the men who have already been trained. And what these men have done others can do, by the exercise of perseverance and ordinary good sense.

In an attempt to gauge the effect of training on the whole body of men who receive it, however, it is more satisfactory to examine a string of cases without selection or discrimination. I have before me now a list of the first hundred men who had completed industrial re-education courses in Montreal up to the middle of August last. A searching inquiry was carried out so that comparison could be made between these men's present position and their situation before the war. In about one-third of the cases comparison was impossible. Several, for instance, had gone away to a distance, had started in business for themselves, or had not yet got their wages fixed; eight were reported as having "no job"; of six there was no record.

The facts necessary for comparison were obtained in sixty-five cases. Of these men thirty-four were getting more pay than before the war, twenty-four were getting less and seven were getting the same pay as before. While the average decrease in the twenty-four cases was 18 per cent., the average increase in the case of the thirty-four men was 42 per cent. In many individual cases, of course, the increase was much greater. A man who used to earn \$9 a week as a shoe cutter now draws \$70 a month as a railway mail clerk—an increase of 83 per cent. A machinist who used to earn \$40 a month earns \$75 as draughtsman—increase, 87 per cent. A fruit-seller who

formerly earned \$75 a month now earns \$150 as secretary—
increase, 100 per cent.

The department not only takes over from the military authority those invalids who need prolonged institutional treatment, but stands ready to care for any discharged man who comes back for fresh treatment, if his trouble is due to his military service. For this extensive work a complete medical service has been organized. The department has a central office at each military headquarters, with a staff of physicians and surgeons under a Unit Medical Director. In practically every large town the department has a medical representative ready to give examination and advice. In smaller places the ex-soldier can get from a local doctor any treatment he is entitled to on applying to the nearest Unit Medical Director for the necessary order.

A social service branch is now being organized to watch over the interests, especially of men discharged from institutions, for the treatment of tuberculosis and mental disorders, and to help to improve circumstances which might bring about relapse.

The department's main artificial limb factory is in Toronto, but branch workshops have been established in several other cities, and fitters travel periodically to many centres to meet men whose artificial limbs need adjustment or repair.

The last word has certainly not been said in this artificial limb business, but a high degree of efficiency has been reached in some directions, for example, in the hooks or gripping apparatus devised as substitutes for the human hand. A young English soldier whom I had seen using two of these "hooks," in place of his amputated right hand, when at work with saw, hammer, and other carpenter's tools in the limb factory itself, assured me that he could use even a pitchfork as well as if he had had two natural hands. I took him out with me to a farm, and he was as good as his word, pitching sheaves and digging roots without the slightest trouble. The only implement that he confessed to any difficulty in using was a pair of scissors.

All this is a very bald statement of facts; but I shall add nothing to it except another fact, which has been repeated

a hundred times already, and will probably need to be repeated a thousand times before it comes to be universally realized.

"There is a kind of bird in America," an ancient writer says, "that yields such a light you may read by it in the darkest night." There is a spirit in the human being on this continent as in Europe which can dispel the gloom of even a grave deprivation and show its disabled possessor a clear road through all obstacles to ability and independence. The doctor, the limb-maker, the instructor, may tell a man the road is there stretching out in front of him, but he will only see it and step out upon it with confidence when that spirit, the *will* to succeed, flames up within him. To kindle that spirit, to rouse that will where it is dormant, to make every man his own physician, is a task as necessary as it is hard. Few have the "inspiring" gift in any high degree. All the more reason then to enlist them in the work. And, since example may persuade even where the natural gift of persuasion is lacking, there is the greatest need of securing the services of men who themselves have suffered and conquered, for the stimulation and guidance of their wavering comrades.

(IV.)

Khaki University of Canada.

By Colonel H. M. TORY, D.E.S.

THE problem which the Khaki University of Canada has been organized to solve is inherent in the character of the modern civilian army. The most valuable part of the youth of Canada has been fighting in France, living under conditions completely foreign to the life it left and to which it will return. Many have been profoundly unsettled. Their plans for life-work have been interrupted or even destroyed in the great shaking up of war. Some were just commencing and many more were training for professional careers, but three or four years of war have intervened, imposing a discouraging, and in some cases hopeless prospect. If nothing were done several generations would be lost to intellectual work in Canada at a very

critical time, to the permanent injury of the country. To rescue and restore is vital; and, more generally, it is necessary to retrain for new tasks many who cannot, or will not, return to the old, and to give "refresher" courses to those who are returning to their old spheres of labour.

But if the civilian nature of the Army has produced this problem, it, on the other hand, provides the chief material for its solution. Throughout the Army there are scattered teachers, agricultural, technical, business, primary, secondary and university. Moreover, the period of demobilization will of necessity last quite a number of months.

The work was begun tentatively a year ago, but while the war lasted it could only be carried on in spare hours with spare men. In the various Canadian units and camps local study groups were organized, many series of lectures on all topics were delivered, and individual instruction was carried on and books distributed by a Correspondence Department. Despite the very adverse conditions, over fifteen thousand men received instruction in this way. Meanwhile plans were matured for the chief work which would, of course, begin after the cessation of hostilities. Now the whole is being fairly launched.

There are six main groups of subjects: *Elementary education* is being given to those whose early education had been neglected and who are anxious to repair the loss. Those who intend to return to the land are being trained in *agriculture*. Several courses are being given to those who are going to take up farming at once, as well as more advanced scientific courses parallel to those given in Canadian agricultural colleges. *Commercial subjects*, from simple book-keeping to business law, are being taught to those who were engaged or intend to engage, in business. *Elementary practical science*, including electricity, gas and steam engines, and surveying are being offered to those, for instance, who possess motor cars, but no knowledge of their mysteries, as well as to those who must apply such knowledge to meeting the needs of life. *Languages*, modern and even classical, form another group. For the many boys who had been looking forward to a University career and those who have awakened to its value, a full programme of *matriculation* is supplied leading up to an

examination to be taken here. Finally *university subjects* are being studied by those who were caught by the war in their mid-career of training for professions.

In all the Canadian camps and outlying units the teaching is now placed upon a day-time basis, each Canadian camp having its own Khaki College under the direction of the Khaki University. The students are supplied with the necessary text-books, and each college has its general library. Advanced students will soon be collected in one central camp where work can be carried on more efficiently. In addition, some arrangements have been made, and more are under way, to give facilities for practical work to agricultural and mechanical students, and others. The whole scheme has been linked up with the educational departments and universities of Canada, who have agreed to accept *pro tanto* certificates covering work done in the Khaki University of Canada.

The most striking thing about the whole is the unprecedented demand throughout the Army for education, an excellent augury for the future of Canada as well as for the success of the scheme.

THE COST OF CONSUMPTION.

By ECONOMIST.

DISEASE has too long been the monopoly of the doctors, and people are too prone to leave to the medical profession a responsibility which should be shared by the community as a whole. The Pharmacopœia contains no sovereign remedy to cure the results of bad housing, unventilated workshops and insufficient food, and maladies which are economic in origin will only yield to economic remedies. Yet people continue to discuss diseases like tuberculosis as though the problem was one of more medicine and more hospital beds. It is an unfortunate but accidental result of the sanatorium provisions of the National Insurance Acts that they have fostered the idea that a period of institutional treatment will cure consumption. A very little study of the vital statistics of the Registrar General and the reports of the Local Government Board will prove that in spite of a vast expansion of institutional treatment the mortality from tuberculosis is still appalling and during recent years has shown a tendency to increase ; and the explanation of this apparent anomaly is not far to seek. There are many diseases which run a regular course and at the end leave the patient no worse than before. Consumption runs an irregular course, and it is a matter of controversy whether it can ever be said to be quite cured. But even admitting the possibility of cures in exceptional cases, in the great majority of cases the disease is ultimately fatal, though its progress is normally controllable, and the inevitable end may under favourable conditions be postponed for many years. The problem of the treatment of consumption, as distinguished from the problem of its prevention, is therefore primarily the problem of creating these favourable conditions. It is true that a certain number of patients are discharged from sanatoria labelled "cured." But this generally means that at the time of discharge no tubercle bacillus can be found in the sputum and the lung

lesions have been healed. Their power of resistance to the disease has not been increased and if they return, as they usually do, to live and work under the old unhealthy conditions, which produced the disease in the first instance, they soon break down again. Some diseases, such as scarlet fever, after they have run their course, leave the patient immune for a certain period against that particular infection. But consumption brings with it no immunity against reinfection. The weakness remains and re-exposure to unfavourable conditions combined with a reduced working capacity soon bring about a recrudescence of the disease. The second breakdown is worse than the first, and the victim soon becomes a chronic or advanced case. The man's working capacity and therefore his earning power gradually or rapidly diminish, and increasing poverty makes it more and more difficult for him to obtain the nourishment and rest he needs. In a few years at the most he dies in utter poverty or in the Poor Law infirmary, a source of misery to himself and in the later stages of the disease a source of infection to those about him.

Only a comparatively small percentage of sanatorium cases are discharged as even nominally "cured." In the majority of cases the disease has gone too far, before the patient is admitted, to be capable of arrest. There are many reasons for this, partly psychological, but mainly economic. Tuberculosis in its early stages is not easily diagnosed, though every tuberculosis expert is insistent on the importance of early diagnosis. People can suffer from it for an appreciable time without feeling sufficiently ill to be alarmed about their health, still less to realize the necessity of giving up remunerative employment. Tuberculosis, too, is a curiously optimistic disease; the consumptive nearly always believes himself to be recovering. The working classes cannot afford to be ill, and the disease has too often passed beyond the early stage before the consumptive artisan is willing to give up work. At the present time most sanatoria are full of discharged soldiers. These too are "middle" cases. In theory consumptive soldiers are discharged immediately, but in practice the machinery moves so slowly that the soldier is past the early stage before the disease is discovered and the case is brought before a medical board. The soldier, however, has at least the advantage over

the civilian that he secures admission to a sanatorium without delay. The existing accommodation in consequence of difficulties of building and shortage of staff cannot at present be materially increased and the available beds in many areas are not sufficient to meet the demand. The result is that there is often a long waiting list, and the civilian may have to wait weeks for admission, during which his chance of successful treatment rapidly diminishes. These "middle" cases, as they are technically called to distinguish them from the "early" or hopeful cases, stay for an average period of about three months in the sanatorium and are then discharged with their physical condition improved but with the disease still more or less active. The effects of good food and the healthy routine of sanatorium life soon wear off when these patients return to their old surroundings and endeavour, as long as they can, to carry on their old occupation. Before long they break down again. If they are lucky they may have a second spell of sanatorium treatment, but in most cases they have to fall back on dispensary or domiciliary treatment until they are admitted (as hopeless cases) to a Poor Law infirmary. Every social worker is only too familiar with the *via dolorosa* of the working-class consumptive, which is marked at every stage by increasing poverty and wretchedness. By the time the end comes the consumptive's family — themselves perhaps tainted with the disease — have lost every possession in the world and are burdened with a hopeless load of debt.

This tragic state of affairs leads too easily to the belief that sanatorium treatment is a failure. In fact the trouble is rather due to a misconception of the true function of the sanatorium. It is a necessary phase of treatment, but it is not the whole of it. The sanatorium will be a failure so long as people demand miracles of it. The first step is to realize that the consumptive is a permanently damaged life requiring to be treated as such. The consumptive stands on a slippery slope and the sanatorium supplies, as it were, the brake which checks the downhill course. But it cannot put him back where he was before the descent began. *The real problem is to create conditions under which the consumptive can go on living and, an equally important point, can go on working.* As Sir Arthur Pearson is never tired of pointing out, the first thing to do

with a blind man is to teach him to be blind ; and it is equally true that *the first thing to do with the tuberculous is to teach them to live as consumptives. This is the true function of the sanatorium.*

To find or create for the consumptive employment suited to his physical condition is the crux of the problem. Quite apart from the necessity of earning a living, work is essential to successful treatment. Prolonged unemployment means boredom, depression and rapid moral and physical degeneration. But it is not an easy matter to find or devise suitable work. The simplest method is to transfer the consumptive to light outdoor work. But, as many After-care Committees have discovered, this solution of the difficulty is not as simple as it sounds. Change of employment almost always means a reduction in wages. Even where the working capacity is not materially reduced—and the average middle case cannot safely do more than 75 per cent. of the normal man's work—a man cannot ordinarily expect to earn as much at work which is new to him as at his old job. Light work is not in general well paid, and there is in many quarters a prejudice against the employment of consumptives on the ground of infection, although with proper care the risk is not serious until the disease reaches an advanced stage. But the greatest difficulty is the reduction of wages. Just when the man needs better food and better housing, his diminished earnings drive him to a smaller cottage or worse rooms, and he finds himself less and less able to buy the extra food which the doctor prescribes. The result has been described by no one more forcibly than by Dr. Noel Bardswell, the tuberculosis adviser to the London Insurance Committee. In despair the man abandons the new employment and returns to work under the old conditions, which means almost inevitably a fresh breakdown. Sometimes a considerate employer will provide light work at a good wage for an old workman, but charitable jobs of this kind are so rare that they need hardly be taken into consideration. In general, apart from the disinclination of men accustomed to indoor factory work to take up outdoor employment, the transfer of a skilled or semi-skilled man to outdoor work, necessarily more or less unskilled, entails such a pecuniary sacrifice that single men will not, and married men cannot, face it. Many men die from tuberculosis because they cannot afford to live.

If suitable light work cannot be found two alternative solutions remain to be tried. Either the consumptive must be trained for some new employment sufficiently remunerative to allow him to keep up his former standard of living, or else he must be enabled to carry on his trade under conditions which will not involve a relapse. The first alternative involves a relatively heavy expenditure on each case, and it is questionable how far anything like the re-education of consumptives is justified by results. For a variety of reasons, the re-education of disabled soldiers has not so far been carried out in this country on any large scale, but enough experience has been gained both here and in France to prove that it is quite practicable to teach the younger men in many cases a new trade, even though it is one for which their former occupation might not appear to have adapted them. But there is an important distinction between the ordinary disabled man and the consumptive ex-soldier. A crippled man whose injury does not materially impair his general health can work a full day at his newly acquired trade and if it has been wisely selected there is no reason why his earning should fall below the normal. But a consumptive cannot safely work for a full day. Many authorities, including Dr. Bardswell and Dr. Varrier-Jones, hold that a consumptive ought not to work more than six hours a day ; and there will be many days in the year when he will not be fit to work at all. Consequently his training will take longer and will be more expensive. In many trades the value of the work produced will not compensate, at least in the earlier stages of training, for the cost of the material spoilt. In any case, even in such trades as gardening, there is the cost of the instructor's time to be taken into account, and the experience of sanatoria where training of this kind has been undertaken goes to show that the skilled instructor and his consumptive pupils produce little more than the instructor could produce if he gave his whole time to production. There are certain trades such as estate gardening for which consumptives might be trained in suitable cases, but the wastage by relapses is high and the cost of training added to the wastage makes re-education in general too expensive to be worth attempting in the majority of cases. Forestry, however, might turn out an exception to this rule, although owing

to the suspension during the war of the projected forestry colony in Lanarkshire, the suitability of this form of work has not yet been established by actual experience.

The other alternative, at once more hopeful and less costly, is to enable the consumptive to carry on his old trade under conditions which are not injurious to his health. This may be done in one of two ways, either by constructing open-air workshops in which consumptives trained to a particular trade may be employed, or by establishing colonies in which a variety of trades may be carried on. In certain occupations such as tailoring and boot-making the incidence of tuberculosis is high, not because the trade in itself is necessarily unhealthy but because it is often carried on under unhealthy conditions. It would be quite practicable to construct special factories or workshops where consumptive boot-makers or tailors could be employed, if possible under medical supervision, without injury to their health. But the experiment, which has not in fact been tried on any large scale, is obviously only applicable to highly localized trades. The consumptive will not easily be induced to settle in a district remote from his old home and associations. But there are such localized trades, and there is no reason, except want of funds, why model workshops should not be successfully run. The Northamptonshire boot trade is a case in point, and a model factory on the open-air system might well be a practical proposition in Northamptonshire.¹

Many trades, however, are not localized in this way, and it would be courting failure to attempt to collect in a single place all the consumptives belonging to a trade which is distributed over a wide area. In the less localized trades the wiser course is to create colonies or centres in which each man or woman could be given an opportunity of carrying on his or her own trade. Such colonies or centres can only be built up by degrees, and the nucleus will have to be a sanatorium. *Treatment and training must be linked together.* The failure of several ambitious schemes for the training or employment of disabled soldiers shows that men will not voluntarily enter a colony until they have learned to appreciate the value of work as a part of their treatment. No one has been more successful

¹ See the Report of the National Insurance Medical Research Committee on the Incidence of Phthisis in the Boot and Shoe Industry, 1915.

in this respect than Dr. Varrier-Jones, the medical superintendent of the Cambridgeshire Colony at Papworth and one of the ablest of the younger tuberculosis experts. The patients at Papworth are encouraged to work as soon as they are fit for it, and every effort is made to enable them to continue working at their own trades. They soon find that working is more interesting than mere routine exercise. Sanatoria which offer their inmates no employment show a large percentage of men who refuse to continue their treatment. The percentage of men who withdraw from Papworth is negligible. The men not only find a new interest in life, but they begin to earn money, at first not a large amount, but enough to give them a fresh stimulus. As their treatment proceeds they work longer and earn more, and by the time they are fit to leave the sanatorium they are glad to settle in the neighbourhood, because they realize that only under such conditions can they hope to continue as wage-earners without the risk, almost a certainty, of relapse. There are men in the colony now, occupying cottages on the estate and earning good wages, who could never have been tempted to settle there if they had not first been patients in the sanatorium.

The term "colony" is so vague and has been applied to such a variety of institutions, that it is necessary to state briefly what are the essential features of a colony in the sense in which the term is applied to Papworth. The central point is and must be a sanatorium, which provides a means of clinical observation and so of selecting suitable cases. The patient is kept under observation in a ward specially set aside for the purpose until the medical superintendent has had ample opportunity of studying the progress of the disease in each case and of judging the amount and kind of work which he is capable of undertaking. While he is still an in-patient the man is allowed by slow degrees to begin working, preferably at his old occupation, or if that is unsuitable, at some new occupation which does not require too long a period of training. After a few months the patient is ready to leave the sanatorium, and then if he has shown himself suitable for colony treatment he is encouraged to settle in one of the cottages belonging to the colony or at least in the neighbourhood of the colony. If he is a married man his family can join him at this stage, which is a

most important point, as it is obviously impossible to retain married men for any length of time in ordinary residential institutions except in advanced cases. Prolonged treatment and medical supervision are impossible under conditions which involve the separation of husband and wife. The experience of Papworth has shown that if a man can have his family with him he is not only willing but thankful to continue to work under medical supervision and under conditions which he has learned to appreciate as essential if he is to escape a relapse. If, as is bound to happen in some cases, the patient has a relapse, he is able to return at once to the sanatorium. Much of the success of any colony depends upon the selection of the right type of case, but given a tactful and intelligent education of the patient while he is still in the sanatorium, the proportion of cases which can be retained permanently in the colony is much larger than might be expected, especially if sufficient care is taken to provide the colonists with reasonable and healthy recreation. If town-bred men and women are to be persuaded to live permanently in the country, they must be provided with some amusements to compensate for the excitement of city life. Fortunately the cinema has greatly simplified the amusement problem. The essentials of any colony, therefore, are a proper selection of patients, the provision of regular medical supervision and facilities for the treatment of relapses, and a systematic organization both of work and of recreation.

The success of Papworth, though the experiment has only been conducted on a comparatively small scale, is sufficient to establish the practicability of the colony built up round the nucleus of the sanatorium. But there is one vital point which must be borne in mind in connexion with any scheme of this kind. A consumptive is a damaged life and his working capacity is permanently impaired. The degree of impairment differs in different cases, but it may be taken as ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. It is obvious that a man who cannot without risk of relapse be allowed to do more than 75 per cent. of a normal day's work must under ordinary commercial conditions suffer a corresponding reduction in earning power. If this difference is not made up, he must, unless he accepts a lower standard of living (which a man with a family usually cannot afford to do), be tempted to injure his health by working beyond

his strength. To meet this difficulty both Dr. Varrier-Jones and Dr. Bardswell insist upon the necessity of subsidizing consumptive labour.¹ In the case of the discharged soldier this subsidy already exists in the shape of a pension, always provided that it is not reduced when the man gets better and begins to work. If the partial recovery of earning power is made a reason for reducing or cancelling the pension, poverty will drive the man to overwork, and his breakdown becomes merely a question of time. The consumptive soldier needs a partial pension when he is recovering, and the withdrawal of it at this stage would be fatal. Happily the wise decision to make the Tuberculosis Officer a member of Medical Invaliding Boards in consumptive cases should guard against this danger.

The existence of the pension in the case of the tuberculous soldier affords an opportunity which has never occurred before of testing what for convenience may be called the "subsidy" theory. That the consumptive cannot compete against the sound workman under ordinary commercial conditions is indisputable. But hitherto there has been a disposition to write off the consumptive as necessarily and permanently unproductive. The success of Papworth encourages the belief that if the consumptive is subsidized he may under proper conditions and intelligent supervision continue to work for many years. If the Papworth plan succeeds it opens up a new era in the treatment of consumption, and may lead to a recognition of the need for subsidizing all consumptive labour; though care must be taken to prevent the products of subsidized labour being sold below the current market rates. The suggestion sounds revolutionary, and it is open to the obvious criticism that it involves in effect the endowment by the State of a particular disease. But both on sanitary and economic grounds there is a strong case for this policy. In the earlier stages of tuberculosis the risk of infection is not very serious, but in the advanced stage the disease is highly infectious, and some authorities even go so far as to say that among the poorer classes few consumptives die without having communicated the disease to others. It is after all only a question of the dose. Given normal health, and therefore normal power of resistance,

¹ See the *Lancet*, August 3, 1918.

the chance of infection may be negligible. But few can resist repeated doses of the "massive infection" of an advanced case, and as the family of the consumptive sink into deeper and deeper poverty their power of resistance diminishes. The risk of infection, and therefore the spread of the disease, might be enormously reduced if by the adoption of the Papworth plan cases could be kept under medical supervision and removed to the colony sanatorium as soon as the advanced stage supervenes. Homes for the dying are no remedy, because the mischief is done before the patient is admitted. In a colony the advanced case is isolated automatically at exactly the stage at which isolation is required.

On economic grounds the subsidizing of consumptive labour is justifiable because otherwise the consumptive must inevitably cease to be a producer. The war has taught the value of man power as nothing else could; and there is no need now to labour the point that the worker who ceases to produce is a loss to the community. If the worker who dies is a loss to the State, *the worker who dies slowly long after he has ceased to produce is a twofold loss.* The community loses not only what he might have produced but what he consumes after he has ceased to be a producer. It is cheaper to subsidize the consumptive worker even to the extent of 30 or 40 per cent. of his earnings if he can thereby be enabled to go on producing instead of dying slowly and wastefully.

It is not suggested that all cases of tuberculosis will be suitable for colony treatment. Only experience can show how far such treatment can be profitably extended. There will always be a large residuum of cases in which residence in a colony is not necessary or is useless owing to the rapid development of the disease. But as long as the patient is capable of work, whether in a colony or at home, some subsidy is essential. There are many forms of employment quite suitable for the less serious cases if only the economic inducement to continue in unsuitable employment can be removed. Much can be done by a short period in a sanatorium followed by light outdoor work, but the experience of all After-care Committees is that their efforts have hitherto been constantly nullified by lack of funds. The endowment of consumption presents many obvious difficulties. But the annual mortality from tuberculosis

is so tremendous that the case for a bold policy is overwhelming. Whether consumption can be stamped out entirely is open to controversy, but that it can and ought to be reduced is beyond question.

No remedial scheme, however comprehensive or costly, diminishes in the least the need for preventive measures. As long as there are people badly fed, badly housed, and allowed or compelled to work under insanitary conditions, consumption will continue. But to remove the causes which predispose to the disease requires something like a revolution in social and industrial conditions, and the disease itself is so widespread that preventive measures will fail of their full effect so long as thousands of consumptives are allowed to spread infection. In 1916, the last year for which figures are available, nearly 54,000 deaths in England and Wales were due to various forms of tuberculosis, or more than one-tenth of the total mortality from all causes. In ten years the deaths from tuberculosis in England and Wales were not far short of the total deaths in the British and Dominion Forces in over four years of the most colossal war in history. This figure includes a large number of deaths in infancy; but even allowing for the waste of infant life due to tubercular affections the mortality between the ages of 15 and 45, the age limits within which lie the bulk of the cases suitable for industrial colony treatment, represents a waste of man power which the nation cannot afford to neglect. The extension of colony treatment with its corollary of subsidized labour is admittedly a costly matter, but it is questionable whether the net cost of keeping the consumptive alive and at work is greater than the cost of allowing him to die, and the ultimate gain by the reduced risk of infection is incalculable. Compulsory segregation of consumptives is impossible in practice and even theoretically of doubtful value, as it would probably lead to concealment of the disease in its early stages. But voluntary segregation on the Papworth plan has been proved to be perfectly feasible, and though it does not follow that successful experiments on a small scale are capable of indefinite expansion, there is no reason, except the difficulty of producing the right type of medical superintendent, *a point of vital importance*, why Papworths should not be multiplied all over the country. The initial expense would be heavy, but

the maintenance charges need not be high. Even if the system does not realize all the hopes of its advocates, no more hopeful alternative has yet been put forward.

[The above article by one who knows his subject from A to Z must not be taken as representing official views. But many of its readers, including the editors of REVEILLE, will hope that some great and generous national scheme for tackling consumption (not only among the 50,000 and more discharged tuberculous soldiers, but among all the tuberculous) will now be undertaken by the State.—EDITOR.]

THE EX-OFFICER PROBLEM.

By H. B. C. POLLARD.

THE British people have fought this war to a finish with the most praiseworthy single-mindedness. Just as before the war they said "Do not bother about war," so during the war they have not been interested in post-war conditions. To the declaration, "We must anticipate Peace," the public replied, "Get on with the war first, we will deal with these matters later." In spite of this we have had small groups of far-sighted men thinking ahead, and what is far more to the point, we have the framework or skeleton of the big machinery of Peace, the engines of demobilization and re-settlement, ready to start work as soon as the condition of European politics permits.

But to this statement of conditions we must add something that we had not got in 1914, and that is a national facility for swift appreciation of the needs of the nation. The great issues of four years of war, the constant vigorous propaganda, the swift changes from normal humdrum conditions to the amazing times we now live in, have produced a national mental alacrity that we never had before. An idea that required six months intensive advertising before it could be got into people's heads can now be set before the nation and will be accepted by them in less than a third of the time. There is now far more public interest in national issues, and the average individual is much more wide-awake and receptive of what one may call large-scale ideas.

The problem of the re-employment and re-education of the officer and the non-commissioned officer or man of similar educational standing is not a mere matter of the disposal of surplus war stores, not simply a business of finding a job for the boy; it is the very much more important matter of putting back into civil life the bulk of the best brain power of the two younger generations.

Into our vast Army we have absorbed the best brains and the best physique of all classes. The officering of that Army has been achieved on democratic lines. There has been a process of selective appointment that has brought about a new type of officer, commissioned because he had brains and capacity, irrespective of his pre-war civil or social standard. The University graduate, the bootblack and the clerk; so far as the Army is concerned they are all captains of equivalent value and standing. They received the same pay and they take the same risks, but the moment they leave the Army they can only be classified according to their civil qualifications.

Everyone recognizes that the warehouse clerk who has shown himself fit to be a colonel should not have to go back to his old job, because it is such obvious waste of a man of higher capacity. Public opinion unhesitatingly admits this in the case of all such rather extravagant special examples, but the nation is not yet awake to the need for dealing with the situation as a whole. It is prepared to turn off a leaking tap, but it has no conception of damming the vast river of brain power and capacity that will otherwise run to waste absorbed in a thousand petty channels.

The nation must realize what magnificent material it has available in the non-regular officers of the Army, the Air Force, and the Navy, and it must wake up to the absolute necessity of making the best possible use of them when they revert to civil employment. We do not want a mental attitude of "Here is an heroic fellow, find the poor devil some sort of a job," but the far more practical point of view: "I want two qualified men for a particular job, there are sure to be suitable men in the Army and I will apply to the Army for them." The employer should realize that he can have the pick of the professional, commercial and technical labour market simply by asking for it. The Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour can find a first-rate man for practically any position just as soon as demobilization begins and as long as the supply lasts.

The officer of to-day and the ex-officer of to-morrow are one and the same thing, and it must be understood that throughout this article, whenever the word officer is used, the word also covers cadets, non-commissioned officers and

men of equal educational or professional attainments. The same mechanism is available for all, they are of equal national importance.

The officers fall into four groups. *First*: Self-employers, men of means or men whose business or professions are their own and who do not need appointments found for them. *Secondly*: Qualified professional or business men, competent and capable, who, through military service, have to find fresh employment upon demobilization. *Thirdly*: Partly trained or partly qualified men whose natural course of career has been interrupted by the war. Some of these are eligible for small employment, some are not. *Fourthly*: Untrained unqualified men of no definite vocation; youngsters whose careers have never been determined, and the large class of "butcher's boy to major," men whose pre-war occupation is now no longer suitable to them. The whole of this group are practically unemployable for the present. There are some 400,000 officers in the Services, but the relative proportions of these four groups are not yet ascertained, nor can accurate figures be established till demobilization is in full swing and returns have been obtained from the whole Army, Navy, and Air Force. But it can at once be seen that the third and fourth groups contain the majority of young men from eighteen to twenty-seven years old. The second group is composed of the qualified men of some thirty to forty-five years old, and members of the first group may by the accident of circumstances be any age. For all practical purposes we are only interested in the three groups who have to be placed in employment, and an extremely efficient machine has been designed to cope with the situation.

The State, working through the Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour, is not only going to find jobs for officers, but is able to train officers for jobs and pay them while they are being trained. This is achieved by the Appointments Department working with the Ministry of Pensions, who hold the statutory authority to pay, train, and find employment for discharged disabled officers, who cannot through disability return to their old professions or employments.

The Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour has been set up to give advice and assistance to officers and others requiring professional and business appointments, or in

need of training to qualify them for such appointments. The administrative headquarters offices of the department are at the Hotel Windsor, Victoria Street, S.W. 1.

With the department are associated two main committees, one dealing with questions affecting appointments, and the other with questions of training. The former committee, under the chairmanship of Lord Burnham, comprises representatives of the principal professional and business organizations, together with representatives of ex-officers and of the Government departments concerned. It is known as the Officers' Re-settlement Committee. The Training Committee is an inter-departmental committee, jointly appointed by the Ministry of Labour and the Educational and other departments interested, including the Board of Agriculture and the Ministry of Pensions; the Chairman, Lieut.-General Sir Alfred Keogh, G.C.B., LL.D., has been nominated by the Board of Education. This committee contains representatives of the Universities and other educational organizations, as well as representatives of commerce and industry. With the advice and assistance of these committees, and suitable sub-committees, the department endeavours to find suitable appointments of a professional and business character for ex-officers and others requiring them, and, either directly or through the Educational Department, endeavours also to arrange facilities for those who wish to undergo courses of instruction, whether of a general or technical character. No fees are charged either to the applicants for appointments or to employers. The Admiralty, War Office and Air Ministry are giving their fullest assistance to the department, and the Ministry of Pensions, who are responsible, under the conditions of the Royal Warrant, for the training and employment of disabled officers, are working in close co-operation with it.

Thus it can be seen that in actual point of fact an officer, taking a course of training, say, in metallurgical chemistry at Sheffield University, should be described as having been sent by the Appointments Department to a course arranged by the Board of Education, acting in concert with the Ministry of Munitions. To give all these particulars may be necessary in official correspondence lest the responsible function of some Ministry may by accident be obscured or slighted, but from

the point of view of this article the division of authority is immaterial, and I shall speak of the Appointments Department as doing these things, for it is only with the Appointments Department that the officer and the public are directly concerned.

For the purpose of administration, thirteen directorates have been established as follows, the headquarters town being shown against the counties or area comprehended within the responsibility of each director:—

No. 1, Perth.—Perth, Inverness, Argyll, Aberdeen, Forfar, Elgin, Fife, Clackmannan, Dumbarton, Kincardine, Ross and Cromarty, Caithness, Sutherland, Nairn, Banff, Kinross, Stirling, Renfrew, and the Isles.

No. 2, Edinburgh.—Linlithgow, Haddington, Roxburgh, Kirkcudbright, Wigtown, Lanark (with all Glasgow area), Selkirk, Edinburgh, Berwick, Dumfries, Ayr, Peebles.

No. 3, Manchester.—Cumberland, Westmoreland, Lancashire, Isle of Man, Cheshire, Salop.

No. 4, Cardiff.—Denbigh, Merioneth, Montgomery, Cardigan, Monmouth, Anglesey, Carmarthen, Carnarvon, Flint, Radnor, Brecknock, Glamorgan, Pembroke.

No. 5, Leeds.—Northumberland, Durham, Yorkshire.

No. 6, Nottingham.—Derby, Notts, Leicester, Lincoln, North Staffordshire, Rutland.

No. 7, Birmingham.—Worcester, South Staffordshire, Gloucester, Oxford, Warwick, Bucks, Berks, Hereford.

No. 8, Exeter.—Cornwall, Somerset, Hants, Devon, Wilts, Dorset.

No. 9, Cambridge.—Norfolk, Northampton, Huntingdon, Hertford, Suffolk, Cambridge, Bedford, Essex.

No. 10, London (99, Queen's Gate, Kensington).—London (with all London area), Surrey, Sussex, Middlesex, Kent.

No. 11, Dublin.—Ireland.

No. 12, London (Gresham House).—The outer Empire.

No. 13, London (Gresham House).—All foreign countries other than enemy countries.

Taking the problem of handling the immediately available qualified man first. The function of these directorates is to bring officer and appointment within their area together, and to refer back to headquarters all surplus vacancies and unplaced

candidates for appointment. Thus Leeds may have employment for two mining surveyors and have three textile factory managers without situations. Headquarters acts as a clearing house, and, looking over the daily vacancy list, is able to put two unplaced mining surveyors from Cardiff in immediate touch with Leeds and takes from Leeds the unplaced textile men for jobs in the Manchester directorate. This is, of course, a paper transaction between headquarters and the directorates, but in the directorates there is the personal factor that is even more practical.

Let us take a simple example: Captain Jones is a qualified research chemist. He returns to his home district of Birmingham and puts himself in touch with the district directorate. There he is interviewed, and the officer gets some kind of an idea what Captain Jones is besides his paper qualifications. The same officer is in constant personal touch with local employers and he can make up his mind at once: "This is the kind of man that so-and-so wants." He has there in the office a record of the employment, and can say to Captain Jones: "There is a vacancy at so-and-so's that might suit you. The salary is so much, and the work I believe is such and such. If you think that might suit you I will put you in touch with them at once."

The partly qualified or unqualified man is a very different proposition, and a very large number of our officers fall into this category. In many cases, no doubt, they could get temporary or inadequate positions at once, but this is not to the national benefit, and it is far better that, wherever it can be managed, the officer should not seek employment until he is qualified to be employed in some appointment commensurate with his known capacity.

The undergraduate, the medical student who has not completed his training, the student at the Inns of Court, the articled clerk, the partly trained engineer, all these are in the same boat. Until they are qualified they are unemployable except in some unsatisfactory "lead nowhere" capacity. These men must complete their training. The question then arises, How are these men whose circumstances have been entirely changed by some four years of Army life going to support life while being educated and completing qualification? The answer is—State assistance.

The needs of the nation have interrupted these men's careers and it is to the national interest that they should be able to take them up again. They have hazarded all for the State, and the nation cannot do less than pay the debt. The course of training must, where possible, be made "intensive," compressed and shortened, and the officer must continue to draw a certain amount of pay in order to meet his fees and keep himself while qualifying. This has been done by wounded and invalided officers during the past year.

The scope of training afforded by the department is so wide that it is almost impossible to define it. There are the recognized University and Technical School courses, and in addition hundreds of firms in different businesses are prepared to take officers into the business and train them. This system gives the employer the chance of picking really good men out of those he has trained and at the same time it gives the officer who has got out of touch with civilian life an excellent opportunity of taking what might be called a "refresher course" before passing into regular employment.

The department can give particulars of short intermediate or normal courses in almost every profession and business, and the officer has only to explain to his District Director what he would like to take up, and the whole available resources are set before him, so that he can take up the one that suits his personal circumstances best. There is, of course, a time limit to these courses, and this is supervised by the Trading Committee, who take into consideration the nature of the work, the age of the applicant and similar accessory factors.

If a man knows what he wants and is prepared to work for a certain time in order to get certain qualifications or fit himself for a particular kind of position, the Appointments Department can find him what he wants in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. As against that, there are lots of youngsters and men who do not know what they want, who have no qualifications and who would rather start out at once into some indifferent job of any kind than train for real work. These are admittedly difficult folk to deal with, for in most cases they will become "repeaters," that is, men who will be always back on the odd job of the Employment Exchanges. The Army education scheme is particularly useful here, for it will drill some sense into this

officer before he is able to leave the Army, and the unqualified man with no prospects will not be the first officer to be released.

This, by itself, is not enough, nor will anything be enough until the parents of young officers, the wives of young officers and the employers and everybody interested in any individual officer, all insist that the officer or ex-officer should qualify according to his capacities, but *qualify* for some sort of permanent job.

That the scheme of resettlement in civil life applies to the able-bodied as well as to the disabled officer is all to the advantage of the latter. A scheme for the employment of the disabled alone must always suffer under the disadvantages associated with the word charity, the appeal must tend to be directed to the sentiments as well as to the business instincts of the prospective employer. As now arranged, a demand will be created for the brain-power available in the ex-officer, irrespective of his physical condition. The ex-officer will be in demand, not because of his past services, but because of the efficiency he has attained through a course of training which is the last word in modern methods. The disabled officer will find his job, not on the score of his disability, but in spite of it, because the whole class of ex-officers will have proved their superiority as a reservoir of the nation's brain power.

TREATMENT BY SPEECH AND SONG.

By Lieutenant-Colonel FREDK. W. MOTT, M.D., F.R.S.

VOCAL therapy or treatment by speech and song of invalid and disabled soldiers may be considered under two main headings:—

(1) Voice production as a general hygienic measure to promote convalescence and recovery of invalid and disabled soldiers.

(2) Voice production in the restoration and re-education of soldiers suffering with shell shock or war neuroses, in whom mutism, aphonia, stammering, stuttering, and speech defects are prominent symptoms.

VOICE PRODUCTION IN SINGING AS A GENERAL HYGIENIC MEASURE.

The art of singing consists in the control of the breath and the proper management and its mode of escape through the glottis, mouth and nose.

The teaching of singing, by inculcating the habit of breathing through the nose and fully expanding the lungs, should therefore serve as a health restorative in convalescent lung cases, whether arising from disease or "gassing." Moreover, singing by producing an individual and collective sense of joy and well-being promotes digestion, assimilation and nutrition, thereby aiding convalescence of all forms of mental and bodily disease.

The nasal passages are so constructed, as not only to serve the sense of smell, but to warm and filter the inspired air. The nose thus acts as Nature's sentinel to the respiratory passages. Instruction in singing by establishing a habit of breathing through the nose serves therefore as a means of diminishing the liability to acute and chronic catarrhal affections of the bronchial tubes and lungs caused by the entrance of irritant particles, germs of disease and cold air.

SINGING FROM AN EDUCATIONAL STANDPOINT.

Although the greater number of disabled and invalid soldiers are not capable of doing more than sing in choruses and part songs, and the singing teacher (from a high artistic point of view) may find teaching them a humble occupation, yet according to my experience at the Maudsley Neurological Clearing Hospital, it will certainly not be a barren one, for it will bring joy into their lives and help them to forget the terrible experiences they have passed through. Moreover, it will fill their minds with a store of fine melodies. But among these soldiers the singing teacher will find good musicians and solo singers anxious to improve their voice production.

Many miners, artizans and others have fine vocal organs, and not a few of these possess a natural ear and sense of rhythm; the teacher may occasionally discover a *rara avis* among disabled and invalid soldiers. If such an one is so disabled by wounds or otherwise that he is permanently unfit to follow his occupation, his voice may still be left to him, and it would be worth while, especially if he has a natural tenor voice, to have him trained with a view to earning his living as a singer. I feel certain that there is much undiscovered talent, and now is the opportunity to find it.

THE VOCAL INSTRUMENT.

The vocal instrument is unlike any other musical instrument in its construction. The organ pipe with the vibrating tongue of metal serving as the reed is the nearest approach among musical instruments to the vocal organ; but it is the length of the pipe which determines the pitch.

The vocal instrument consists of three parts: (1) The bellows; (2) the membranous reed contained in the larynx, which by the action of groups of muscles can be altered in tension and thus determine the variation in number of vibrations (pitch); (3) the resonator, which consists of the mouth, the nose and air chambers contained in the bones of the skull, also the larynx, the windpipe, the bronchial tubes, and the lungs.

The main and important part of the resonator is situated above the glottis (the opening between the vocal cords), and it is capable of slight variations in length and of many and im-

portant variations in form. In the production of musical sounds the chief influence of the resonator is upon the quality of the overtones, therefore upon the quality and carrying power of the voice.

The movable structures of the resonator, the lower jaw, teeth, lips, the tongue and the soft palate, form the articulator or the instrument of speech ; for the movements of these structures so modify the escape of the sound waves from the nose and mouth as to produce the combination of vowel sounds and consonants to form syllables, the combination of syllables to form words, and the combination of words to form language.

Speech defects are extremely common in soldiers suffering from shell shock and war neuroses, but in the vast majority of cases these defects are not due to faults in the vocal instrument but to the brain which controls the vocal mechanism.

THE CEREBRAL MECHANISM OF SPEECH AND SONG.

Neither vocalization nor articulation are essentially human. Many of the lower animals—e.g., parrots—possess the power of articulate speech, and birds can be taught to pipe tunes. The essential difference between the articulate speech of the parrot and human beings is that the parrot merely imitates sound, it does not employ these sounds to express judgments. But a judgment, however simple, is based upon innumerable experiences acquired through our special senses and stored in the memory, to be recalled by association. In speech, the whole brain is in action. There is, however, concentration of psychic activity in those portions of the brain which are essential for speech ; consequently the word, as it is mentally heard, mentally seen and mentally felt, by the movements of the jaw, tongue, lips, and soft palate, occupies the field of clear consciousness in speech, but the spoken word is the nucleus of an immense constellation of subconscious psychic processes with which it has been associated by experience in the past.

SPEECH DEFECTS.

Speech defects fall into two great groups :—

(1) Those due to injury, wounds and disease of the brain, causing destruction or injury to the speech centres in the left

half of the brain in right-handed, and the right half of the brain in left-handed people.

(2) Those due to emotional shock and functional in origin ; by this I mean that no recognizable changes will be found in the brain to account for the patient being dumb.

Popular metaphor, "dumb with fear," is true, for emotional shock can cause a dissociation of the brain centres connected with phonation, as shown by the large number of soldiers who are not only unable to speak, but unable to produce any sound. They cannot laugh aloud ; they cannot cough aloud ; and they cannot cry aloud ; not, then, being able to utter a sound, they are dumb. But, strange to say, many of these dumb soldiers or mutes shout in their sleep and cry out to their comrades, and this shows that the condition is not organic, but functional in origin, therefore curable. Their intelligence is unimpaired, and they are able to express their thoughts in writing.

MECHANISM OF PHONATION.

The lungs are filled with air by the descent of the diaphragm, just as the piston in the barrel of a syringe moves downwards in filling it, and the air is expelled from the lungs by the diaphragm being forced up like a piston, by the contraction of the abdominal muscles which are under control of the will. Thus the air can be expelled with varying degrees of force and pressure. Steadiness of the contraction determines steady pressure of air from the lungs, and any lack of control or tremulousness in the contraction of these muscles leads to an unsteadiness in pressure and a corresponding failure of control over the sound waves issuing from the voice box or larynx. Consequently one of the points necessary for control of the voice in speech and song is the proper control of the breath by the abdominal muscles. This is fundamental in the art of singing and in the re-education of stammerers, stutterers, and other persons with defects in speech, such as tremor.

The loudness of the sound depends upon the force with which the air is expelled through the chink of the glottis. The pitch depends upon the number of vibrations to which the vocal cords are thrown by the blast of air produced by the

bellows. Now the length and tension of the vocal cords determines the number of vibrations in the air expelled through the chink of the glottis, for the edges of the cords, which are approximated, open at each vibration, and allow little puffs of air (the sound waves) to pass out. These are reinforced by the resonating chambers, producing overtones which give the quality and carrying power to the voice in speech and song.

THREE TYPES OF FUNCTIONAL SPEECH DEFECTS.

(1) Functional mutism, or the inability to utter audible sounds, due to the influence of fear upon the centres of the brain which control phonation.

(2) Aphonia, in which the patient is unable to do more than whisper.

(3) The third type is where the articulator mechanism is at fault, and we have stammering, stuttering, tremulous and hesitant speech.

These functional conditions are extremely common, and they are all curable by physio-psychotherapy; often they are cured spontaneously by some surprise, causing a cry or a laugh.

PHYSIO-PSYCHOTHERAPY.

The method of treatment of mutes and aphonic cases is as follows: I will take, for example, five cases which were sent to me from a hospital for treatment. They had been suffering for some time past either with mutism or aphonia. It is a great thing to establish an *atmosphere of cure*, for the great French neurologist Charcot said of all these functional cases, "*C'est la foi qui sauve, ou qui guérit.*" To prove it, of these five cases, I took one into the room for treatment, and said to him, "I never fail to restore the voice; sometimes it takes only a few minutes, sometimes an hour; sometimes it requires a very weak electric current applied to the voice box, sometimes a strong current." Then I applied a current, and told him to give a cough. He coughed with no tone, but after a few times he was coughing with full tone, and then I knew that his vocal cords were acting. I now told him to count ten, which he did; made him say the days of the week and the months of the year, and in about two minutes his voice was restored.

I asked him to come to the door of the treatment room and repeat after me, "I thought I was dumb, but I find I can speak." The other four cases heard him say this, and they, too, were rapidly cured.

Soldiers who stammer and stutter, in whom both the control of the breath and the mechanism of articulation are at fault, sometimes turn out to be men with inborn or acquired pre-war defects, and these cases are more difficult to treat.

First, I instruct them in breathing deep through the nose, so as to fully expand the chest, and then make them blow out in a steady stream; next I instruct them by means of Wyllie's Physiological Alphabet, in which all the various vowels and consonant sounds are produced. It may be necessary to teach them (especially if they are pre-war stammerers) the proper mode of the production of the sounds; but when the defect is entirely due to emotional shock, it is largely a matter of suggestion and assurance of recovery. The personality of the individual who undertakes this work is all important. If he has established an atmosphere of cure, it is continually acting by strong suggestion, and one man seeing another cured, himself has faith.

It might be said that it requires no special medical knowledge, therefore, to restore speech to a dumb man. There are, however, organic conditions due to injury, wounds, or disease, which may cause a man to lose the power of speech; and it requires a neurologist to understand these cases, and from special knowledge to say what chance there is of improvement or recovery.

I have under observation at the present time an officer who is dumb, but can utter sounds. His silent thoughts are normal, but he cannot express them, for the sounds he utters are unintelligible. He can hear, but audible language has no meaning to him. This condition is due to a head injury two years ago, and if we could see his brain, we should find that the speech zone, by which audible language is understood (that is, his auditory word-centre) has been destroyed. He can, however, sing a song, but without intelligible words, because phonation is represented in both halves of the brain, whereas articulate language is only represented in one half. This is an explanation of why musical sounds associated with language

are more readily recalled than simple speech. We are all familiar with the fact that people in all grades of society and of all grades of intelligence find it easy to recall the words of a song or a hymn when the first note of a bar is struck, the last note or word serving as the stimulus to the next. A most interesting example of this was the case of Tom H. He was shot through the brain in 1914. The bullet destroyed the right eye, cut through the optic nerve of the left eye, making him totally blind, and so damaging the left half of his brain as to produce paralysis all down the right side of his body, associated with aphasia or inability to speak, although he comprehended what was said to him. Now, I stood at the side of this poor blind soldier, and asked him what rank I was. He felt my coat sleeve. I said, "Am I a Captain?" He uttered the sound, *Oot*, meaning No. "Am I a Colonel?" *Oot* was his reply. "Am I a Major?" (I was then a Major.) He uttered the sound *Ah*, meaning Yes. I began to hum . . . and he began to sing, and sang all the way to the end: "'Tis a long, long way to Tipperary," winding up with "Are we downhearted? No!" I said to him, say "Tipperary, Tom." *Oot* came forth. Say "downhearted." *Oot* was the reply.

EXPERIENCE OF VOCAL THERAPY AT THE MAUDSLEY HOSPITAL.

I have been fortunate in obtaining the services of several ladies qualified by training and experience in voice production and elocution.

Two years ago Miss Oswald came to the Maudsley Hospital and did most excellent work. She is now employed by the War Office at Monyhull War Hospital, Birmingham, and I have heard that she is carrying on vocal therapy with marked success.

Miss Bush came to the Maudsley Hospital soon afterwards and was associated with Miss Oswald in conducting vocal therapy for mutes, stammerers and stutterers. When Miss Oswald left, Miss Bush undertook the whole work in the wards. But she is also a musician and trained her patients to sing songs. It is well known that stammerers and stutterers

do not stammer or stutter when singing. But these singing classes do more than help stammerers, they improve the sense of well-being and promote an atmosphere of cure in hospital. Hearing the men singing songs with choruses extremely well, I suggested to Miss Bush the desirability of teaching them part-singing, and I promised to give a cup for the best performance by different sections of the hospital.

A concert was given by the men and Mr. Plunkett Greene, acting as judge, expressed himself extremely pleased with the performance of "Sweet and Low" and a plantation song by two of the competing choirs. I am greatly in favour of the men themselves giving concerts.

But teachers of singing cannot, especially at the present time, afford to give their services; at any rate they should not (even if they give their services) be expected to pay out-of-pocket expenses. I therefore hope that the Vocal Therapy Fund initiated by the Countess of Carnarvon and supported by the Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour, and many other distinguished men, including the Adjutant-General and the Director-General of each of the Services, will meet with the generous support we all know it deserves. Its Hon. Treasurer is H. ENTWISTLE, Esq., 47, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C. I am convinced by experience that all encouragement is due to those who undertake this work of speech re-education and teaching of choral and part singing to disabled soldiers, for it will prove a material aid in their recovery and earlier return to useful occupations in civil life.

CONVERTING PUBLIC ATTITUDE TOWARD THE DISABLED MAN.

By DOUGLAS G. McMURTRIE.

(Director, Red Cross Institute for Crippled and Disabled Men, U.S.A.)

No programme of re-education for disabled men, however elaborate and technically perfect, can find complete success unless the public has a sympathetic understanding of its spirit and is prepared to support the effort rather than unconsciously to demoralize those who are treading the way back to civilian employment. Yet in no country does it appear that the importance of public education as an adjunct to the programme of rehabilitation has been fully realized or—if realized—acted upon.

In the past, the attitude of the public toward the cripple has been one of hindrance rather than help. People have always had sympathy—of the wrong kind—for the disabled man. The crippled beggar's cup is never empty, nor are the doors of the public asylum ever closed to him. The employer is ready to "take on" the cripple as a watchman or messenger, but he seldom looks about his shop for a job that the disabled worker can competently fill. The family has been more likely to commiserate than to encourage.

In the rehabilitation of the disabled soldier what are the respective responsibilities of family, employer, and community at large?

The first responsibility on the part of the family of the injured man is to learn the meaning of disability, and see the hopeful rather than the depressing aspect.

In the lift of a large New York department store, the day following the publication by a newspaper of a photograph of the first American amputation cases in France, the following remark was overheard: "Did you see those horrible pictures in the paper yesterday? I do hope that Jack will not come home

that way ; I would rather he be killed." Yet the picture showed only foot amputations and to one familiar with cripples and their potential accomplishments such a disability seems an inconvenience but nothing more.

The second responsibility of the family is to understand the importance to the disabled soldier of the proffered training for self-support, and to encourage him in every possible way to undertake it. The family must do more than avoid opposition to the soldier's plan for re-education ; they must do more than give it lukewarm assent—they must get behind it with every influence at their command.

Failure in his family to understand and support the programme for the future of a disabled man may have disastrous results. In France the mother occupies an unusual place of authority. A son may grow up to be twenty, thirty, or forty years old, but "mother" is still a chief to whom obedience is unquestionably paid. In dealing with the *poilu*, therefore, one must count in his maternal parent as well. At one French centre of hospital care and re-education it was found that, as a man began to approach the point of medical recovery and the time of entry on vocational training, his mother was likely to descend on the hospital office, beat her umbrella on the table, inquire why they were keeping her son so long away from home, and demand his immediate discharge in order that she might take him away "to care for the poor crippled boy for the rest of his life." In vain were explanations and arguments regarding the efficacy of further treatment and training. She had come there determined to take her son away, and the scene would continue until her end was accomplished. And in most instances there was nothing to do but accede to the mother's demand.

A better way was presently found. When the soldier was nearing the end of his hospital care the director of the institution would summon the mother to come in and advise regarding her son's future. She would then be addressed something in this wise : "Your son's medical treatment will, in another week or two, be practically complete, and we thought you might like to know, so that, if you desired, you could make plans to take him home. But you know he is permanently disabled and will not be able to go back to his old job of

railroad brakesman. We know that you expect to care for him, but he will outlive you, and later, since the Government pension is small indeed, he will be reduced to a miserable situation. You remember the cripples from the War of 1870, how they begged, or sold trinkets about the streets—and you would not want your son to be in that fix. Luckily, however, we have something else to suggest. Across the street is a school where the men are taught various skilled trades. If your son cares to stay for five or six months, and you approve, we will teach him to be a telegraphist and he can go back to his home town and get a good job with the Government telegraphs. As a skilled worker still he will be doubly respected in the community, he will be a burden on no one, his future will be assured, and you will be very, very proud of him. What do you think wise under the circumstances ? ”

The whole situation is changed. Mother greets her boy with : “ Son, have you heard what they are going to do for you ? ” And as the son has already been talked to, the joint decision is assured.

This illustrates the difference between a family for or a family against the proposal of re-education.

The third duty of the family is to stand behind the man during his course of training and try in every way to encourage rather than dishearten him. Letters from home which recite all the troubles of life and none of the joys will not help the enterprise. The family reaction should rather be : “ Stick to it : we are getting along all right and want to see you finish off the job, now that you are at it. ” In other words, it is necessary for the family to maintain their morale as if the man were still at the front.

The fourth family responsibility toward the disabled man is to make the home influence as sensible and as truly helpful as possible after his return from hospital or school. The first and very natural impulse when son or husband comes home crippled or blind is to pet him and wait on him hand and foot. Yet the best interests of the family as well as of the man himself demand his being encouraged to do for himself everything he can, with the aim of stimulating that self-dependence which has been the object of his whole course of training. Within the limits imposed by affection the family should endeavour to carry along the spirit of that training.

In the readjustment of the crippled soldier to civilian life the employer has a very definite responsibility. One conception of this duty is set forth at some length in the statement to employers quoted later in this article.

The responsibility to the disabled soldier on the part of the community at large is much more complex, since the contact exists at a multitude of points and is at none highly intimate. The first reaction of the public to the returning man is hero-worship of the most empty type—described coldly it usually consists in making a fool of the man, and entertaining him in hurtful ways.

One form of this is society lionization for the proverbial six days. To a large Canadian city a disabled soldier returned after two years' absence at the Front. His wife and children had been looking forward eagerly to having him with them, but after his arrival saw but little of him. A national holiday was approaching and they were counting on his accompanying them to the park, and had exacted a half promise that he would go, but on the morning itself, while the mother was dressing the children to start, he made no move to get ready. Almost tearfully the mother asked if he wasn't going with them. "Oh, no," he answered, "I'm going for an automobile ride this morning and this afternoon to a sing-song at the Ritz." This was the way in which the community was showing kindness to the returned soldier and helping to put him back on his feet!

The man in the street thinks the greatest service he can do to the disabled fighter, particularly when he is discharged from the Army and no longer under the partial protection of khaki, is to buy him as many drinks as he can hold. From one small American city a social worker reported inability to distinguish as to whether certain discharged men were suffering from shell shock or intoxication, so hearty was the hospitality of the citizens. Such "kindness" requires no comment.

Finally there is the great general public prejudice against the disabled, the incredulity as to possible usefulness, the apparent will to pauperize, and the reluctance to give the handicapped man a chance through the usual channels of opportunity. Successful crippled and blind men unanimously testify that the handicap of public opinion is a greater obstacle

than amputation of limb or loss of sight. And this unenlightened attitude is manifest in every social relation of the disabled—with family, with employer, with the community as a whole.

It becomes clear, therefore, that a necessary feature of any scheme for restoring the disabled soldier to self-respect and self-support is a campaign of public education to convert the general attitude towards the crippled and handicapped. In the United States some effort in converting the public to a sensible attitude toward the disabled man has been made by the Red Cross Institute for Crippled and Disabled Men, an unofficial agency established a year before a statute was passed assigning to a Government department definite responsibility for re-education.

The early messages from the Red Cross Institute to the public were conveyed in two little leaflets similar in general character. Of one, entitled "A Square Deal for the Crippled Soldier," nearly two million were distributed by public utility corporations, department stores, stock exchange firms, and the like. Of the other, "Your Duty to the War Cripple," more than six million were circulated by the national telephone organization alone. Judging by the resultant inquiries and correspondence, these leaflets commanded attention and had a real public influence. The text of one of them read as follows:—

"A SQUARE DEAL FOR THE CRIPPLED SOLDIER."

"When the crippled soldier returns from the Front, the Government will provide for him, in addition to medical care, special training for self-support.

But whether this will really put him back on his feet depends on what the public does to help or hinder, on whether the community morally backs up the national programme to put the disabled soldier beyond the need of charity.

In the past, the attitude of the public has become a greater handicap to the cripple than his physical disability. People have assumed him to be helpless, and have, only too often, persuaded him to become so.

For the disabled soldier there has been "hero-worship"; for the civilian cripple there has been a futile kind of sympathy. Both do a man more harm than good.

All the cripple needs is the kind of job he is fitted for, and training in preparation for it. There are hundreds of seriously crippled men now holding jobs of importance. Other cripples can do likewise, if given the chance.

In the light of results already attained abroad in the training of disabled soldiers, the complete elimination of the dependent cripple has become a constructive and inspiring possibility.

Idleness is the great calamity. Your service to the crippled man, there ore, is to find for him a good busy job, and encourage him to tackle it.

Demand of the cripple that he get back into the work of the world, and you will find him only too ready to do so.

For the cripple who is occupied is, in truth, no longer handicapped.

Can the crippled soldier—or the industrial cripple as well—count on you as a true and sensible friend ? ”

Following upon this message to the general public, there was distributed in an edition of a quarter of a million a circular addressed to employers. Its principal channel of circulation was through chambers of commerce and manufacturers' associations, which transmitted a copy to each of their members, together with a note calling attention to the urgency of the duty outlined. The text of this statement read as follows :—

“THE DUTY OF THE EMPLOYER IN THE RECONSTRUCTION
OF THE CRIPPLED SOLDIER.

“We must count on the return from the Front of thousands of crippled soldiers. We must plan to give them on their return the best possible chance for the future.

Dependence cannot be placed on monetary compensation in the form of a pension, for in the past the pension system has proved a distinct failure in so far as constructive ends are involved. The pension has never been enough to support in decency the average disabled soldier, but it has been just large enough to act as an incentive to idleness and semi-dependence on relatives or friends.

The only compensation of real value for physical disability is rehabilitation for self-support. Make a man again capable of earning his own living and the chief burden of his handicap drops away. Occupation is, further, the only means for making him happy and contented.

With the humanitarian aim of restoring crippled men to the greatest possible degree and the economic aim of sparing the community the burden of unproductivity on the part of thousands of its best citizens, the European countries began soon after the outbreak of hostilities the establishment of vocational training schools for the rehabilitation of disabled soldiers. The movement had its inception with Mayor Édouard Herriot, of the city of Lyons, France, who found it difficult to reconcile the number of men who had lost an arm or leg, but were otherwise strong and well, sunning themselves in the public squares, with the desperate need for labour in

the factories and munition works of the city, so he induced the municipal council to open an industrial school for war cripples, christened L'École Joffre. This institution opened to receive its first pupils in December, 1914. It has proved the example and inspiration for hundreds of similar schools since founded throughout France, Italy, Germany, Great Britain and Canada.

The disability of some crippled soldiers is no bar to returning to their former trade, but the injuries of many disqualify them from pursuing again their past occupation. The schools of re-education prepare these men for some work in which their disability will not materially prejudice their production.

The education of the adult is made up largely of his working experience. The groundwork of training in his past occupation must under no circumstances be abandoned. The new trade must be related to the former one or be, perhaps, an extension or specialization of it. For example, a man who has done manual work in the building trades may by instruction in architectural drafting and the interpretation of plans be fitted for a foreman's job, in which the lack of an arm would not prove of serious handicap. A trainman who had lost a leg may wisely be prepared as a telegraphist, so that he could go back to railroad work, with the practice of which he is already familiar.

Whatever training is given must be thorough, for an adult cannot be sent out to employment on the same basis as a boy apprentice. He must be adequately prepared for the work he is to undertake. . . .

An important factor in the success of re-educational work is an early start, so that the disabled man shall have no chance to go out unemployed into the community. In even a short period of exposure to the sentimental sympathy of family and friends, his 'will to work' is so broken down that it becomes difficult again to restore him to a stand of independence and ambition. For this reason, therefore, the plan for his future is made at as early a date as physical condition admits, and training is actually under way before the patient is out of the hospital.

In the readjustment of the crippled soldier to civilian life, his placement in employment is a matter of the greatest moment. In this field the employer has a very definite responsibility.

But the employer's duty is not entirely obvious. It is, on the contrary, almost diametrically opposite to what one might superficially infer it to be. The duty is not to 'take care of,' from patriotic motives, a given number of disabled men, finding for them any odd jobs which are available, and putting the ex-soldiers in them without much regard to whether they can earn the wages paid or not.

Yet this method is all too common. A local committee of employers will deliberate about as follows: 'Here are a dozen crippled soldiers for whom we must find jobs. Jones, you have a large factory; you should be able to take care of six of them.' Brown, can you not find places for four of them in your warehouse? And Smith, you ought to place at least a couple in your store.'

Such a procedure cannot have other than pernicious results. In the first years of war the spirit of patriotism runs high, but experience has shown that men placed on this basis find themselves out of a job after the war has been over several years, or in fact, after it has been in progress for a considerable period of time.

A second weakness in this method is that a man who is patronized by receiving a charity job, comes to expect as a right such semi-gratuitous support. Such a situation breaks down rather than builds up character, and makes the man progressively a weaker rather than a stronger member of the community. We must not do our returned men such injury.

The third difficulty is that such a system does not take into account the man's future. Casual placement means employment either in a makeshift job as watchman or elevator operator, such as we should certainly not offer our disabled men except as a last resort—or in a job beyond the man, one in which, on the cold-blooded considerations of product and wages, he cannot hold his own. Jobs of the first type have for the worker a future of monotony and discouragement. Jobs of the second type are frequently disastrous, for in them a man, instead of becoming steadily more competent and building up confidence in himself, stands still and loses confidence every day. When he is dropped or goes to some other employment, the job will have had for him no permanent benefit.

Twelve men sent to twelve jobs may all be seriously misplaced, or all ideally located. If normal workers require expert and careful placement, crippled candidates for employment require it even more.

The positive aspect of the employer's duty is to find for the disabled man a constructive job which he can hold on the basis of competence alone. In such a job he can be self-respecting, be happy, and look forward to a future. This is the definite patriotic duty. It is not so easy of execution as telling a superintendent to take care of four men, but there is infinitely more satisfaction to the employer in the results, and infinitely greater advantage to the employee. And it is entirely practical, even in dealing with seriously disabled men.

A cripple is only debarred by his disability from performing certain operations. In the operations which he can perform, the disabled man will be just as efficient as his non-handicapped colleague, or more so. In the multiplicity of modern industrial processes it is entirely possible to find jobs not requiring the operations from which any given type of cripples are debarred. For such jobs as they can fill, the cripple should be given preference.

Thousands of cripples are now holding important jobs in the industrial world. But they are men of exceptional character and initiative, and have, in general, made their way in spite of employers rather than because of them. Too many employers are ready to give the cripple alms, but not willing to expend the thought necessary to place him in a suitable job. This attitude has helped to make many cripples dependent. With our new responsibilities to the men disabled in fighting for us, the point of view must certainly be changed. What

some cripples have done, other cripples can do—if only given an even chance.

The industrial cripple should be considered as well as the military cripple, for in these days of national demand for the greatest possible output there should not be left idle any men who can be made into productive workers. . . .

In sum, the patriotic employer's duty is this :—

To study the jobs under his jurisdiction, and determine which might be satisfactorily held by cripples. To give the cripples preference for these jobs. To utilize to as great an extent as possible labour which would otherwise be unproductive. To do the returned soldier the honour of offering him real employment, rather than proffer him the ignominy of a charity job."

In addition to its direct circulation, the text of this statement was printed in hundreds of trade journals, often accompanied by editorial comment.

Special articles were also written for the trade journals. It was felt that, while a furrier might fail to read a general article on the training of disabled soldiers, he would surely be interested in an illustrated article, in his own trade journal, on how war cripples were being re-educated as fur workers at Lyons, France, and at other points. The plan was thus to meet every trade worker and employer on the ground of his own speciality.

The first series of articles described re-educational work already in progress. Each consisted, half of a statement on training in the particular trade the journal dealt with, and half of the general philosophy of the subject and duty of the public. Illustrations of the trade classes referred to could usually be supplied from the collection of photographs which the Red Cross Institute had built up.

A second series of over sixty articles described the openings for disabled men in the various trades.

For leaders of public opinion half a million copies of a forty-page illustrated booklet entitled "Reconstructing the Crippled Soldier," were circulated. One of these booklets was sent with a special reminder to every minister, priest, and rabbi in the United States, and one with a like reminder to every physician and surgeon in the country. Others were sent to educators, social workers, librarians, and the like.

Hundreds of clergymen reported having preached sermons

on the subject to their congregations, and considerable correspondence and special inquiry ensued. Beyond this, however, the influence of this booklet cannot be appraised.

Still another booklet entitled "Rehabilitation of the War Cripple" was given more limited circulation. It described the theory of the subject, and was addressed only to readers seriously interested in the details of the work.

A new leaflet now being issued, "Facts of Interest to the Disabled Soldier and Sailor," aims to give, in the smallest possible compass, a statement of the provision made by the Government for the ex-service man. This will be distributed in large quantities to the public at large and to families of men in the Army and Navy.

For the daily press a special news service was inaugurated.

An endeavour was also made to influence general writers to a different conception of disability. Too often in literary and dramatic references the disabled man appears as the prototype of the crushed and helpless creature. If, in such references, the hopeful future can be suggested instead, there will be a distinct gain for the cause. There was held, therefore, at the Red Cross Institute, a series of meetings for writers. The foreign work was described, moving pictures and lantern slides were shown, and the subject was discussed by both speakers and audience. Many of the writers found the subject of intense interest, and not only promised to reform the character of their future allusions to the disabled, but also went out to prepare special articles in the interest of the invalided soldier. Still others volunteered their services on the public education staff of the Institute.

To illustrated magazines and periodicals are supplied photographs showing disabled men at work in a variety of occupations in Canada, France, England, Italy, Germany, India, and the United States. An interesting collection of moving picture films, illustrating rehabilitation at home and abroad, has been made; and the films are loaned for educational use. A publication which has stimulated considerable interest in the disabled man among the general reading public is "Carry On," edited by the Office of the Surgeon-General of the United States Army, and published by the Red Cross Institute for Crippled and Disabled Men, a division of the American Red

Cross. Prominent men and women are invited to contribute to its columns, while leading poster artists and cartoonists brighten its pages with original and appropriate illustrations. Among the first contributors are Woodrow Wilson, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles M. Schwab, Augustus Thomas, Samuel Gompers, Herbert Kaufman, and Alice Duer Miller.

A public speaking service was instituted. Officers of the Institute speak before mass meetings, conventions, associations, chambers of commerce, and so forth.

Red Cross chapters, women's clubs, meetings of school teachers, church forums, and the like, are also constantly addressed by members of the Institute staff. These talks are almost always illustrated by slides and motion picture films, which have been found most effective and convincing proofs that the disabled man can overcome his physical disabilities if he is given the chance, and can take his place in the industrial and social world on an equal footing with the able-bodied workman.

This record covers only the beginning of the campaign to reach the public in the interests of the disabled man. The campaign was entirely unofficial; perhaps it gained effectiveness by being so. Public education is now being undertaken by several of the Government departments concerned in the rehabilitation of the disabled soldier and sailor, and it is to be hoped that much ability and energy will be devoted to the task. The more effort, the more accomplishment. The work must keep on until every member of the community understands the real responsibility to the disabled man.

THE PILKINGTON SPECIAL HOSPITAL, ST. HELENS, LANCASHIRE.

By JAMES R. KERR, Ch.M.Glas.

(Surgeon-in-charge.)

THIS orthopædic hospital admitted its first group of injured soldiers on February 9, 1917. These men had been treated in normal hospitals, military and civil, for periods of from six months to two years. Their wounds were, in the ordinary sense, healed, but there remained in all cases serious disabilities rendering the men, for the time being, quite unfit for military service and threatening to cripple their efficiency in civil life. The comprehensive arrangements for patients of this type, the lavish accommodation, and the assured promise of benefit, induced a steady flow of maimed soldiers from other hospitals. Soon Local War Pensions Committees over a wide area discerned that the St. Helens Orthopædic Centre offered a solution to some of their difficult problems, and sought admission for certain of their pensioners. These were soldiers who had been injured in service, treated in hospital and discharged from the Army, but whose disablements interfered with bread-earning. The intervals between the date of their discharge from the Army and of their arrival at this hospital ranged from two months to three years. At the present moment there are in residence, and under specially organized courses of orthopædic treatment, 130 soldiers and 365 pensioners. Each patient has, on an average, twenty-eight personal treatments per week, each treatment lasting at least thirty minutes. This extensive programme is carried out by a trained professional staff some sixty strong, assisted by former patients familiar with the methods. In aid of the purely physical cure, much and most varied provision is made for cheerful recreation and curative work. One hundred of these crippled men, willingly, earnestly,

and to good purpose, spend on an average five hours per week under expert supervision in the workshops; and classes for education in ordinary subjects and elementary science are well attended and enjoyed. This gives an indication of the spirit we strive to foster.

The hospital was founded and equipped by the firm of Messrs. Pilkington Bros., Ltd., St. Helens. During the last nine months its capacity has been doubled, new appliances have been introduced, and most useful modifications of those with which we started have been made on the lines which watchful experience suggested. In this evolution it has been of great moment to be associated with colleagues to whom the idea of the reconstruction of men was an obsession. The patients themselves, coming as they did from all quarters, and bringing their manifold impressions of hospital life, some even from German wards and prison camps, contributed unconsciously to our progress in orthopædic methods.

Each patient on the day after arrival is examined, his condition noted, and careful measurements of his disability are made and recorded. In the settling of his time-table, electro-diagnosis and X-ray photographs give valuable help and the heads of the several departments receive from the surgeon-in-charge definite guidance, verbal and written, as to the special treatments indicated. Here is a rapid sketch of the main divisions of hospital work.

Departments of :—

Surgery : (a) operative ; (b) minor.

Radiography.

Physiotherapy : (a) Electro-therapy, (b) hydro-therapy, (c) thermo-therapy, (d) mechano-therapy, (e) massage, (f) remedial gymnastics.

Splints and plaster casts.

Education and Personal Work : (a) Curative workshops, (b) horticulture, (c) studies, (d) entertainments and sports.

SURGERY.

Surgery makes exclusive use of a suite of rooms arranged and equipped on the lines of to-day's best practice. In the theatre, under most favourable conditions of light, temperature,

appliances and staff, much operative work is done, such as neurolysis, nerve suturing, removal of sequestra, bone transplantation and fixation, re-amputations and plastic operations, in addition to the usual emergencies of civil practice.

RADIOGRAPHY.

Radiography, first as an aid to diagnosis, and afterwards as a means of getting exact information from time to time of the progress in deep structures that have been injured, is fully and effectively used. The installation owes its distinction to a powerful transformer type apparatus of American origin, a French radio-stereometer and an English stereoscopic apparatus. The subsidiary appliances are of recent design and the facilities for developing, fixing, exhibiting and storing the catalogued X-ray records are ideal.

PHYSIOTHERAPY.

Physiotherapy—not a new notion, but old as human accidents—appears in many forms. In the attack on disablements it has recourse to what we call “physical agencies”—hot air, hot water, radiant energy, hand massage, electrical stimulation, ordered bodily exercises, and mechanical contrivances for inducing movements of muscles and joints. Of these, *electrotherapy* holds the place of honour, occupying 4,000 sq. ft. of floor space and offering treatment—galvanic, faradic and ionization—to forty-eight patients at a time. In the photograph, members of the Almeric Paget Corps are seen at work.

Hydro-therapy has an important place in our programme. In the spacious pool room there are two large white-tiled pools 36 ft. long and 20 ft. broad. In one pool the temperature of the water is from 90° F. to 100° F. Air from a compressor causes a turbulent movement of the warm water, and more air subjected to a powerful ozonizer is pressed in—a distinct improvement. Along the sides are tiled lounge seats, and the patients sit immersed up to the neck, or move about in the seething water, subjected to its “hydro-massage” all the while. The hot pool is exceptionally helpful to injuries about the shoulder and hip joints by encouraging the patient's active

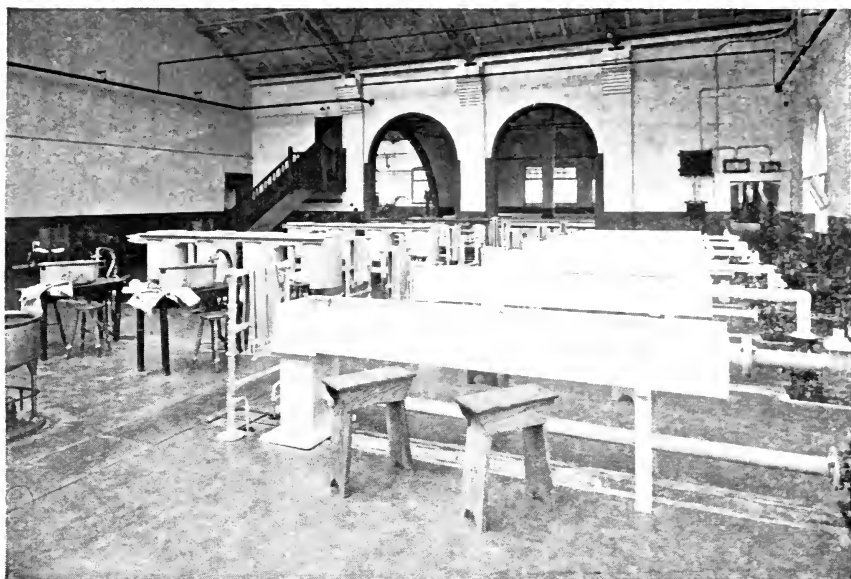
efforts; it has been of surprising help, too, in overcoming the spastic conditions following certain brain injuries. The other, that is the "cold" or swimming pool, has a depth of 7 ft., gradually diminishing up to 3 ft. 6 in. at the shallow end. This pool supplements the effects of the hot pool as progress is made. Helpless or hemiplegic cases are run down in wheeled chairs or stretchers along the sloping waterways which lead into the two pools, and are accompanied in the water by an attendant, himself a discharged soldier who has undergone the treatment.

In the hydro room there are six compound waterfall baths, each providing for a continuous rush of heated water around six disabled arms, and twelve circular hot-water leg baths in which myriads of air bubbles from minute orifices beat against the skin with a gentle massage action. The hyperæmia produced and the stimulating hydro-massage tend to bring about rapid improvement. The "contrast bath" of Sir Robert Jones is much employed. The "waterfall" pattern of multiple bath is convenient for the numerous cases in which this treatment is required. A paraffin-wax bath is also being used.

Thermo-therapy.—In the department of thermo-therapy there are asbestos-lined chambers, for legs, arms, shoulders, through which can be passed air under pressure and heated in an electric furnace, giving a dry hot-air bath at a temperature which may reach 300° F.

Mechano-therapy, or treatment by mechanical appliances, is the offspring in direct descent from the principles and practice of Ling and Zander. Great ingenuity, careful experiment and scrupulous observation through half a century have placed at the disposal of the surgeon and physiotherapist apparatus of incalculable value at a time like this. The apparatus of Begonie (which we understand was introduced to England by us), has proved both in France and here specially effective in dealing with contractures and deformities and in arranging graduated resistance and range for active movements.

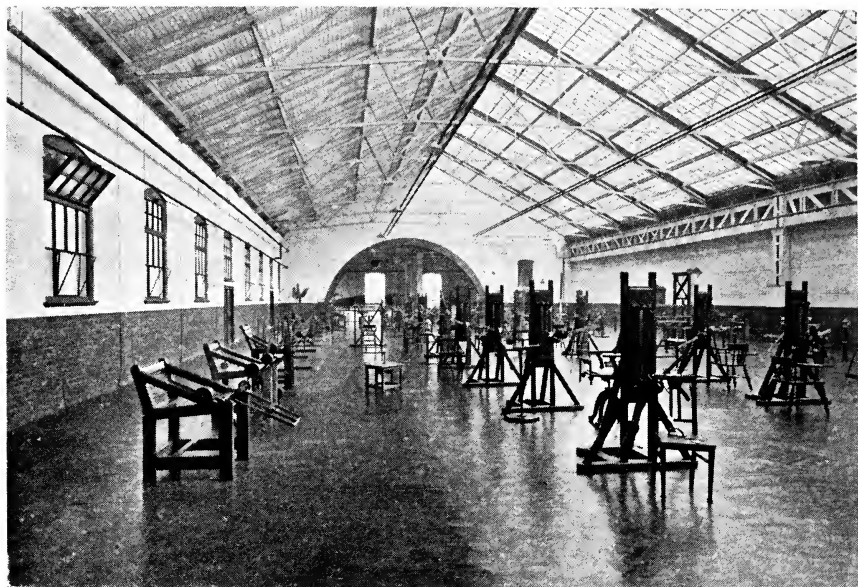
There are eighty of these elegant scientific appliances in the great hall, shown in the photograph. The naturalness of this treatment is sometimes queried; but it should be remembered that physio-therapeutic agencies are essentially natural. But they are not haphazard. They are selected for specific



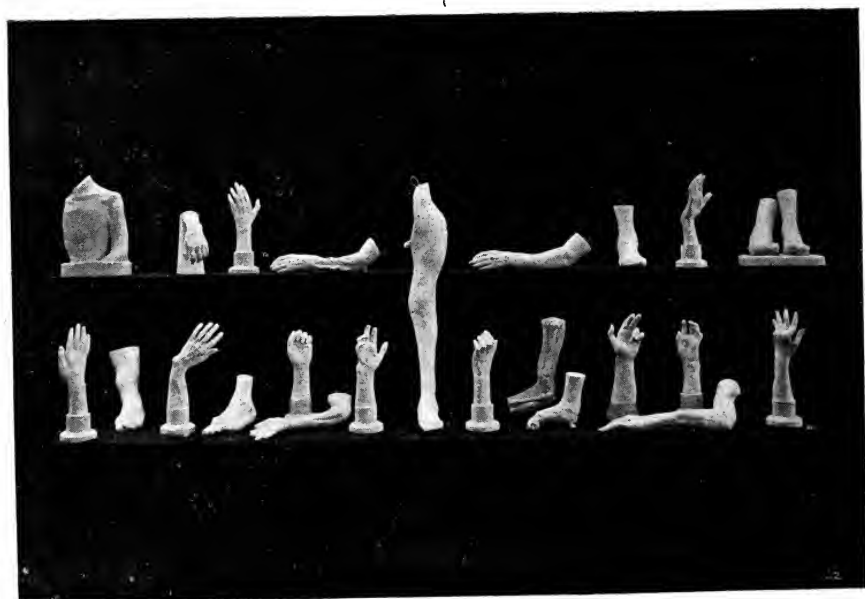
Hydro-room. Multiple baths. Arms and legs.



Electro-room. One of the four bays.



Mechano-room.



Casts of deformities.

ends and rigorously controlled. A man with a disabled arm or leg is not encouraged to have "a go" at this or that form of work and see how it feels. The instrument which he uses under the surgeon's prescription analyses gently, and deals analytically with, the specific defect. The graduation and the skilled supervision make it almost impossible for any accident through light-hearted enthusiasm or over-eagerness.

The underlying principle of the mechano instruments is of course that of work in so far as the purpose is either to overcome stiffness or to arouse action in a muscle defective in itself or in its innervation. Recourse therefore is had to levers, pulleys, weights and pendulums. An instrument for passive movements is actuated by a skilled attendant who records the facts in terms of the graduations and of the time occupied, and as the operations start from a virtual zero of resistance and augment slowly the risk of harm is small. Only a few of the instruments, however, are of this type. The others are two-phase with a certain active effort of the patient followed by a reaction in which the work stored up in the moving parts of the machine is used on the passive patient during the second stage. In all cases the work done or the movement produced can be read off from a scale or dial. The influence which these quantitative estimates of progress may have on the minds of patient and attendant are of high value.

Remedial Gymnastics.—In remedial gymnastics also the greatest care is taken not to injure through injudicious effort. Each man is exercised according to his needs as gauged by the surgeon. The gymnasium is a large airy room with a multiplicity of simple appliances and entirely serviceable for a very large variety of exercises.

SPLINTS AND PLASTER CASTS.

In the studio a sculptor makes plaster of Paris casts of deformities of limbs and also mould splints which accurately fit the affected part and correct malpositions. These splints are modified from time to time as the condition advances towards the normal, and their use is an essential factor. The casts are reliable records of a case throughout its treatment and have great teaching value for students of orthopædics.

EDUCATION AND PERSONAL WORK.

The department of Education and Curative Work has been referred to. Beyond the definite utility of studying certain subjects or doing certain kinds of work, there is the mental and spiritual work. The disabled soldier who will do something that wants a conscious effort of mind and body, outside the range of his ordinary pleasures, is rising out of the fatalism which the trenches and the hospitals have engendered in him. He is getting to know that he is "worth while." His outlook on life is being regained and an active optimism takes root and grows apace. From hospital apathy to the joy of self-directed activity is a big jump, yet it is to that end that the whole energies of surgery, physiotherapy and their auxiliaries are directed in an orthopædic hospital.

LAND SETTLEMENT AND THE DISABLED.

By Major C. REGINALD HARDING, F.S.I.

It is no exaggeration to say that all our hopes of rebuilding our social fabric successfully depend fundamentally on a right solution of the land problem. Agriculture (in all its branches) must maintain a large, healthy and contented population if England is to be really strong and prosperous. No State can afford to neglect its land as this country has in the past. The war has brought this home to a large part of the public, and the press has been full of articles on the subject for the last few years; indeed, nothing now excites greater attention, yet it must be admitted that the constructive steps taken to help the repopulation of the countryside have been insignificant during the war.

Something like 350,000 men joined the Army from the land; a constant stream of men has been discharged from the Army, many of whom would make excellent settlers, yet the number trained for agriculture and its smaller branches—market gardening and fruit growing—is comparatively few.

The price paid for victory is not generally known, for the casualties so far published do not show the numbers more or less permanently disabled, for whom prompt and effective training and help in settling down again are essential; but they cannot be less than half a million. Neither is it known how many men will eventually want to go on the land, but it is probably not unreasonable to estimate that at least a million could be settled if the way were made easy for them.

Many disabled men are bound to live in the country if they are to make the best of their remaining health and strength—tubercular cases alone number over 50,000, and the nerve cases are numerous. There must be very many others

who would welcome rural surroundings provided some social amusements were available.

Before considering briefly what means (such as they be) are now open to the discharged soldier, it is probably advisable to refer to the general experience of recent years in land settlement.

Under the Small Holdings and Allotments Act, 1908, County Councils had to buy or lease land in the open market or under compulsory powers, divide up and equip it, and charge a rent to cover interest on all capital expenditure, a sinking fund, charges, and something for management. Such necessarily heavy expenditure as that involved in new roads, water supply, fencing, &c., had to be considered in fixing rent, although the subdivision of estates and farms greatly raised rating assessments, which of course benefited the other ratepayers.

Under the Small Landholders (Scotland) Act, 1911, the Board of Agriculture for Scotland can pay for new roads and water supply, but the assistance of the English Board is limited to "costs of acquisition" and "leases on schemes."

There are many drawbacks to County Council administration, yet in spite of these and the unfavourable financial provisions of the English Act, the small holdings established have been successful.

The Board of Agriculture's Report for 1917 states:—

"An examination of the figures showing the relatively small number of failures among small holders settled on the land under the Act, and the almost negligible amount of arrears of rent written off by Councils as irrecoverable, indicates clearly that the results obtained under the Act may be regarded as successful, such as would compare favourably with those obtained on private estates."

Norfolk is an agricultural county where there was a real land hunger, and cannot be cited as typical of all the English counties, yet it is interesting to observe that the number of small holdings provided numbered 1,350, and that £151,286 was collected to end of 1917, with a loss of only 0·006 per cent. The highest percentage of loss in rent of any county was in Lancashire, and only 1·8.

The Danish small holdings have been successful, although these are usually established on much poorer land, and with far less natural advantages than are available here.

Under the Small Holdings Colonies Acts, 1916 and 1918, the Board of Agriculture were authorized to acquire up to 60,000 acres in England and Wales for the settlement of ex-Service men. The area mentioned in the first Act was only 6,000 acres, and in both the colonies to be established are described as "experimental," the land for which can only be acquired "during the continuance of the present war and twelve months afterwards." So far only four estates with a total area of 5,858 acres have been acquired, estimated to provide for 240 settlers eventually.

Assuming that Peace is made in April, the Board will need to obtain nearly 55,000 acres in the next year and four months if they are to exhaust their present powers.

These colonies are to be worked on a communal and co-operative basis in order to promote the amenities of social life, the organized buying and selling of produce, and for the joint use of horses, implements, and machinery.

There are two methods of working : (1) The colony system, under which the land is first worked as a large farm under a director, small holdings being gradually detached after the prospective settlers are deemed fit to take holdings. (2) The profit-sharing system. Here the colony is worked as a profit sharing farm, each settler having, however, if desired, half an acre with his cottage.

There is no provision as yet for credit banking, or other means of supplying settlers with cheap capital.

These colonies are not intended to make provision for disabled men, and the Board's Report for 1917 expressly points out that these 2,400 men (if the whole 60,000 acres be acquired) can only form a small proportion of the ultimate settlers.

The activities of County Councils have been suspended during the war and it is believed that the only case in which any land has been acquired to meet the needs of returning soldiers is in Worcestershire, where 140 acres have been recently purchased.

There are various private schemes, but they all appear to be in a more or less incomplete state.

The Village Centres Council have arranged to acquire a thousand-acre estate at Enham, which it is understood is

suitable for subdivision, but they are in need of money to start their attractive scheme for combined curative and educational treatment for the disabled.

The branches of agriculture open are farming, fruit growing, and market gardening.

In farming with increased production there should be plenty of demand for labour, in spite of the probable greater use of labour-saving machinery, but for many of the disabled we hope for the greater scope of a small holding. Mixed farming on small holdings of about 50 acres would not usually be suitable for the more severely disabled, but in many cases if a man is extra well trained in the various jobs it will compensate for his disability. On a holding of this size the settler would not however depend entirely on his own labour, and could occupy himself with the lighter work, such as feeding stock, hoeing, &c. The possibilities of increased production and stocking by the growing of green crops are not generally known in this country, but this system is at the root of the intensive cultivation of the small Danish farms, and is much practised in Sweden and elsewhere.

Fruit growing offers many opportunities for the disabled. The area under this, especially small fruit, was already increasing before the War, when we imported many millions of pounds worth, which could have been grown here, and there is much light work such as spraying, pruning, grafting, packing, &c.

Market gardening also offers opportunities for similar reasons. Vegetable growing is often suitably combined with the growing of fruit, especially bushes which yield a quicker return than standards, and also pig-keeping and poultry. Pigs and poultry give a profitable return for the waste products of the garden, and repay careful attention. Bees are also most beneficial to the garden and give a useful return as a side line.

For successful market gardening and fruit-growing a thorough training in the commercial side as well as in actual production is most desirable; the study of marketing problems, co-operative methods, simple account keeping, grading and packing of produce, should all find a place in the instruction given.

Increased production will need organization for transport

and marketing, but the mixed market-garden holding of the type indicated, with some glass for raising seeds, tomatoes, and cucumbers, seems to offer good prospects for the well-trained disabled man who can do a fair amount of work.

Seed-growing, which needs expert knowledge, would be suitable in special districts only. The work is comparatively light.

The setting up of an interim Forest Authority and the acceptance by the Government of the conclusions of the Acland Reconstruction Sub-committee's Report suggest that the creation of a practically new industry, as far as this country is concerned, is in sight. It is probable that most of the planting of new areas will be in Scotland and Wales, where there is most land suitable for afforestation. The formation and tending of forests provides a great deal of light work, such as piling and burning débris on felled areas, nursery work, planting, lopping and dressing fallen timber, &c.; moreover, the existence of forests greatly helps part-time small holdings. Forestry gives rise to several subsidiary employments, and provides work in winter time when receipts are fewest and work less on the small holding. Trees are very useful in purifying the air, and specially conducive to the health of tuberculous men, so that forestry should be able to absorb many of these under the new conditions.

Success in land settlement depends on education before taking up land, the provision of suitable land on fair terms, access to cheap capital, and easy distribution of produce. The soil, apparently inanimate, is very much alive and repays careful attention. It is essential that the level of knowledge in all that pertains to the intensive cultivation of land should be higher in the future amongst those who are to be small holders. Careful and systematic training in this and in marketing, by competent and sympathetic instructors, is necessary to all prospective settlers, more particularly those disabled in some degree.

The land chosen for small holdings must be suitable. Heavy soil should seldom be acquired, for the small man should aim at keeping his land continually under crops and be able to work on it constantly; and on the other hand very sandy soils are not generally desirable—they are too "hungry."

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Elevation, contour, aspect, water supply, and accessibility, all have to be considered when inspecting land for small holdings.

Failures are often due to the small holder being unfairly burdened; he often pays too high a price or too much rent. *The small holding must have economic possibility.* Cheap capital for productive purposes should be within reach of the agriculturist, particularly of the small holder, who is frequently much handicapped whilst waiting to realize his stock or crops.

In this country many a man has often grown a good crop and lost money on it when he could have made a satisfactory profit by selling in another market if transport had been available. Easy access to markets should be within the reach of the small producer; we have the markets, *it is organized distribution that we want.*

The desire to move cautiously and avoid mistakes seems to have left us without a complete plan for passing the disabled from convalescence to training and thence to settlement on the land.

Boldness is sometimes true wisdom, and, at all costs, our disabled soldiers must be settled in the country under the best possible conditions, when they so desire or when their infirmities demand it.

[Major Harding's article was written in December.—EDITOR.]

(II.)

Proposed Victory Colony at Meathop, near Grange-over-Sands, for Disabled Service Men.

By THOMAS H. MAWSON.

(*Author of "An Imperial Obligation."*)

AT the northern end of Morecambe Bay and midway between the favourite resorts of Grange-over-Sands and Arnside, lie five hundred acres of fertile land known to Lakeland tourists as Meathop Flats, which is now at the mercy of high spring tides. To reclaim this land it is necessary to rebuild on some constructive principles and at a cost of £7,000 the sea wall which was destroyed by an abnormal tide about twelve years ago. This new wall would restore this wonderful

tract of land to cultivation and protect another thousand acres lying beyond it. So rich is the land that it is stated on good authority that one year's crop of oats would pay for the rebuilding of the sea wall. This property is already protected on its southern boundary by the Furness Railway, which, with the highly wooded land on its western side, makes a perfect shelter from the south-west winds.

The locality is recognized by medical experts as ideal for men suffering from nervous complaints, the air combining the qualities associated with seaside resorts blended with bracing air from the Lakeland mountains, ten to twenty miles distant. The soil is a rich and sandy loam entirely free from stones and easily worked and splendidly adapted for the work of rearing young forest trees, and adapted to the growth of bulbs, fruit growing or intensive cultivation of vegetables, and also for the growth of seakale and asparagus, for which there is an almost unlimited demand in the great industrial centres of Lancashire and Yorkshire.

It is proposed to divide this site into small holdings of two acres each, co-operatively worked, under the direction of an expert who would first train the men and then act as father, guide and counsellor to the entire colony. This expert would occupy the central experimental nursery where all seedlings would be reared and other stock propagated for distribution among the colonists. He would also buy and sell out all seeds and implements at wholesale prices. Here also would be carried on the collection, packing and distribution of all crops, along with bank and book-keeping and other work of a clerical character.

It is proposed to devote two hundred acres of the property to the growth of young forest trees, one hundred acres to the growth of narcissi, tulips, lilies, iris, helleboreum, lily of the valley, and hundreds of other bulbs for which the land is so splendidly adapted, and to devote the remainder of the land to fruit cultivation, and intensive forms of vegetable culture.

On the western boundary there are ample quarries and high ground on which it is proposed to erect a model village capable of accommodating a population of nearly 1,300 inhabitants, nearly five hundred of whom would be workers. Half of these would be employed on the cultivation of the land

and the remainder employed in local handicrafts which it is proposed to establish in the village, and in the other occupations necessary and incidental to the life of the communities. Taking the average prospective earning of the nursery department as the average for other departments, the following particulars are interesting :—

On a two-acre plot, which a man possessed of 60 per cent. of his normal capacity could effectually work, could be grown 240,000 trees, half of which would be sold each year. Taking the pre-war price of 21s. per thousand, the gross income for a two-acre holding would be £126 per year, from which would be deducted an average of £30 for rent of land and cottage, young seedlings, fertilizers and equipment, leaving the small holder with a balance of £96 for his year's work. This income, in addition to any pension which he might receive, would place the man in fairly comfortable, self-respecting circumstances.

The capital cost of this important scheme is estimated at £130,000, £80,000 of which it may be necessary to raise under the provisions of the Local Governments Housing Scheme, leaving £50,000 to be raised by voluntary efforts. On this basis the rents would provide a sum sufficient to pay all interest, sinking funds, and the maintenance of the property in a state of good repair.

To provide the working capital for this enterprise there is a golden opportunity for the "King's Fund" to prove that its resources are being used to encourage permanent rather than temporary measures. What is suggested is that the Minister of Pensions should invest £50 for each man on a co-partnership basis; that the Treasury should provide a similar sum to be taken up by the men as profits accrue, and that private investors should be induced to invest a third part of the working capital, which would thus provide a total working capital of £75,000. The capital subscribed by the Treasury and private individuals could be called up as required.

With this working capital the men should be assured of a regular wage, and may be able to look forward to copartnership profits at the end of the year, which would give a real impetus to their efforts. This is a scheme for which I have endeavoured to win the support of Government departments and I think it

would be worth while, even as an experimental development, for its success would have a tremendous effect on the welfare of disabled men throughout the country and encourage others to follow our lead.

There is another and most cogent reason why this work should receive encouragement. We are approaching, and have indeed entered upon, a period of demobilization which may result in considerable unemployment, and social workers everywhere are convinced that it will be an immense boon to have works of reconstruction ready upon which to employ men, in order that labour unrest may be prevented or allayed. The rebuilding of the sea wall at Meathop would give an opportunity for useful employment of a constructive character.

(III.)

Village Centres.

By R. FORTESCUE FOX, M.D.

THE appeal to principles in the inception of a work is not less vital than faithfulness to principles in carrying it out. Those that underlie the village centre are very simple, and may be briefly stated as follows: First, it is essential for large numbers of war-disabled men that they should have *combined treatment and training* at the same place and both under medical supervision. Secondly, that this place should be *in the country*, not an institution, but a busy, happy community, with the right atmosphere and social life. It will be convenient to discuss the practical application of these two principles a little more fully.

THE COMBINATION OF TREATMENT AND TRAINING.

The experience gained in other countries, especially during the last two years, has abundantly proved the value of the association of treatment with training in the restoration of wounded men. It is good to know from Major Herbert Evans's admirable article in the last issue of *REVELLE* that the Ministry of Pensions are "exploring" this matter. The truth is that we in England have suffered too long from a verbal

fallacy. Treatment and training are not two separate things ; they are different parts of the same thing. The fine work done for disabled men has therefore been marred by a fallacious and unnatural separation. Treatment and training are like the two wings of a bird. What Nature has joined, why have we cut asunder?

In the process of restoring disabled limbs or minds, recovery in truth begins when limb or mind begins to work. A return of function and activity is what we are always leading up to. For this reason the medical man uses at the proper time exercises for the re-training and co-ordination of the muscles. Every muscular movement makes an impression in its appropriate nerve centre, re-awakening a forgotten habit : and thus the restoration of function is gradually helped, from without and from within, simply by the power of work. It is impossible to draw a line of demarcation between treatment and training, and to say here treatment ends and there training or work begins. It is not even possible to draw a hard and fast line between "curative" and "vocational" training.

In the same way, what is true of the limb is also true of the mind. Most mental affections in the early stages are happily curable, in the right atmosphere and under the right impressions, but not by idleness. Recovery can only come by way of mental movements and co-ordination, that is, by re-training the will and directing it towards occupation.

In former days, not long past, the hospital was a place for treatment in the narrow sense. Let the limb be splinted until the bone is united, or dressed until the wound is closed. During many weary weeks or months, mind and body were allowed to be inactive. What wonder that young soldiers became listless, apathetic and unfit for active life ? Then in a happy day "curative workshops" were added to the hospital, but the word went forth that the training given to the battered limbs must be *functional* and not *occupational*, as who should say : "By all means exercise your hand, but do nothing useful." The logic of facts has now carried us much further than that, although we have been slow to act upon it. We are beginning to realize that, for a seriously disabled man, treatment and training ought not to be separated. Both are

processes that must be carried on for many months, with constant watchfulness and patient care, and in the same place; and to obtain satisfactory results both should be under medical supervision. The tendency now is to bring the beginnings of vocational training into the hospital, but there is still too little of the medical element in the training school.

What has come of our artificial separation of these two great means of restoration? After a measure of "functional" recovery the discharged disabled man goes forth to the training school. The nature and amount of the work are left to his own choice or that of the trade instructor. In the absence of expert guidance, the effect of this work upon limb and mind is neither watched nor recorded, and these subnormal men lack the continuous medical care which is perhaps most needed during the early and experimental stages of their return to active life. Many of them from this cause attempt too much or do the wrong work, give up their ill-directed efforts, or break down. They have missed the full measure of physical restoration that might have been theirs, and are consequently exposed to insecurity of position, anxiety, and discouragement.

THE SURROUNDINGS.

The best place for the physical and mental restoration of a large proportion of war-disabled men is the country. This is true of almost every kind of disability. Many of the seriously wounded, many convalescents, and all who are tuberculous, need open-air life and pursuits. For the tuberculous the country offers the only promising hope of recovery. Lastly, there are those who suffer from nervous and mental shock and exhaustion. These above all need the restful and healing influence of quiet places and occupations in the open air and mental treatment of the right kind.

There is strong evidence that men suffering from these more serious forms of disablement require a *residential* centre. Effectual medical care and guidance are impossible if a man spends his time in three places—partly at home, partly in the technical school, partly in the out-patient department of a hospital, not to mention the necessary daily journeyings. Furthermore, to give the best results, the country centres

should be not only residential but *large*. A variety of equipment and a highly expert medical and technical staff are needed, and only a large centre can form an economical medical and training unit.

The curative side provides all methods of treatment which are found to be beneficial in convalescence, especially that of "orthopædic" and nervous patients. The medical building will be equipped for physical treatment, by means of light and heat and cold, in the form of remedial baths, by manipulation, exercises and electrical currents. Accurate measurements and records for all kinds of disability will be kept, in order to check and guide not only the curative treatment but the work in which the men are engaged.

It has been shown that in the country centres for agricultural re-education of disabled soldiers in France and Italy regular work in the open air has had great curative value. Recent results fully justify the wisdom of those who have long advocated it on medical grounds. Within the centres and on the neighbouring farms large numbers of men have been set to work in open-air occupations, under medical supervision, and have recovered both general fitness and the use of their limbs in a much shorter period than is the case under ordinary treatment. Even men with unhealed and suppurating wounds are now sent into the fields, and the daily measured appropriate work is found to expedite the process of healing. Physical treatment and technical training are carried on at the same time, with the result that a very large majority of the men so treated are fitted and re-educated in the shortest possible period to take up permanent work on the land or in some allied rural occupation. The *agricultural cure* is of course peculiarly appropriate to countries where the greater number of the population are agriculturists. But information goes to show that non-agricultural workers derive as much benefit as countrymen. The Village Centre will offer the same facilities for this method of cure and training in England.

The aim of the Village Centre is to send out men not only fit and cured, so far as possible, but fully trained in self-supporting occupations. The training and occupational side will therefore be highly organized, especially the agricultural

and outdoor pursuits, which will be under the direction of an expert. A certain number of workshops will be fitted up for teaching village industries and handicrafts and necessary trades. This side will be under an Industries Director. The health and speedy recovery of the men will always be the paramount consideration, and work will be carried on and supervised on the principle that occupation is itself a cure.

The watchwords of the Village Centre are *restoration* and *preparation* for a self-supporting life, by all the means best adapted to the varied forms of disability. An essential feature of the Centre is home life, and cottages will be available for a certain number of families. All harassing and unnecessary regulations will be avoided, and the men will have a share in the management of the place.

OBJECTS OF THE VILLAGE CENTRES COUNCIL.

When in the autumn of 1917 the Village Centres Council, in laying their scheme before the Government, accepted responsibility for the large capital outlay necessary to provide and equip their first Centre, they relied upon the public to support them in initiating their work, and on the Ministry of Pensions for such fees and allowances as, once established, would make it self-supporting. The objects of the Council have been definitely stated as follows:—

To assist the State in accelerating the restoration to health and fitness for work of ex-Service men who are injured in the Great War by disablement which has caused their discharge from Navy or Army but can be remedied by new methods of medical treatment and physical re-education.

To associate with the medical treatment such vocational training in both indoor and outdoor occupations as can be practised in workshops and in land cultivation on a large country estate.

To offer attractive and co-operative conditions of social life which will appeal to the men.

To enable men and their families to occupy cottages and homes and "a bit of land" on fair terms during the curative period, which may in many cases be prolonged.

To speed the men's recovery, so that with the help of their

State Pensions and their own resources, or that of agencies like the King's Fund, they may be able to return to their former homes and previous occupations, or earn a new livelihood in agriculture, horticulture, or other healthy rural trades or callings.

To utilize the Village Centres permanently in the interests of disabled ex-Service men, and as national establishments for the restoration to health and for the physical re-education of other persons injured in the service of the State.

THE FIRST VILLAGE CENTRE.

A large number of estates were investigated, in the hope of setting up a Centre within a short distance of London. The Council's first choice was rejected by the authorities in December, 1917, because of the proximity of anti-aircraft guns. Finally, in May, 1918, the Enham estate of 1,027 acres two-and-a-half miles from Andover, in Hampshire, was selected and subsequently acquired. It is peculiarly well adapted for a Village Centre, possessing a post office, smithy, and village hall, and a large number of thatched cottages, besides four outlying farms with homesteads, and last, but not least, three large residences. In these three houses 150 men and the necessary staff can be at once accommodated, and the Council propose to take this number of suitable cases at once, and larger numbers as soon as accommodation can be provided. There are several large walled gardens for the school of horticulture, and woods for forestry. An expert from the Board of Agriculture reports that the soil is remarkably well adapted for profitable cultivation, not only for the larger agriculture, but for market gardening and fruit.

It is a matter for the keenest regret that it has been impossible from various causes to open this Centre before. The lapse of time has, at all events, proved the soundness of the principles which underlie these proposals, the admirable results obtained wherever they have been put into practice, and the urgent need for applying them to the problem of war disablement in England.

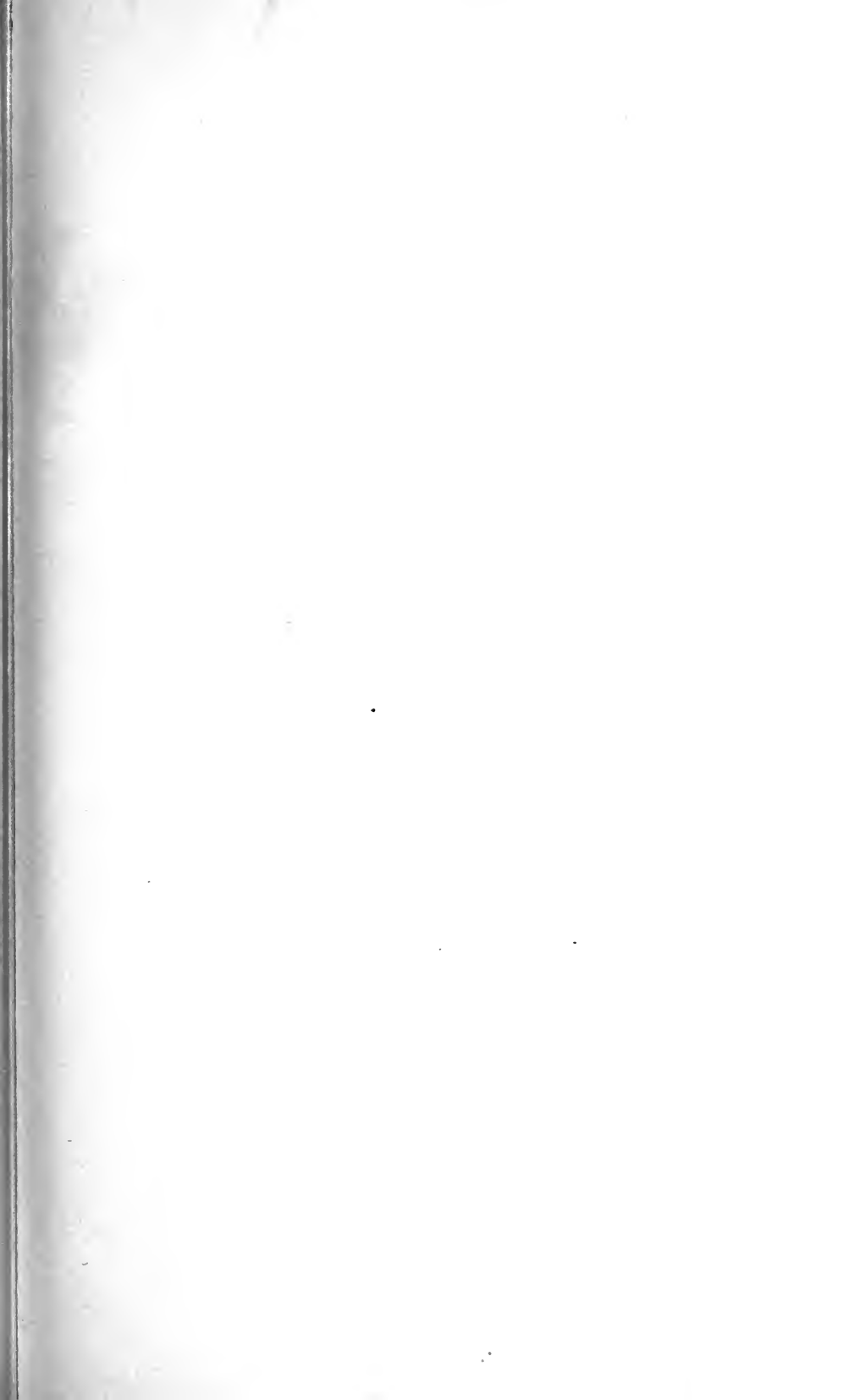
For years to come very many thousands of disabled men will need restorative treatment and preparation for civil life.

But the end of the war has made it reasonable to look beyond this great emergency, and to ask what *permanent purpose*, if any, the Village Centre is likely to serve. It is of course very difficult to forecast future circumstances, and especially in rural areas. All who are qualified to express an opinion agree that there is much room for the revival and transformation of English village and rural life. On all accounts it would seem advisable that the Village Centre should offer some permanent contribution towards this great end. We know that the war has turned men's minds towards a country life. But many must first be restored to health, and many more be trained for agriculture and its accessory pursuits. The Village Centre is in full harmony with these movements. It should offer the best means of fitting these men for the occupations of their choice.

Two definite permanent objects of the Village Centre may be stated, which in the belief of the Council amply justify the opening of such centres, even after the war :—

(1) The medical building will be completely equipped for the curative treatment not only of injured but of convalescent men. After the present emergency, the Council intend to make it available for all suitable cases needing such treatment—railway men, miners and others. They think that such a place in the South of England will be a valuable permanent asset in caring for temporarily disabled persons.

(2) As a link in the national policy of rural development, by training ex-Service men and others for taking up work on the land. Many men who have been treated and trained may wish to remain on the estate. If this proves to be the case, cottages and small holdings will doubtless be made available for them at the Enham Village Centre.





SOSPAN FACH.

(The Little Saucepan.)

By ROBERT GRAVES.

FOUR collier lads from Ebbw Vale
Took shelter from a shower of hail,
And there beneath a spreading tree
Attuned their mouths to harmony.

With smiling joy on every face
Two warbled tenor, two sang bass,
And while the leaves above them hissed with
Rough hail, they started "Aberystwyth."

Old Parry's hymn, triumphant, rich,
They chanted through with even pitch,
Till at the end of their grand noise
I called: "Give us the 'Sospan,' boys!"

Who knows a tune so soft, so strong,
So pitiful as that "Saucepan" song
For exiled hope, despaired desire
Of lost souls for their cottage fire?

Then low at first with gathering sound
Rose their four voices, smooth and round,
Till back went Time: once more I stood
With Fusiliers in Mametz Wood.

Fierce burned the sun, yet cheeks were pale,
For ice hail they had leaden hail;
In that fine forest, green and big,
There stayed unbroken not one twig.

They sang, they swore, they plunged in haste,
Stumbling and shouting through the waste ;
The little " Saucepan " flamed on high,
Emblem of home and ease gone by.

Rough pit-boys from the coaly South,
They sang, even in the cannon's mouth ;
Like Sunday's chapel, Monday's inn,
The death-trap sounded with their din.

* * * *

The storm blows over, sun comes out,
The choir breaks up with jest and shout.
With what relief I watch them part—
Another note would break my heart !

SACRIFICE.

By CHRIS MASSIE.

I AM the voice of silent lips,
 The touch of coolest finger tips ;
 Through vacant eyes I dream and see
 The purpose of Humanity.
 I am the gift in the lute's rift—
 The song that sings on broken strings—
 The mission and the minstrelsy.

My soul has tasted holy wine.
 A cross, an altar, and a shrine—
 A shadow-softened cloister close
 My love-divining spirit knows.
 I am my absent brother's keeper,
 I am the vision of the sleeper,
 The perfume of the scattered rose.

The dumb have taught me how to find
 The noble country of the blind
 Where the lost heroes lose their scars.
 And I have seen their flags unfurled
 Against the darkness of the world,
 Lit by the splendid ancient stars.

NOVEMBER 11, 1918.

By RALPH MOTTRAM.

CEASE fire ! Stand down ! for Fate at last
Its complex tides combines to swing
Into that limbo called "the Past"
Our little soldiering !

Done are the days when Death pursued
Head held too high and step too sure,
Or, gibbering through the dark, imbued
The ghastly star-shell's lure !

So what remains of four years thus
Spent for old England—careless land?—
Something Time cannot filch from us
Nor any understand !

A BROWN GIRL SPOILS THE PICTURE.

By A. NEIL LYONS.

My name is Arthur Clapshaw Baffin, and it is probably familiar to the reader. I am the author of those drawings, in line and wash, which appear so often in the pages of certain illustrated weekly journals. The signature "Baffin," or, sometimes, "Baff," at the foot of a drawing is a guarantee that you are sure to laugh at it; for it is very, very seldom that I present a joke which is not immediately recognizable as such.

There is no doubt that my artistic career has prospered, although I am still under forty years of age. When, last year, I was interviewed by *Gamage's Weekly*, in connexion with a "symposium" which they were publishing under the title of "Why I have got on," I attributed my success to having shown a strict regard for tradition and formula. If I draw a picture of a comic hypocrite, everybody knows that I *have* drawn a picture of a comic hypocrite, because the picture which I draw embodies the univereal conception of what a comic hypocrite ought to look like.

Thus, a hypocrite is confidently expected to look religious; so I always put my hypocrite into a black coat. I aim at presenting the common idea of a Nonconformist clergyman, and I dress him in "Jemima" boots, white gloves, very short sleeves, and a top hat with a sash round it. The gloves, of course, are much too long in the fingers, and are wrinkled round the wrist. I have never seen a Nonconformist clergyman who wore these gloves, or "Jemima" boots, or an undertaker's hat, or who, indeed, resembled even remotely the extraordinary figure which I am paid to depict. But people love me for drawing these diagrams, so I draw them. The populace grasps my meaning instantly, exclaiming, "Good old Stiggins!" and performing winks and stomach laughs.

This is all I propose to say about my "Art." I feel I have done well in mentioning the subject, however, because although I am a novice in literature, I have read much, and I know that the principal duty of a story-teller is to tell the reader about

himself. I may, indeed, I ought to add, one other fact to the biographical notes already offered. I forgot to state that my humorous hypocrite is now a creature of the past.

Since the outbreak of this dreadful war, which has so utterly changed our conception of social values, and which has so greatly aided the development of illustrated journalism, I have devoted myself to portraying the British soldier. These efforts at creating a standard figure of the returned soldier have been highly successful. My soldier is a stubborn, leathery individual—"hard-bitten" is, I think, the word—who exhibits a great contempt for the civil population and for the amenities of a peaceful existence. You will perhaps remember my Major Fitz-Shrapnel, who "caught on" wonderfully at the clubs. I showed him beguiling the tedium of ten days' leave from France by reconstructing his wife's drawing-room. He had thrown all the cushions out of the window and had sawn up the sofa, and was seen reclining on a wooden bunk, amid a homely confusion of petrol cans and bully tins and telephone receivers.

Then there was my Cuthbert Clare, the bank clerk. The idea was that the unnatural calm prevailing in England had wrought upon his nerves and produced insomnia. I showed Cuthbert sleeping soundly on a narrow bed in the rain, while a hired boy in his garden exploded squibs to simulate the congenial stir and bustle of Flanders.

The object of these pictures, and of many similar ones, was to demonstrate to the public the truth of the belief that war has utterly destroyed the young man's taste for peace. The lesson which I wished to inculcate, or which I felt that my admirers wished me to inculcate, was that when at last our lads return to us they will no longer be contented with a humdrum life of ease. They will have acquired a taste for the open air, for rheumatism, for cold tea and for all the hearty pleasures of bodily discomfort. No banks and counting-houses for them! No feather beds and carpet slippers! They will demand a fuller life; the right to a shake-down on the rockery, with a waterproof sheet for covering and forked lightning and cloudbursts for companionship. . . . Or the ice-bound North, Our Lady of the Snows, and all that.

In order to secure the repose which is necessary to the

rapid depiction of returned soldiers, I live under conditions of strict isolation in a remote country lane. My dwelling is a three-roomed cottage, of late the habitation of chickens, but now, by restoration, the abode of a gentleman and an example of the picturesque in architecture. And this morning I took a walk in my lane.

I had not walked far along my lane when my eye was attracted to a stretch of greensward which borders the hedge-row. Somebody had performed an unauthorized action here, having erected three arches of hazelwood and draped them with fragments of blankets. These sticks and these blankets formed a tent at which I stared with a curious satisfaction. It was such a sly little, sleek little tent.

When the inevitable authority emerges from the womb of destiny to write a "History of Tents and Portable Dwelling Houses throughout the Ages," I do hope that he will not forget to mention the impromptu blanket-house of Little Egypt. If he writes intelligibly about these battered relics of the pilgrim Adam, I for one will promise to subscribe to his four stout volumes. But if we are to have a mere history of striped canvas, alphabetically arranged—"B" for bathing, "R" for refreshment," and "V" for viceregal—then I am afraid that all I can do for him is to recommend his book to clergymen and schoolmasters.

Whilst I was looking at this small, brown tent, an incident occurred. A patch of brown fabric was suddenly withdrawn from the front of the tent, and through the narrow opening which had been thus created there extruded itself a woolly, flocculent object. It was the head and hair—the sleep-tossed, tumbled hair—of a young girl.

The girl crawled out from beneath her dew-stained canopy and stood upright in the flickerless, cold glow of that October morning. She was dressed not wisely but quite well in a simple combination of two garments—an old, flowered petticoat, terminating far short of her bare, brown ankles; and a scanty, whitish bodice. The bodice left her bosom and arms very bare. She stood before me, with her body arched, her arms outstretched, yawning, with a cat-like care and pleasure in the sensuous act. Her arms were white to the wrist, her bosom was white to the neck; beyond these points her skin

was richly tanned. She was a tall, strong girl, with a deep chin, a wide mouth, a broad brow, white teeth, short top lip, large eyes, wide lids, long lashes, a firm neck, a quick brown hand and freckles. She arched her back and stretched her arms, her eyelids all but closed, her mouth open, her strong, white teeth exposed, her nostrils and her shoulders and the blue veins in her throat all dancing to some tune I could not hear.

When she had stretched her limbs and rubbed her eyes, the young girl put a lazy hand up to her hair, tugging at it harshly with a piece of comb. It set my teeth on edge to watch that crude, barbaric, ruthless act of decency. But the young girl closed her eyes and bared her teeth, and tugged and tore away, half smiling, as if she were rather pleased to be enduring pain.

Having bullied her hair into a state of order, the young woman threw her comb into the tent, and sauntered to a spot some few yards distant, upon which there stood (as I now saw for the first time) a two-wheeled push-cart. It was fitted with stumps to maintain the deck in a horizontal poise. Close to the cart an iron tripod had been erected, from which there depended an iron hook. Beneath this hook a fire of sticks and furze and touchwood had been constructed. This fire burned dimly.

The young girl, having borrowed an ash-stake from the adjacent hedge, proceeded to poke the fire about. She then poked among the blankets, which were strewn about the deck of her push-cart, and produced a two-ounce packet of tea, and then she looked about her for the kettle, and, in looking about her, found me. The brown girl was evidently surprised to find me, but she did not make a show of her surprise, saying, quite lightly :—

“Why, Sport! good morning! Up before yar bed’s made, ain’t ya?”

I pointed out to the lady that my virtue was little in excess of her own, to which she responded: “Well, yes; but then you live in a house”—her implication being that as a householder I was exempt from those constabularly influences which govern the habits of travellers. The brown girl then asked me if I had seen a young man about the road.

“What sort of young man?” I asked.

"One as looks like he's been a soldier," was her not very illuminating reply.

The only young man I had seen had the look and bearing of a rate collector, and therefore did not seem to conform to the particulars now circulated by the young lady. I therefore told her that I had not seen her young man.

"Urgh!" exclaimed the brown girl, in a tone of bitterness, speaking half to herself. "He's gone creepin' into some house, shouldn't wonder." She had found her kettle, and now she dabbed it on to the fire, resentfully.

"This young man is your husband?" I ventured to suppose.

"Not likely," replied the girl.

I made excuses for my blunder. "You somehow don't look as if you were travelling alone," I explained.

"No more I ain't," said the girl. "This here young fellar I spoke about, he's along with me. But he ain't my husband."

"No, no, of course not," I murmured, trying to accept her statement in a quiet and orderly manner.

"You see," continued the brown girl, "I looks arter him, like, and he looks arter me, like. That's the way of it. 'E's a nice, 'ot-tempered chap, is 'Arold—knock anybody down as soon as look at them—and 'e did 'ave a fancy once for to 'ang up 'is 'at permanent, and I 'ad a fancy for to let 'im. But not now. Not since 'e's been a soldier. The Army's spoilt him."

"In what way?" I asked.

"In the way of 'is fancies," replied the brown girl. "The Army's made a gentleman of 'im. A tent ain't good enough for 'Arold any longer. 'E's got a fancy now to live in a house, the same as if 'e was a little *garjer* like yaself."

"Garjer! What's that?" I demanded.

"A person as ain't like us," replied the brown girl. "One as likes indoors. One as don't get about much. A *fuggy* person. You see," she continued, "they got my 'Arold into the 'abit of bricks and mortar, time 'e was serving the King. They put him to sleep in barns and pigsties and cow-houses, and such. They filled 'is 'ead with swanky notions, and turned 'im against the ditch. They spoilt 'is taste for laying rough. A greenwood fire brings on 'is cough, 'e says."

All this surprised me—this story of a soldier who had acquired a taste for indoor life. It didn't seem to correspond with my drawings. But it is the custom of life to oppose itself

to Art. I am familiar with that phenomenon, and I showed no emotion.

The brown girl continued her monologue: "'E says 'e got enough ditch to last 'im—time 'e lay in the trenches. And then 'e stopped one with 'is ankle, and they sent 'im into 'orspital. That just about finished 'im orf, that did, sending him into the 'orspital. It made a regular old gal of 'im. 'Im and 'is diddy-brush!"

"What's a diddy brush?"

"You may well ask," replied the brown girl. "It's a little thing with a bone 'andil, what he carries in his pocket. And every morning 'e dips it into water and shoves it in his mouth and juggles it about. And then 'e swallows water—*water*, mind you!—and then 'e spits it out! And 'e's full of everlasting talk about this 'orspital—'ow there was a wooden floor with hoil-cloff on it, and calico between 'is blankets; and 'ow they made 'is tea for 'im first thing of a morning, and brought it to 'is bed. And then 'e talks about the sisters. If I could get 'old of one o' them upstarted shes— Below! There's 'Arold! Good morning, sir."

"There is no doubt," I began, "that Harold will soon settle down again to the discomforts of civil life. Perhaps—"

"*Good morning, sir,*" repeated the brown girl, significantly. Then, as I still lingered, she added a further hint: "'Arold's 'ot-tempered, sir, and if 'e 'its you, 'e'll 'urt you."

I went away from her, and, returning along the lane, encountered Harold, who nodded to me, curtly. He was a swarthy young man, with a furtive eye; but he was dressed in dark clothes, and carried himself like a rate collector. An hour later I saw him again.

He came to my cottage door, escorting the brown girl, who was wheeling the push-cart. He wished to buy a rabbit skin, or, alternatively, to sell me one. He looked about him with a covetous eye. "You got a nice little place, sir," he said. "Wooden floors, I see, and a well o' water." He took his place beside the brown girl, and added, with a sigh, "Some people have got it very comfortable." He nodded to me, and trudged away.

The brown girl took up the handles of her push-cart, and followed him, looking back as she did so, and tapping her forehead and shaking her head.

VIEWS OF EMPLOYERS.

(I.)

By ROGER T. SMITH, M.Inst.C.E.

(Electrical Engineer to the Great Western Railway.)

A DISABLED sailor or soldier and an employer are the two essential elements in the problem of employment, and since all are beginners, an employer of disabled men on a small scale and in one branch only of an industry has as much, or even more, chance as an employer on a large scale of seeing both the present and future difficulties. In both cases the difficulties exist only to be overcome so far as the employer can overcome them.

In certain industries the work is light, and a short but intensive training is all that is needed before a disabled man begins his real training as a probationer, being paid, as a rule, the minimum wage of his grade. In such industries the training and employment of the disabled has been going on for two years, and some experience has been gained, but under war, not under peace, conditions.

In a large number of cases the disabled probationer meets with sympathy and help. While the war was on, the scarcity of staff made both employer and fellow workman only too anxious to make the disabled man efficient as quickly as possible. It is difficult for some of his fellow workmen to look on the disabled man's pension as a private income which he has earned, possibly by years of hardship, and certainly by months of suffering. Yet a pension must be looked on as a recognition of what a man has done for his country in the past. It has nothing to do with the wages he earns by his occupation in the present.

Two years ago the pension question threatened to prevent the employment of disabled men in industry altogether. Although official statements were made to the contrary, the men got it firmly fixed in their minds that directly their training was over, and they began to earn wages, their pensions would be reduced, as they had been reduced in

the past. Men went through their training, but flatly refused to take a job, until in time it was discovered by the bolder spirits that the official promise was not a trap, and was actually being carried out.

A certain number of employers took it for granted that pensions would be reduced as wages were earned—that as soon as a man was able to support himself, or partly support himself, the help of the State should be withdrawn or decreased in proportion to his ability to earn. This view is quite consistent with the doctrine, still probably held by many, that it is improper for a workman to earn more than a certain maximum sum per week.

But the disabled man, who had been given a pension by the State, naturally looked upon it as his property just as the employer looks on the interest from his War Loan investments as his property. And the Government and *the great majority of the employers* entirely agreed with the man's point of view.

Every wise employer is glad to hear that his men have bought their own houses. He then feels that they have taken root round his works. And though a pension will be paid wherever a man may be, the man's disability, if he can only stick to his job, makes him disinclined to move.

Employers as a class may to-day be considered to take the view that it is not only obviously just, but economically sound, that a pension should never be considered as wages.

Many of the trade-union leaders are keenly interested in the welfare of disabled men, and give time and thought to its varied problems. It is to be hoped that the correct view of the pension question will in time spread through all the unions.

Real difficulties will arise when demobilization gets into full swing, and the Army returns to industry. Up to the present the employer has, as a general rule, been only too glad to give work to anybody willing to work, and many have spent time, of which there has been little to spare, in seeing that disabled men get the training and the encouragement they need. The patience and sympathy needed to instil interest in work into the disabled makes small demands on the employer himself once the preliminaries of the man's employment are arranged. More patience and sympathy are needed by the executive engineer who occasionally finds man

after man leave him after weeks or months of training for reasons which appear to him to be trivial or even exasperating. This applies equally, but perhaps in acuter form, to the superintendent or foreman who has to get the work done, and can but rarely count on the disabled probationer turning into a permanent workman.

It is scarcely surprising, considering the effect of say a year of hospital and convalescence after a year or two of war, that many of the disabled men do not seem able to stick to a job for long. Some find working within doors continuously for eight or more hours too boring to be endured. Others find that their old home, or the new one that they have made, is too far from their work, and, if they are lame, the extra time which this involves in getting there and back makes too great a hole in their leisure. This is especially the case where the man's work involves rotating shifts including night work every third week. Others, again, show complete inability to grasp what is required of them, and their sufferings or injury paralyse all initiative.

So far as the experience of the last two years has gone, comparatively few of the disabled men who started work have kept their original jobs. Those who have done so have made excellent workmen. It is essential that those who have drifted into apathy be sought out and encouraged to try again. Their self-respect depends on occupation which will at least make them self-supporting.

It is quite certain that the first duty of every employer is to be prepared to use disabled men in every trade and occupation for which they can be employed. As has been pointed out by almost every contributor to REVEILLE, work is the only chance for these men to regain something of what they have lost. It is not an economic question for the employer. It is a question of obligation, and the first duty of the employer is to make it a fundamental principle that disabled men shall be employed for every sort of work in which they are capable of being employed, not to increase the dividend but to liquidate a debt.

In some great industries, as for instance railways, and in many private firms and in municipal employment, the places of all men who joined the Colours have been kept for them, or

equivalent employment promised. Often the substitutes for these men have joined up, and occasionally their substitutes have also gone, in both cases without promise of return to their old jobs. It will be very hard to refuse work even to the substitute of a substitute who has perhaps served two years at the Front, especially if he is a good workman.

Yet the claim of the disabled man who cannot go back to his old job, whether it has been kept open for him or not, is greater than the claim of the substitutes. And to fulfil that claim, if it is acknowledged, will need increasing patience and sympathy from everybody—fellow workman, foreman, superintendent, engineer and employer. It is the business of the employer never to lose that patience and sympathy himself, and to keep it bright in the consciences of his subordinates.

Writing of my own work, employment in electrical industry, there seems, with occasional exceptions, no reason why the majority of the assistant posts in electric sub-stations throughout the country should not be filled by disabled sailors and soldiers. In electric sub-station work I can testify that a majority of the men do excellently. It is to be hoped that electric supply authorities, railways with electric power stations and electric tramways, will make an earnest endeavour to give the preference to disabled men whenever they are available.

(II.)

By A. H.

APART from any obligation of all concerned, employers and employees alike, in providing and assisting in every way disabled men to obtain a livelihood, there is no question that they can be usefully and profitably employed in many posts in engineering workshops and those of the allied trades.

The following instances indicate somewhat shortly the work they have already undertaken and will serve as illustrations for further extensions. It is, of course, essential that great care should be exercised in selecting men according to their respective degrees of physical fitness for the work they are to do.

(1) *Storemen of all kinds.*—They are very useful in shop stores, receiving and issuing tools, raw materials; &c. Duties connected with preparing materials for use, such as working

power-driven saws for cutting steel bars and angles to required lengths. Plants used for recovering oil from swarf, machines for baling swarf, oil filters, can all be worked by such men. Clerical work of all kinds connected with the work.

Machine Shop.—Useful result has been achieved on all kinds of repetition work, where the machines are “set-up” by skilled mechanics, comprising capstan lathe work, grinding, milling, drilling, &c. Many of these operations can be carried out by men “sitting down,” and are therefore suitable for men disabled in the legs.

Fitting Shops.—As fitters’ mates the more active of the disabled men can be employed.

Sheet Iron and Tin-plate Work.—A great variety of work under this heading has been undertaken. Operations such as cutting out, forming, riveting, soldering, welding, &c., of a repetition nature are all suitable. The men learn the particular job they are put to in a few days, and soon become quite skilful at it.

Inspection and Gauging.—A considerable number of posts should be available under this heading. Men should work under Technical Inspectors, carrying out ordinary routine duties, especially where large numbers of articles are concerned. Much of this work could be done “sitting down.”

There should also be quite a number of vacancies in chemical and metallurgical laboratories as laboratory attendants, pyrometric operators, &c.

The types of work quoted give a general idea of what has already been done in works occupied with the manufacture of Government war stores, but there is no reason why engineering works concerned with the manufacture of *Peace* stores should not employ these men on similar jobs.

It has been found that the skilled mechanics are very sympathetically inclined towards the disabled men and help them in every possible way. This is good, as obviously much depends on the attitude of the skilled workers as to how far the employment of disabled men can be developed, and it is well, in every case where a doubt exists as to whether the work is skilled or not, to refer the matter to the unions concerned before taking action.

[The above are the conclusions of the Manager of a large Governmental undertaking.—EDITOR.]

LES BLESSÉS.

By ENGLISH ORDERLY.

"GOU-ON HOON," said Achertehaha the Basque, wishing me good morning in his own tongue. "Why is it that thou art so late?" he added in French, choosing his words delicately and slowly, for French was a foreign language to him. "We thought, little father, that thou hadst forgotten us. Listen to me: A new foreign nurse with fair hair made our beds this morning; she took from me the little cushion that I use to support the leg that was wounded at Verdun in the great attack; from henceforth I shall have no rest."

It was 8 o'clock on a lovely autumn morning. I had been delayed in the hospital, and obliged to leave my special charge, the patients of the tents, to the care of a new nurse. Matters had not gone too smoothly, I gathered.

I soon found and gave to Achertehaha the little cushion he craved. The Breton peasant, who shared the tent with the Basque, moved uneasily; he also had a complaint to make. "She brought me sugar in the coffee and butter on my bread. You know well, *père*, that since I was seven years old I have taken no sugar in my morning coffee, and that the butter here suits me not. It is unlike that which we make at my little farm, and tastes of the oil with which we clean our guns." He paused to give full effect to what he was going to say: "This new nurse is a wicked woman."

"That is not true," said Achertehaha quickly. "She has a kind smile, but we who are '*grands blessés*' do not love new faces. Will you ask that they send the little nurse with blue eyes who sometimes runs out to see us in the early morning; she speaks our language and knows our ways."

Jill, as we called her, the delectable Scotchwoman who had for some time been responsible for the tents, had just gone home. Sasha Alexievna, the Russian nurse who was to

have taken her place, had refused to go outside the hospital. "I could not bear the wet," she had told me, when I met her in the corridor. A substitute had to be found, and there was great anxiety in the tents as to who would be appointed. The Matron had a special fondness for the little group of badly wounded men, who had been sent out into the garden to see what fresh air and special treatment could do for them. So when I gave her Achertehaha's request, she, greatly amused, granted it, and the little Dutch nurse with blue eyes came.

Maria and I were old friends. When first I had come to the hospital we had worked together in the great ward on the ground floor ; she had taught me the art of bed-making ; had shown me how to hold restless, pain-stricken patients when the surgeon dressed their wounds, and had gaily and shamelessly initiated me into the unclean and dreadful duties that fall to the lot of men who work in military hospitals. Later, when spring had come, we had explored together the great forest, and in the heat of summer I had taught her how to row, and we had bathed together in the river. Now in autumn she was in charge of the tents ; and I was her servant, for the orderly is the servant of the nurse.

We made our round together, so that she might exchange welcomes with the patients ; she knew most of them. In the first tent were Guillamin, a town artisan, and a village curé. The curé had been one of a party of stretcher-bearers ; a bomb had dropped in the midst of them ; he alone had survived ; but not for long, alas ! He was a new arrival in the tents. "*Monsieur et madame, bonjour,*" he said.

Guillamin corrected him. "*Gran'père, petit père, père, ou papa,* we call him so ; it is simpler than '*infirmier,*' and not so formal as '*monsieur.*'"

We passed on to the Basque and the Breton. "What was the row this morning?" asked my new mistress. I told her the story. "Achertehaha is quite right," she said in English. "Men who have suffered long are strangely attached to their own ways ; and they train their orderlies and nurses. To learn quickly the little ways of every patient and accommodate yourself to them is your duty, if you want to be a good orderly." She laughed. "I have always something to teach you," she added. "And as to the Irish nurse, in a week or

two she will be no longer a new face, and it will be all right. You're a silly boy, Achertehaha," she went on, this time speaking in French; "you don't want that cushion, your leg was healed up a month ago, when I was your nurse in the great ward."

Achertehaha grinned comfortably. "It is a reminder of the past," he said. "I like to feel that I no longer need it."

She scolded the Breton. "I am told that you were rude to the new nurse," she said.

He looked at me. "Am I rude to you, papa?" he said.

I admitted that he was not.

"She is a wicked woman, she speaks strangely" (she had indeed a pretty brogue); "even I who have been so often to England to sell my ropes of onions could not understand a word she said. She is a wicked woman," he reiterated.

It is a perpetual joy to watch the growth of good relations between patients and their nurses and orderlies. A wounded man comes down from the Front, foul with dirt, half paralysed with suffering, and wearied with the journey. The nurse and orderly take complete charge of him; he is as their child; the nurse brings food and wine and coaxes him to eat and drink; the orderly strips him of his clothing, searches in his pockets and knapsack for all his little valuables and puts them on one side for him. Then he washes the patient from top to toe. All the while the chat goes on. The man has something to tell of the fighting and more of the journey; he wants to know where he is. "We are near Paris, indeed; write then for me to my cousin; he lives in Paris and will come quickly to see me. It is clean here, and the people look kind and there is quiet. Tell me," he asks confidentially, "shall I be well cared for here?" He is reassured. "And who are all these people?" he asks. "Are they Americans or English, or what?"

In our hospital the staff was drawn from many sources. The Colonies and the States providing some, but others were neutrals—Norwegians, Dutch and Swiss; there was a Russian and a Finn, and of course French and English. The men were both puzzled and amused at this cosmopolitan crowd.

The orderly, as he explains all this, tucks his patient into bed and leaves him to rest until the visit of the surgeon. An intimacy has begun between orderly and patient, as between a

mother and child. If the case is a bad one, all the patient's whims and fancies are studied, whilst the kitchens are searched for food that will tempt him. Whatever the difficulties, neither nurse nor orderly, if they be worth their salt, will let their special patients be neglected or poorly fed; and the patients, sensitive by suffering, quickly understand and appreciate. And so the intimacy and friendship grows. It was always so in the tents; it was a family party, though the children were changed from time to time.

An orderly, while on duty, has few spare moments; mine were usually spent in the tent occupied by Achertehaha and the Breton. These men were both farmers, and I belonged to a landholding family; this was our bond. The Basque liked to talk of his native village in a Pyrenean valley, and of his life at home. "We Basques," he told me, "are all very devout. There is no one, unless he be very ill, in our district who does not come to Mass on Sundays. Never is work done on a Saint's day, and only in case of great emergency do we work on Sundays. My farm lies just off the great high road to Spain; it is small—we have no great farms as you find in these parts of France. I have not many acres, but my cattle feed on the hill-sides, and, for bedding down the stock, there is the fern which we gather in autumn; it is dear now, for there are no labourers to collect it. We work hard, we Basques—harder than the French—and we are richer than they," he added in an undertone, so that the Breton should not hear and be aggrieved.

I told him before I left that after the war I should, perhaps, come to the Pyrenees, and then, if I might, I would visit him and his wife, for he was to be married as soon as he returned home. He was delighted, and wrote down name and address in a large sprawling hand.

"The village is less than a kilometre from the Spanish frontier," he explained to me; "and when you are there, you have but to ask for me; I am the only man of that name in the village."

"I should have thought, Achertehaha," I answered, "you would be the only man of that name in the world."

He laughed. "Perhaps the only one in France," he said. "But my grandfather came from Spain, and there are others of my name there."

His fellow-patient, the Breton, told nothing of his home life. I suspected him of being a dealer as well as a farmer. He liked to talk of his visits to England when he had travelled the country with his ropes of onions; he had been in South Wales amongst the colliers, and had trudged through Hampshire until he had reached Reading. He had a smattering of English, and when the new nurse, "the wicked woman," came out regularly, he, like the other patients, accepted her as one of the family party, and undertook to teach her French. Ultimately they became great friends. Sometimes he talked of the life at the Front, giving little details of the rain soaking through his overcoat, of the cold food in the front trenches, and of the relief of going back to hot food and a few comforts. Then he would talk of the unbearable noise, of the sufferings of the wounded and the terrible scenes in the field hospitals, and compare it with the peace of the base hospital, where he hoped to stay until the war was over.

The two men were a great contrast. Both had been badly wounded; the Basque in his right leg and in his body, the Breton in arms and legs. The Breton made no attempt to get well; he lay prone on his bed, and cried out on slight excuse. "Lift me up a little, *père*," he would say when the meal came; "I am too tired to move or feed myself, and cut up my food; is it good to-day? Put the plate near me, the fork in my hand, and the cup of wine, so that I can reach it." But the Basque, though really more seriously wounded, was active; he wanted no help; he hated to lie in bed, and he would drag himself out and walk about the tent. In the open air he rapidly improved. By now, surely, he will be on his little farm again.

Amongst the many other patients whom I count amongst my friends were Moorkens, the Flamand, whom his French mother had persuaded to enter as a volunteer into the French Army at the beginning of the war; Anecorde, a rosy-faced peasant, who, when the pain left him, sang such admirable *chansons*; a sergeant, who before the war had been a dancer on the music-hall stage, and a cheerful youth, who spoke English quite fluently with a strong Cockney accent, since he had, whilst retaining his French nationality, passed almost all his life in London. Lastly, there was Jean. A strange creature was

Jean, of amazing vitality. Brought into the hospital many months before, a mass of terrible wounds, it had seemed impossible that he could live. Half a dozen nurses had, at different times, taken him under their special care ; his temper frightened them, but they all adored him, and boasted that they had kept him alive. When he came into the tents, life was almost assured to him. But his system was poisoned, and soon he was racked by a strange fever ; he lay motionless with glaring eyes. "Jill," who was then in charge of the tents, would watch him uneasily, standing silently, for she loved him greatly. Then tears would come into her eyes. "I know Jean will die," she would say with a sigh. But Jean had no intention of dying. After a fortnight of Jill's devoted nursing, the fever abated, and his wounds slowly healed. One day I lifted his body in my arms, and, with the help of many hands, moved him from his bed into a long chair ; we carried him into the sun. The news spread through the hospital, and nurses came out to claim a share of his recovery. But Jean would have none of it. "Nonsense," he said ; "I give credit to none of you, not even to the *infirmière* here," he said, pointing to Jill. "I never meant to die ; it was the life that was in me that saved me."

After the nurses had gone, Jill only remaining, Jean began to laugh. I thought I divined what was in his mind. "Jean," I said, "was it always like this when you were a boy in the village? Did all the girls adore you?"

"Yes," he said ; "because of the life that is in me," he added.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

(I.)

Boot Making.

By THOMAS HILDITCH.

EARLY in 1916 a joint scheme was inaugurated at the Cordwainers' Technical College for teaching and training disabled soldiers in the craft of hand-sewn boot making, and commenced with a class of eight to ten students. The teaching staff and equipment are provided by the Cordwainers' Company, the City Guilds and the L.C.C. A section has since been added for training in leather goods manufacture, by which is meant the making of such articles as attaché cases, suit cases and similar goods in the best qualities and styles, and other branches dealing with letter-cases and ladies' hand-bags.

I first visited the College in May, 1916, some three months after the opening of the classes (a surprise visit, myself quite unknown to anyone there at that time), and having worked at precisely the same kind of operations in my earlier days, perceived instantly the amazing success the young men were making.

The number of pupils is now over 130, and in the interval since 1916 many of the men have secured remunerative work in West End shops and elsewhere, and as quickly as the periods of training are completed so the pupils pass on to similar employment at the standard remuneration of the trade.

The men receive full pension as maintenance during the period of twelve months' training; this has been increased recently in some cases.

The classes are arranged for twelve men to sit four on each of three sides of a square, the other side being occupied by the teacher and his desk. There are four distinct grades of instruction and practice, and an average period of three months

is devoted to each grade or section (some pupils more, some less, according to aptitude).

In the first or lowest class, naturally, the merest essential rudiments are taught: the making of varying thicknesses of thread, the formation of two distinct kinds of stitching and sewing, to be practised until mastered; the tempering or mellowing of the different kinds of leather, to be used later; and finally, before the student is sent up to the next class, he makes a section of the forepart of a shoe, which brings into practice all the instruction previously given.

In the second class two pupils are set to make one each of a pair of plain strong slippers. This enlarges their knowledge of the principles of construction. A slipper, though a simple looking article, is most difficult to make properly.

In the third grade or class all kinds of boots and shoes are made, and complete instruction given in thorough repairing (a department of the shoe trade that is generally done in a shockingly imperfect, destructive and wasteful manner).

From the fourth or final grade or class, humorously called the "Dons," the men proceed to their employment or business outside.

The teachers are West End craftsmen, not mere book and blackboard technical lecturers, and pass round their classes from one pupil to another, giving needful suggestions and practical example and help in a kindly, patient and brotherly way, maintaining discipline in a smooth and agreeable manner. There is an interval of five minutes for a smoke, each morning and afternoon in the yard adjoining, and once every day a short lecture of about ten minutes on some special aspect of construction.

A mid-day meal is served, at which the Principal presides. I was invited to join once, when two time-expired students were leaving, one to go into partnership with a colleague who had finished his course previously. (They had sixty pairs ordered already for their adventure as bespoke boot makers.) It is the custom to grant each man a leaving present of a few essential tools, the Minister of Pensions providing up to £10 worth. There was a little unpretentious oratory from the students and some sound advice given by the Principal on various details important in the conduct of business.

I used to have many talks with the men as to their plans for the future, and it seemed there was about an equal division of purpose. Some will establish themselves in business in the provinces, where they are well known; others will seek to work, for a time at least, as journeymen for good class shops in London or the populous towns. There is ample scope and opportunity. Several of the men said they were going to neighbourhoods where there was a population of some thousands, and not a good boot maker or repairer near.

If such an arrangement has not already been made, the authorities might well fix up a system of information for the students in this matter of location; they will find a ready, sympathetic and able adviser in Mr. Golding, the Principal of the College. Any readers, too, who are resident in districts where a qualified boot maker would have a good chance of establishing himself might communicate with the Principal of the College (Cordwainers' Technical College, 42, Bethnal Green Road, London, E.1).

It was most encouraging to find many men, from whom one would never have expected high-grade workmanship, actually producing work surpassing in quality that done by average apprentices in their sixth year. This proves conclusively that the people of our nation come well out of any tests of skill and application; and that to get such results from technical instruction for practical purposes, the teachers must themselves be practical. Further, it became strikingly obvious that in this day of vast and rapid output of machine-made goods by highly organized and minutely subdivided labour, the individual workman is in danger of not acquiring a thorough knowledge of the basic principles of construction. In other words, lightning-like operatives are not "craftsmen," and the only way of keeping the mechanical production of goods within sound principles is to maintain a wide diffusion of manual knowledge and workmanship. We admit freely the indispensability of machine-made goods, and the general high quality of the goods of many British boot manufacturers; but the better the productions the more ready are their manufacturers to admit original dependence on the knowledge of the complete craftsmen, for certainly successful manufacture by machinery must in all essentials closely copy perfect hand labour.

And here is another suggestion of some importance. If the trade training of our youth is ever to become universally satisfactory, there must be an arrangement between the Education Authorities and practical trade instructors. If men who have been farm hands, general labourers and workers with heavy tools can be taught under an intensive system of instruction to make sound and beautiful boots in one year, what could the same system do with youths whose hands have not become knarled and stiff, and whose minds are fresh and clear?

(II.)

Electrical Work.

By Dr. R. MULLINEUX WALMSLEY.

ELECTRICAL work has an attraction possessed by no other branch of industry, for it surpasses them all in wonders and mysteries which appeal powerfully to the imagination of most men, whilst, commercially, it appears to offer wider promise and greater possibilities. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that electrical engineering courses of training are most frequently asked for, chiefly by men who are profoundly ignorant of the subject. The course of training in electrical sub-station work, planned in the early days of the war by the Institution of Electrical Engineering, and actually begun in 1916 at the Northampton Polytechnic Institute in central London, was one of the earliest systematic courses of training, other than mere handicraft courses, and probably the very first well-organized course of training for disabled sailors and soldiers in electrical engineering, properly so-called. Similar courses have been running continuously at the Northampton Polytechnic till the present time, and the number of men placed out from them is now over 320.

The training is essentially intensive, but has been developed in such a way as to avoid overstrain, whether physical or mental. Perhaps the methods adopted and the practical character of the work can best be illustrated by outlining a typical day's work.

At 9 a.m. the men assemble for an experimental lecture on fundamental electrical principles, as embodied in a familiar machine or piece of apparatus, say an electric motor. An actual motor is placed before the students, and on the lecture table lie pieces of a similar machine taken apart. The object of each part is explained as well as its construction and general method of manufacture. The theory of the machine is dwelt on in common-sense fashion, and illustrated by simple arithmetic. The commercial applications of the machine are emphasized, not by verbal description to be remembered, but by practical demonstration to be watched. During the lecture each student takes rough notes and, based on these, he writes, during the following hour, a complete account of the lecture in his own words. This report-writing is done under the superintendence of the lecturer, to whom, meanwhile, the students may put questions. Between the lecture period and report-writing the class has a "break" of fifteen minutes for smoking and recreation. The morning work ends at noon and, an hour later, the afternoon work begins. The afternoon work is always practical. It is taken in one of the electrical laboratories (which include a complete modern electrical power station), in the electrical wiring shops, in the machine shops, or in one of the numerous and diverse sub-stations of a large London electrical supply company, which, from the outset, has given great practical assistance in these sub-station courses.

In the laboratories the men work in groups of two or three, each group taking charge of an electrical machine or other piece of apparatus, which, under the direction of an instructor, the group proceed to connect up and test. The measuring instruments used and all apparatus, such as switches, are of modern commercial type, whilst the apparatus tested and the tests made are all typical of some part of the equipment of a commercial station and of the operations in it. Before the end of his course each student carries out, with his own hands, the fascinating operations known as "synchronizing" and "paralleling" alternators. He is first introduced to these processes through comparatively small machines in one of the ordinary laboratories and then repeats them in the power station, upon large 2,200-volt three-phase generators, and finally upon a 500-volt rotary converter.

Besides this good practical insight into the operating side of electrical work, the students are instructed in the elements of commercial method and routine. All lecture reports, as well as all laboratory reports, have to be made neatly on special forms or log sheets and according to carefully drafted rules. Many men show deplorable ignorance at first of simple arithmetic, but one of the ablest and most experienced of the Institute's instructors re-introduces them, by practical demonstration, to the things they endeavoured to avoid at school, and often, after a very short time, they have not only mastered simple arithmetic but even learned to take delight in the use of logarithms. From the very beginning no sort of difficulty has been met with in the matter of discipline, which says much for the attractive nature of electrical work, and for the irresistible incentive to self-development it gives to its students. Those who commence the training in a spirit of indifference—born of the hardships they have passed through—very quickly become interested and, before the end of the course, are almost invariably enthusiastic. Much of this good result may be due to the teacher's skill. A good teacher can always command attention, but real interest and enthusiasm are born of the subject taught—provided it be well taught.

No training of disabled men should be undertaken which does not lead up to life-work for them at good and increasing wages. In other words, blind-alley occupations, or occupations which, in more normal times, would lead the student into competition with cheap labour, are to be shunned. Neither should training be undertaken in any industry where outlets are not immediately available, or the trained men may be thrown on a labour market which may, at any moment, be overstocked.

Both these pitfalls have, unfortunately, sometimes been ignored rather than avoided. But the sub-station courses, deliberately planned with the possibility of such difficulties in view, offer work which should endure for the whole of a man's working life and provide him with stepping stones to higher things. The work itself is so responsible that it cannot be entrusted to comparatively untrained and therefore low-paid labour. And the quick outlets after training guarantee that the man goes to the job found for him with his wits polished up and his mind still full of the novelties he has learned.

(III.)

Clark's College : The Training of Disabled Men for Clerical Posts.

THE Ministry of Pensions has, since the beginning of 1918, been fulfilling a national obligation in equipping men who have been discharged from the Army through disablement, and who for this reason are debarred from returning to their pre-war vocations, by providing the funds for training in commercial subjects and maintenance during the period of instruction. Drafted in from all grades of labour, and, handicapped through loss of limbs or through the effect of wounds received, compelled to seek a sedentary occupation on their return to civilian life, the men, keenly alive to the need for diligent study and appreciative of the efforts on their behalf, enter enthusiastically upon their new school-life, and devote themselves so whole-heartedly to work that their progress is greatly in advance of the average commercial student. There is everywhere noticeable an enjoyment of their new surroundings and a spirit of camaraderie which lightens the obvious strain of studying after an enforced relaxation for some considerable time of everything which pertains to education.

Clark's College has been recognized by the Ministry of Pensions as a training-ground for the men, and classes are being successfully conducted at Queen Mary's Auxiliary Hospital, Roehampton, during the time that the men are awaiting their discharge from the Army. Thereafter the men are transferred to the Central College, 1 to 3, Chancery Lane, or to one of the many Branches of the College situated throughout London, while classes are also held at the provincial Branches of the College at Brighton, Bristol, Cardiff, Leeds and Portsmouth. For disabled men, still garbed in the familiar "hospital blue," classes are carried on at Kitchener House, Regent's Park, W., and recently a course of instruction has been instituted at the famous "Star and Garter" at Richmond for Officers who have been paralysed.

The primary object of the course is to provide business houses with competent book-keepers, cashiers, cost clerks, and

general clerical assistants, and after a thorough trial a curriculum has been evolved which includes the teaching, by an expert staff, of book-keeping and accountancy. Modern business methods and devices, commercial arithmetic, English and précis writing, commercial French or Spanish, economic geography. As a mental stimulant, rapid calculations and mental arithmetic are taken up, and a great keenness is exhibited in being first out with the correct answer.

No attempt has been made to turn out the men as active competitors of the lady shorthand typist, but shorthand has been drawn into the scheme as a means of accelerating work, while typewriting, both on the theoretical and practical side, has been taught with a view to efficient supervision of the display and execution of all typed work issued from an office.

As a final veneer to their training, the well-equipped model office at the College is thrown open for an insight into the labour-saving appliances adopted by business men, such as the duplicating processes for commercial documents, billing and calculating machines, with card-index and filing cabinets. With the idea of broadening the outlook of the men, and increasing their general knowledge, a course of lectures on Economics has been incorporated and has been greatly appreciated by the senior students, while a novel feature was introduced in the shape of occasional discussions of topical events by the men. Once the crust of shyness has been broken and the men have warmed up to the subject, surprising results in rhetorical effort were obtained.

The course of instruction is fixed for a six months' training, with a further renewal if required, and during the first month, or initial stage, the probationer is carefully studied by his masters with the object of determining as to his ultimate fitness to enter upon a commercial career. The remainder of his period of training is mapped out for intensive coaching, as the men are naturally eager to become earning units.

The commencing salary ranges from £3 upwards, according to ability, and during the past six months many of the disabled men have been placed in positions at a much higher figure where they are "making good," and reflecting credit upon their adaptableness and upon the institution which has trained them.

(IV.)

Training the Disabled in Watch and Clock Repairing.

By JAMES SAVIDGE, A.C.I.S.

(Secretary of the British Horological Institute.)

THE Council of the British Horological Institute realized quite early the advantages offered by the Watch and Clock Repairing Industry to discharged men whose disablements left them the free use of their arms and hands. After many delays official permission was granted to the Institute in May, 1918, to commence training twenty-five men under the auspices of the Ministry of Pensions, and on June 3, 1918, the class was started in the Hall of the Institute at 35, Northampton Square, Clerkenwell, E.C., and the first batch of men were at work on that date.

The class is regarded as a model. It has been inspected by officials and interested persons from all parts, and the best verdict on the work already accomplished is the fact that the London War Pensions Committee has recently asked the Council of the Institute to undertake the training of a further hundred men. Moreover, inquiries are being received from all over the country with a view to starting classes on similar lines elsewhere.

The Council were fortunate in obtaining the right man as instructor in Mr. Frank Gibbs. He is a thoroughly efficient craftsman who inspires confidence in the men, and makes his methods interesting. He remembers the syllabus, but does not make himself or the men slaves to it. Consequently the men's attention and interest in their work are sustained with excellent results.

The men are splendid, and show every inclination to make the most of the advantages offered them. In the opinion of those who know, their progress has been wonderful. They are to have twelve months training at the class. At the conclusion of their training the members of the trade who employ them will not, of course, expect them to have had sufficient teaching to enable them to rub shoulders with

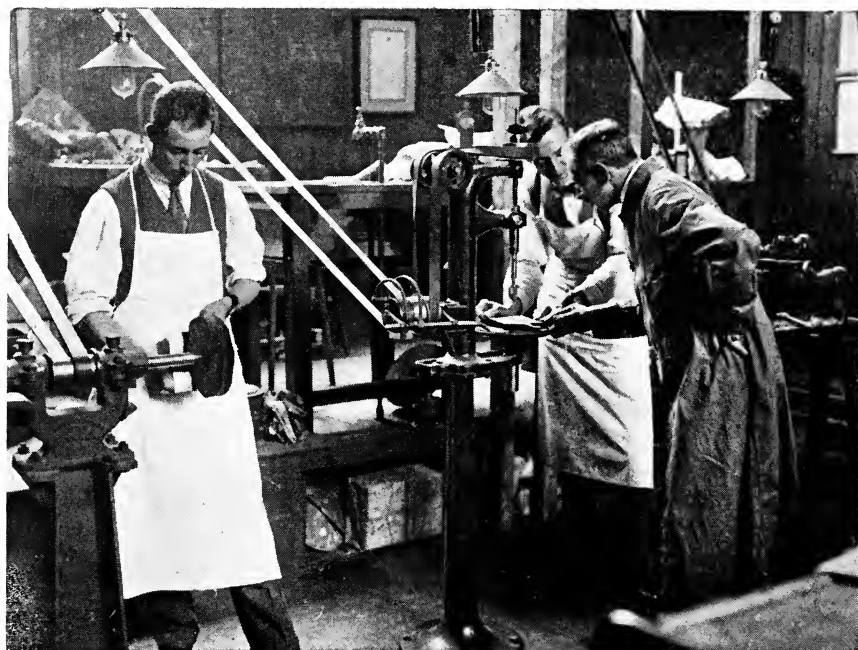


A student engaged on a clock.

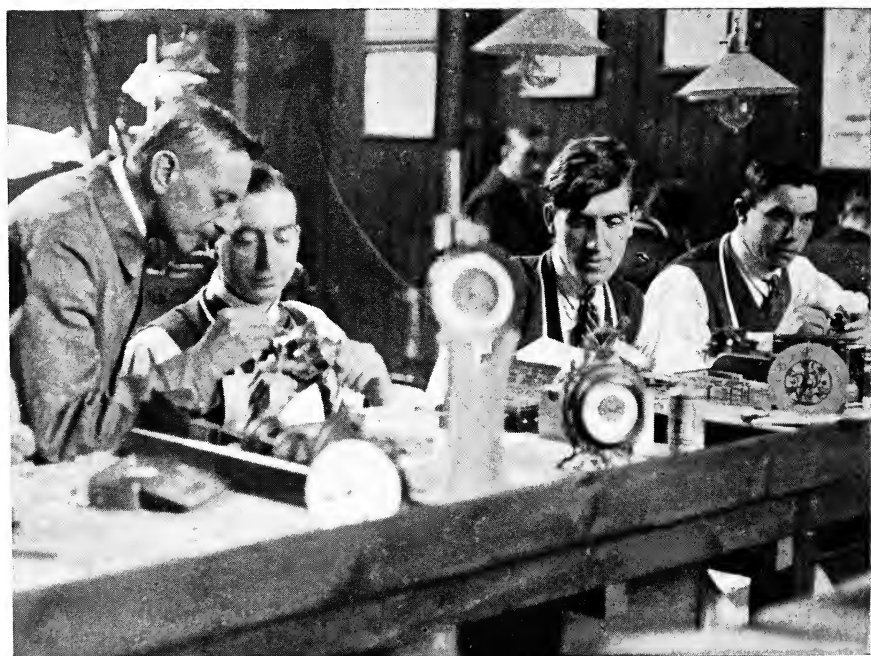


Members of the class.

Class for Training Discharged Disabled Soldiers and Sailors in Watch and Clock Repairing, October, 1918. British Horological Institute.



Polishing and drilling.



The students at work, with their instructor, Mr. F. Gibbs.

Class for Training Discharged Disabled Soldiers and Sailors in Watch and Clock Repairing, October, 1918. British Horological Institute.

mechanics who have been in training practically all their lives. The men must still be helped, and the employers will be asked to continue their tutoring.

Only one or two of the men have been found unsuitable. A few may never acquire the delicate touch necessary for watch work, but at all events the training must be of great service to them, especially if the work is viewed from the standpoint of light engineering. On the whole, they have learnt much in little time, and show great aptitude for the craft.

The effort which is being made has the whole-hearted sympathy of the trade, the members of which have contributed the entire cost of equipping the original class and are supporting it in many ways, including the social side.

“A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.”

By JOHN GALSWORTHY.

WAS it indeed only last March, or in another life, that I climbed this green hill on that day of dolour, the Sunday after the last great German offensive began? A beautiful sun-warmed day it was, when the wild thyme on the southern slope smelled sweet, and the distant sea was a glitter of gold. Lying on the grass, pressing my cheek to its warmth, I tried to get solace for that new dread which seemed so cruelly unnatural after four years of war-misery.

“If only it were all over!” I said to myself, “and I could come here, and to all the lovely places I know, without this awful contraction of the heart, this knowledge that at every tick of my watch some human body is being mangled or destroyed. Ah, if only I could! Will there never be an end?”

And now there is an end, and I am up on this green hill once more, in December sunlight, with the distant sea a glitter of gold. And there is no cramp in my heart, no miasma clinging to my senses. Peace! It is still incredible. No more to hear with the ears of the nerves the ceaseless roll of gunfire, or see with the eyes of the nerves drowning men, gaping wounds, and the skeleton of hunger. Peace, actually Peace! The war has gone on so long that many of us have forgotten the sense of outrage and amazement we had, those first days of August, 1914, when it all began. But I have not forgotten, nor ever shall.

In some of us—I think in many who could not voice it—the war has left chiefly this feeling: “If only I could find a country where men cared less for all that they seem to care for, where they cared more for beauty, for nature, for being kindly to each other. If only I could find that green hill far away!” Of the songs of Theocritus, of the life of St. Francis, there is no more among the nations than there is of dew on

grass in an east wind. If we ever thought otherwise we are disillusioned now. Yet there is Peace again, and the souls of men fresh-murdered are not flying into our lungs with every breath we draw. Each day this thought of Peace becomes more real and blessed. I can lie on this green hill and praise Creation that I am alive in a world of beauty. I can go to sleep up here with the coverlet of sunlight warm on my body, and not wake to that old dull misery. I can even dream with a light heart, for my fair dreams will not be spoiled by waking, and my bad dreams will be cured the moment I open my eyes. I can look up at that blue sky without seeing trailed across it a mirage of the long horror, a film picture of all the things that have been done by men to men. At last I can gaze up at it, limpid and blue, without a dogging melancholy; and I can gaze down at that far gleam of sea knowing that there is no murk of murder on it any more. And the flight of birds, the gulls and rooks, and little brown wavering things which flit out and along the edge of the chalk pits, is once more refreshment to me utterly untempered. A merle is singing in a bramble thicket, the dew has not dried off the bramble leaves; there is a feather of a moon floating across the sky; the distance sends forth a homely murmur; the sun warms my cheeks. And all of this is pure joy. No hawk of dread and horror keeps swooping down and bearing off the little birds of happiness. No accusing conscience starts forth and beckons me away from pleasure. Everywhere is supreme and flawless beauty, whether one looks at this tiny snail-shell, marvellously chased and marked, a very elf's horn whose open mouth is coloured rose, or at the flat land between here and the sea, wandering under the smile of the afternoon sunlight, seeming almost to be alive—hedgeless, with its many watching trees, and silver gulls hovering above the mushroom-coloured "ploughs," and fields green in manifold hues. Or if one gazes at that little pink daisy born so out of time, or at that valley of brown-rose-grey woods, under the drifting shadows of those low-hanging chalky clouds—all is perfection as only Nature can be perfect on a lovely day, when the mind of him who looks on her is at rest. On this green hill I am nearer than I have been yet to realization of the difference between war and peace. In our civilian lives hardly anything has been

changed—we do not get more butter or more petrol, the garb and machinery of war still swarm around us, journals are still dripping hate, but in our spirits there is all the difference between gradual dying and gradual recovery from sickness.

At the beginning of the war a certain artist, so one heard, shut himself away in his house and garden, taking in no newspaper, receiving no visitors, listening to no breath of the war, seeing no sight of it. So he lived, buried in his work and his flowers—I know not for how long. Was he wise, or did he suffer even more than the rest of us who shut nothing away? Can man, indeed, shut out the very quality of his firmament, or bar himself away from the general misery of his species?

This gradual recovery of the world—this slow reopening of the great flower, Life—is beautiful to feel and see. I press my hand flat and hard down on those blades of grass, then take it away, and watch them slowly, very slowly, raise themselves and shake off the bruise. So it is, and will be, with us for a long time to come. The cramp of war was deep in us, as an iron frost in the earth. Of all the countless millions who have fought and nursed and written and spoken and dug and sewn and worked in a thousand other ways to help on the business of killing, hardly any have laboured in real love of war. How ironical that, perhaps, the most beautiful poem written these four years—Julian Grenfell's "Into Battle!" was a song of heartfelt praise of fighting! But if one could gather the heartfelt sighs and curses breathed by man and woman against fighting since the first bugle was blown, the dirge of them could not be contained in the air which wraps this earth.

And yet the "green hill," where dwell beauty and kindness, is still far away. Will it ever be nearer? Men have fought even on this green hill where I am lying. By the rampart markings on its chalk and grass, it has surely served for an encampment. The beauty of day and night, the lark's song, the sweet-scented growing things, the rapture of health, and of pure air, the majesty of the stars, and the gladness of sunlight, of song and dance and simple friendliness, have never been enough for men. We crave our turbulent fate. Can wars, then, ever cease? Look in men's faces, read their writings, and beneath masks and hypocrisies note the restless creeping of the tiger spirit! There has never been anything

to prevent the millennium except the nature of the human being. There are not enough lovers of beauty among men. It all comes back to that. Not enough who want the green hill far away—who naturally hate disharmony, and the greed, ugliness, restlessness, cruelty, which are its parents and its children.

Will there ever be more lovers of beauty in proportion to those who are indifferent to beauty? Who shall answer that question? And yet on it depends peace. Men may have a mint of sterling qualities, be vigorous, adventurous, brave, upright, and self-sacrificing; be preachers and teachers; keen, cool-headed, just, and industrious; but if they have not the love of beauty, they will still be making wars. Man is a fighting animal, with sense of the ridiculous enough to know that he is a fool to fight, but not sense of the sublime enough to stop him. Ah well! we have peace—we have peace!

It is happiness greater than I have known for four years and four months to lie here and let that thought go on its wings, quiet and free as the wind stealing soft from the sea, and blessed as the sunlight on this green hill.

DEATH IN BATTLE.

By CLIVE HAMILTON.

OPEN the gates for me,
Open the gates of the peaceful castle, rosy in the West,
In the sweet dim Isle of Apples over the wide sea's breast,
Open the gates for me !

Sorely pressed have I been
And driven and hurt beyond bearing this summer day,
But the heat and the pain together suddenly fell away.
All's cool and green.

But a moment ago,
Among men cursing in fight and toiling, blinded I fought,
But the labour passed on a sudden even as a passing thought,
And now—alone !

Ah, to be ever alone,
In flowery valleys among the mountains where never foot
has trod,
In the dewy upland places, in the garden of God,
This would atone !

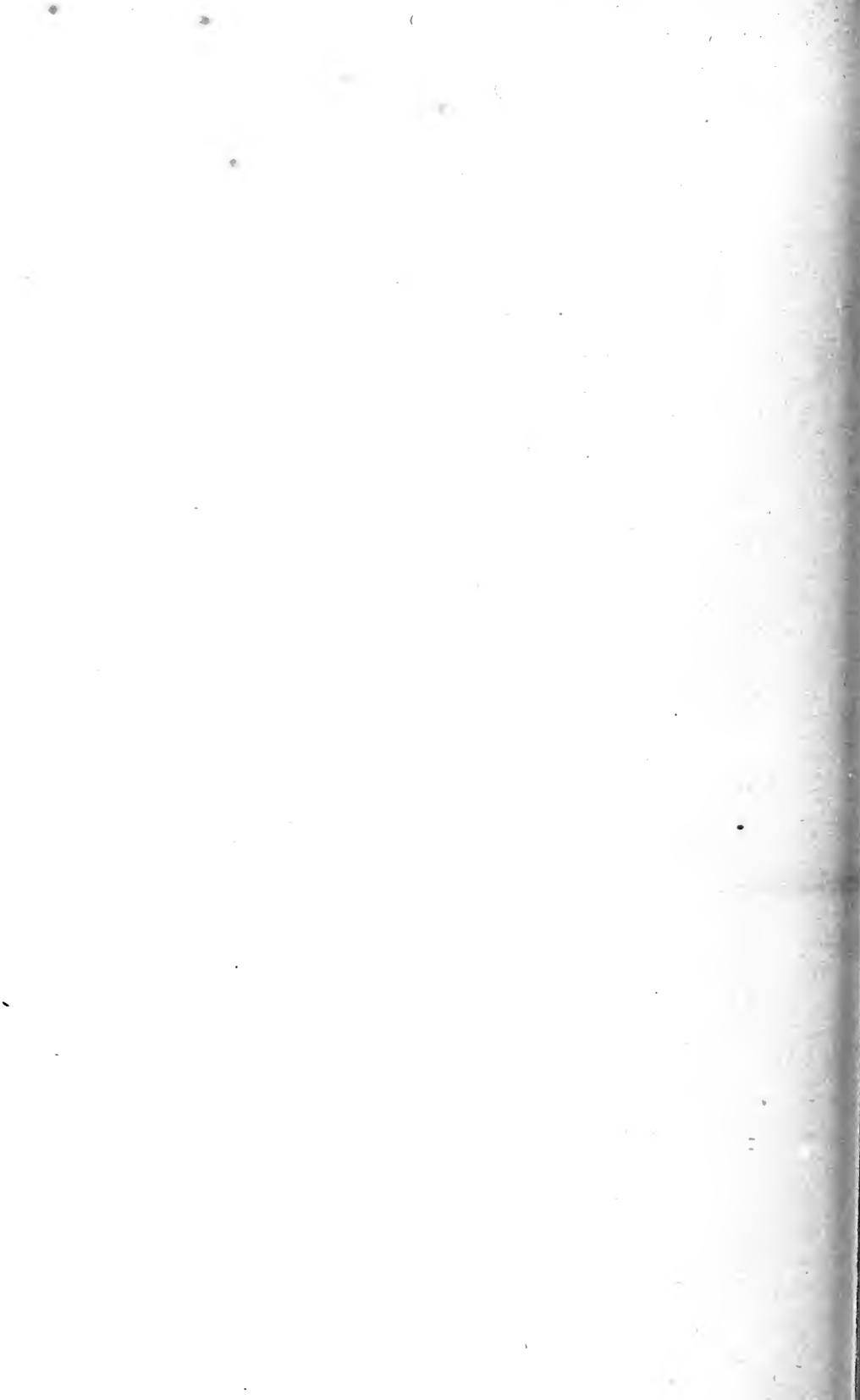
I shall not see
The brutal, crowded faces around me, that in their toil have
grown
Into the faces of devils—yes, even as my own—
When I find thee,

Oh Country of Dreams !
Beyond the tide of the ocean, hidden and sunk away,
Out of the sound of battles, near to the end of day,
Full of dim woods and streams.



for a Tortoise
 by Mrs.
 Rosemary
 1918

for a Tortoise were happy in their garden
 there came a fair lady with a horse
 she had many a quiver and arrow
 and a tortoise answered in a tortoise Tortoise



MISCELLANEOUS.

Collected by the EDITOR.

THE following are the views held on the subject of training disabled soldiers by Mr. J. Rowan, the well-known Trade Union official; and shared, one would imagine, by most others:—

“I think there is no opposition on the part of the average Trade Unionist, either in his individual or collective capacity, to any training of a disabled soldier or sailor that will improve his chance of raising his status and increasing his earning capacity. In fact, such an object is the true function of a Trade Union. Opposition has unquestionably been shown in many quarters to certain systems of training disabled soldiers and sailors, but this opposition is due to the fact that no proper safeguards were introduced to ensure that the soldier or sailor should receive a *proper* training; or that he should be paid a reasonable rate of wages for his services. Without doubt there are employers who would willingly take any opportunity of securing cheap labour, even through the medium of men disabled in the War, and it is the business of the Trade Unionist to prevent, by all means, such selfish action.

“With these points in mind officials of the various Trade Unions have collaborated with the general body of employers in devising schemes which would ensure proper training and proper remuneration. So far as my experience goes, we have been met very fairly, and I have found several bodies of employers willing to co-operate with us in drawing up reasonable schemes which will ensure a fair standard of living in the future for those men who have borne the brunt and suffered some of the penalties of war.

“In the engineering industry, both mechanical and electrical, the schemes are to my mind fair and equitable, except that the starting rate of wage (27s. 6d. per week) is

much too low, and would prevent any disabled man taking advantage of the schemes unless he has someone to assist him financially in the early stages. Strong representations have been made to the Ministry of Pensions on this point and maybe this blot will be removed.¹

"Of the method and period of training I would say that this must certainly be such that the trained man will be in a position to compete in ability with other workmen, otherwise he can only compete by working cheaper and undercutting established rates, which would certainly cause friction. The organized worker, after years of work in building up a standard of ability and a corresponding standard of wages, cannot justly be expected to view calmly the re-institution of individual competition in the Labour Market.

"In drafting the schemes, therefore, rigid conditions as to time and method of training have been incorporated, both for fully skilled and semi-skilled occupations.

"On the completion of what can reasonably be termed the 'apprenticeship period' these men should be able to compete in the open market *on equal terms with their fellow-workers*; otherwise, the whole scheme fails. If, however, employers by giving facilities in their workshops, and workmen by sympathetically taking in hand and teaching these men, do their duty, there seems little reason to doubt success."

THIS quotation from the letter of an officer must surely sum up many cases of real hardship:—

"It seems to me however—possibly my view is a selfish one—that all the schemes for the re-establishment of officers in civilian life are based on the assumption that they are in the main quite young men, and *single* young men. No doubt this is so in the majority of cases; but there are a large number of officers who, though of very junior rank, are married men of an age much nearer forty than thirty. Such men—I am one of them myself, hence these tears!—are up against a rather bigger proposition than the type of man that the word 'subaltern' brings naturally to one's mind—the young fellow of two or three and twenty, and free from all the responsibilities and ties that marriage brings.

¹ See the Note at end of "Miscellaneous."

"I will venture to state my own case. Not for a moment because I think it presents more hardship than that of hundreds of others, but because it may help to make plain the difficulties which others like myself have to face.

"When I enlisted I was thirty-six years of age; I had been married two years and had one child. I was at the time headmaster of a large preparatory school for boys—a private school of the sort that prepares boys for the big public schools. I had held this position for some three years before I enlisted in the ranks. Incidentally it had cost me some fifteen years' work in my profession to reach this position. My prospects just before the War were such that I felt justified in marrying. There was a considerable amount of responsibility attached to my job; I had the control of a biggish staff and my position called for a not inconsiderable amount of organizing and administrative ability. I think I may fairly claim that at that time, like thousands of men of my age and class, I had reached the point where I was just 'making good'—where I could expect that with steady work and average luck I might confidently look forward to being able to maintain my family adequately, and to provide for the education of my son in a manner befitting my walk in life.

"I enlisted in the ranks, and that job as far as I was concerned ceased to exist. With it went the whole of my prospects. Nine months later I gained a commission—I need hardly say that meanwhile it cost considerably more than my Tommy's pay to maintain my small family. The point is that nothing can now put me back where I left off when I enlisted, except an outlay of capital which is entirely beyond my reach. The conditions of the scholastic profession are such that the best I can hope for is a junior mastership at a public school, at say, £250 a year. This would be quite a good start for a single man ten years my junior—for a man of my age it is a blind alley, and a short one at that.

"Now, *mutatis mutandis*, there must be a great many men in a similar position. I know of half-a-dozen myself. What are we to do? Are we to begin again at the foot of the ladder in our own professions—if so, how are our families to live?

"The alternative is to strike out a new 'line of business.'

How are we to find the time and the money for the necessary training? Under the admirable O.U.T.C. scheme directed by the Ministry of Labour there is a whole series of courses of training provided. But to get the necessary 'label' which these courses would provide means at the least a year's hard study. The Cambridge Diploma in Agriculture, for instance, is a very big task for an average student to do in eighteen months—much more so for a man who has left his school days fifteen or twenty years behind. Still for the young *unmarried* officer this scheme of training offers a splendid opportunity. But to the married man of thirty-five and upwards, a year or two for technical training is a long time. And how is he to live himself and maintain his family meanwhile? Even with the full pay and allowances of a subaltern he has his work cut out to meet expenses—what will he live on when his pay and allowances cease?

"To put the matter bluntly and in concrete form, married men, of the age and social position which I have in view, could not in civilian life 'carry on' on less than—at a low estimate—£300 a year. This would give them perhaps a bare living wage. With luck they would have another fifteen or twenty years of active life in which to once more 'make good' and to provide adequately for their wives and children. How is it to be done?

"In conclusion, let me say that I have a genuine and I hope a grateful appreciation of all the efforts that are being made on behalf of the officer and the ex-officer. But the remark of a fellow 'elderly subaltern' seems to me to put the matter in a nutshell: 'They do not seem to recognize that being married makes all the difference.'"

THE following special hospitals have been established for the treatment of officers and soldiers suffering from *functional nervous disorders* :—

FOR OFFICERS.

- (1) Maudsley Neurological Clearing Hospital, Denmark Hill, S.E.
- (2) Special Hospital for Officers, 10 and 11, Palace Green, Kensington.
- (3) Red Cross Military Hospital, Maghull, Quarry Brook Section (near Liverpool).

- (4) Officers' Hospital, Nannau, Dolgelly.
- (5) Craiglockhart War Hospital, Edinburgh.
- (6) Neurological Section, King's Lancashire Military Hospital, Blackpool.

FOR SOLDIERS.

- (1) Maudsley Neurological Clearing Hospital, Denmark Hill, S.E.
- (2) Springfield War Hospital, Upper Tooting, S.W.
- (3) Red Cross Hospital, Maghull, near Liverpool.
- (4) Abram Peel Hospital (Bradford War Hospital), Bradford, Yorks.
- (5) Ewell (County of London) War Hospital, Ewell, Surrey.
- (6) 1st Southern General Hospital (Monyhull Neurological Section), Birmingham.
- (7) Glen Lomond Hospital, Fife.
- (8) Dunblane War Hospital, Perthshire, N.B.
- (9) Seale Hayne Neurological Hospital, Newton Abbot, South Devon.
- (10) Gateshead War Hospital, Stanington, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- (11) Neurological Section, 4th Southern General Hospital, Plymouth.
- (12) Neurological Section, 2nd Western General Hospital, Brinnington, Stockport.
- (13) East Preston Military Hospital, near Worthing.

A POINT which merits earnest attention from those who are considering the training and settlement of soldiers, disabled or no, on the land is here given in the words of a lady with no small experience:—

“The men for such training should be even more carefully selected than candidates for other educations, particularly with regard to their homes. I believe myself that only single men or men with country-bred wives should be chosen (broadly speaking, of course).

“For a great number of years I have been trying myself, or watching the efforts of others, to plant out the tuberculous in favourable country conditions, and even more than usual does the success or failure *lie with the woman*.

"The townsman who is trained for agriculture has, on transportation, the insistent claims of the land or the live creatures he is dealing with to root him to his new place. Country work is not monotonous, but daily changing, and in return for a demand of the whole of a man's powers, gives a most vivid interest. But the transplanted woman undergoes no training to open her eyes and thoughts. She has the same daily drudge of house work without the alleviations of street adventure, neighbours' gossip, cinemas, and so on, and our strange national education has provided her with no mental resource. Over and over again I have seen the family dragged back to London (once from Bloemfontein to Whitechapel) from the failure of the town-bred wife to cope with the rural situation. It isn't an easy one. I know some of my cottage friends fairly well here, and what competence and resource it does mean to be a good housewife when four miles from a lemon; and what chaos and upheaval one sees in the homes of chauffeurs and other urban importations. There was a profound" (if lugubrious) "wisdom in the early days of conquest in the massacre of the men and the marriage with native women.

"I am so tremendously anxious for the country training to be a success, and so I have ventured just to pass on to you this small bit of personal experience which might be a little useful as a sidelight on the human aspect."

THE attention of the medical readers of REVEILLE is drawn to a pamphlet by W. Wilbraham Falconer, entitled "Arthrometry, or the Measurement of the Movement of Joints (being notes of a new and simple system for showing the mobility of injured limbs by means of an instrument called an Arthrometer)". It is published by John Bale, Sons and Danielsson, Ltd., 83, Great Titchfield Street, Oxford Street, W. 1. In a foreword, Dr. Fortescue Fox says: "Mr. Falconer offers the results of his own original studies in this matter, to those especially who are employing physical remedies for disabled limbs. He has devised an ingenious and attractive 'Arthrometer,' as well as charts for recording the angle of movement, whether voluntary or assisted by the operator. The experience of so accurate and careful an observer cannot fail to be of assistance to others engaged in the same good work."

(From the Note-book of the Editor.)

THE importance of forestry to the future of this country can hardly be exaggerated, and as an industry for the disabled it may perhaps outbid most forms of agriculture.

In the year before the war our total imports of timber exceeded 11,000,000 loads; and we felled only about 1,000,000 tons of native timber. At the end of 1916 about one million acres of our woods—or one-third of the total area—had been felled for war emergencies. All this must obviously be replenished; and we have a great deal of waste hill-land, especially in the North, far more suited to timber growing than to the growth of food.

No work can be more healthful.

This most urgent problem is closely bound up with that of any agricultural revival. Let us have breadth and foresight in dealing with it.

IT was on as grey a day as I have known that I went down to Weymouth to see the admirable Y.M.C.A. work among the Australians there. And my first thought was: "How they must hate the climate of this country, children of the sun as they are!" I remember the first thing I was asked when, once upon a time, I visited California, "Have you observed the Californian eye?" and the shame with which I answered: "I have not observed the Californian eye." Not even trained observers (such as novelists, alas! are supposed to be) could fail to observe the Australian eye—that deep grey eye blacked in with its long lashes, which are so obviously a protection from the sun. It will be surprising if Australians back in their own land do not call the lack of sun the greatest hardship they have been through. No Y.M.C.A. work, though it has remedied much else, can remedy that, alas! I confess to a sentimental admiration for the Australians. If there has been a war record to surpass theirs I do not know it. If man for man they are not superior in looks to any other fighting force I am mistaken. If they have not somehow realized democracy in a way which leaves us all behind (with the exception of the New Zealanders), again I am in error. To see Australians is a most refreshing sight, renewing one's

faith in the possibilities of human life in this machine-made age. They must feel terribly far from their sunny home. If we have not been able to do enough for them over here, in return for the splendid way they came to help us, we have at least admired and respected them with an admiration and respect deeper than we could put into words. They will soon be home now, back with the sun, and we in this grey island will ever think of them with gratitude and wonder. Truly a magnificent race!

THE "Painted Fabrics Disabled Sailors and Soldiers Mutual Association," whose honorary secretary and treasurer is Mrs. F. A. MacGregor, 9, West Bar, Sheffield, have opened some workshops in Sheffield for badly disabled men *who have lost one or both hands*.

The *American Outlook* of September 11, 1918, contained this record of what a certain man without hands can do:—

"Thread a needle, sew on buttons, pick up a pin or a dime from the floor, take my purse from my pocket and make change, go to market and bring as many bundles as the next one, play the piano, use the typewriter (slowly), dress myself completely, lacing and buttoning my shoes, buttoning all buttons except my collar button, undress with no help at all, eat with no help, using all eating utensils, black my shoes, shave myself with safety or ordinary razor, sweep the floor, build a fire, press clothes, and, in short, I have done and do the usual things of life, even to marrying a wife."

FROM "E. C." we have received the following appeal that classes of cookery may be established for our disabled. We beg to endorse its good sense:—

"It is strange how little attention we, as a nation, devote to cookery. After all, it is one of the fundamental necessities of man. The need of cooked food is universal, and the health of the nation to a great extent depends on its cooks; and not only the health but the wealth, for the national bill for wastage both in physical energy and in food itself is a heavy drain on our resources.

"The French and the Italians are more particular in these matters. Simple, wholesome, economical cooking is general

in the homes of their people; the art and knowledge are passed on from one generation to another and not confined to women. But in England the "notable housewife" is now a rarity, and though fragmentary knowledge is imparted to some few girls in the elementary and secondary schools, and perhaps to some few boys among the Scouts, the nation as a whole is deeply ignorant of the importance and value of a practical knowledge of cookery. We suffer accordingly. Here, as in other branches of education, the war has brought home to us our abyssmal ignorance.

"The first food economy campaign, instituted and carried out by the War Savings Department, with the help of the Board of Education inspectors and local education authorities, showed what could and should be systematically done for the homes of the people. Though, by the way, the interesting food value charts issued last year by the Food Control Department gave no hint of the mysterious element of "vitamine" which the authorities now appear to consider of vital importance.¹

"Theory and practice are co-partners. The efficient cook needs knowledge not only of how to select, combine, and deal with the materials, but of the hygienic effect of diets and how they may be effectively combined, of the powers and needs of digestion, of the part played by "taste," of cleanliness and sanitation—in the kitchen, the scullery, the pantry, the dustbin. In fact, the general knowledge of health which should be the common possession of man, woman, and child, should be specially applied by every accomplished cook.

"It is impossible to calculate the amount of suffering, the loss of man power and of money power, during the war, arising not from the want of food, but from badly cooked and often wrongly selected food.

"Never, probably, has any army been so well and abundantly supplied with food—much too abundantly, indeed. But differences of climate were not sufficiently taken into consideration, and since the trained Army cooks were all absorbed by the old Army, the new Army had to take any and every man with little or no qualifications. The results were deplorable.

¹ See Food Value Exhibits in Central Hall, Natural History Museum.

"Those who are devoted to the service of Silver Badge men might well persuade them to consider favourably the vocation of cookery. The opening for qualified cooks is large for both simple and fine cooking in hospitals, camps, hotels, clubs, institutions, and private houses. It is a well-paid employment, and suitable for some forms of partial disablement.

"At present there seems to be no school of cookery for disabled soldiers, though some exist for sailors, but a desire for training expressed by the men would meet with immediate response from the authorities. What seems to be necessary is to popularize the vocation of cooking among our disabled by effective demonstration of the advantages to be gained, and to have training courses in readiness, so that no suitable man who wishes to become a cook—for this work mental as well as manual proficiency is required—should lack the opportunity."

THE Editor again draws the attention of all readers of REVEILLE—official, medical, and otherwise—to the plea of Dr. Varrier-Jones for the consumptive soldier in REVEILLE No. 2, and to the article called "The Cost of Consumption," by Economist, in this number. Consumptive soldiers are perishing before their time for want of a determined effort to save them. Once again he asks: "What is their grateful country going to do?"

THE following is an official précis of the amounts now payable to disabled men taking training:—

"Twenty-seven shillings and sixpence, plus a 20 per cent. bonus, bringing the amount up to 33s. per week. Twenty per cent. is also to be added to the wives, children's, and dependant's allowances. These bonuses will date back from November 1, 1918, and be payable till June 30, 1919."

ALL communications to: THE EDITOR OF "REVEILLE,"
21, BEDFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.C.2.

THE ROYAL WARRANT.

THE principal provisions of the Royal Warrant of April 17, 1918, regulating the pensions of soldiers disabled, and of the families and dependants of soldiers deceased, in consequence of the present war, are set forth below in a summarized and explanatory form.

TEMPORARY ALLOWANCE PENDING AWARD OF PENSION.

A soldier discharged as medically unfit for further service, or while suffering impairment, may be granted a temporary allowance of 27s. 6d. a week, together with children's allowances at the full rate, until his pension is fixed. If, by reason of his disablement, he needs hospital treatment he may receive it gratis.

Men "suffering impairment" are men who being of low health category and having been discharged as surplus to requirements in that category, are found to have suffered impairment.

PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES TO DISABLED MEN.¹

Conditions entitling Men to Pension.—(1) The man must be discharged as medically unfit for further service or while suffering impairment; (2) his unfitness or impairment must be certified as either attributable to or aggravated by military service during the present war; and (3) the disablement must not be less than 20 per cent. of total disability.

Gratuity or Temporary Allowance.—If the first two of the above conditions are complied with, but the man's disablement is less than 20 per cent. of total disability, he may receive a gratuity or temporary allowance, the grant not to exceed £200.

¹ A man whose disability is due to his serious negligence or misconduct will be regarded as ineligible for pension or allowance, and his family or dependants will also be regarded as ineligible.

SCALE OF PENSIONS THAT MAY BE GRANTED FOR SPECIFIC INJURIES.

Degree of disablement	Specific injury	Proportion corresponding to degree of disablement	Disablement Pensions						
			If not entitled to a Service Pension					Warrant or N.C. Officers entitled to Service Pensions	Private, &c. (Class V) irrespective of Service Pension to which entitled
			Warrant Officer, Class I	Warrant Officer, Class II, or N.C. Officer, Class I	N.C. Officer, Class II	N.C. Officer, Class III	N.C. Officer, Class IV		
		Per cent.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
1	Loss of two or more limbs Loss of an arm and an eye Loss of a leg and an eye Loss of both hands or of all fingers and thumbs Loss of both feet Loss of a hand and a foot Total loss of sight Total paralysis Lunacy Wounds, injuries or disease resulting in disabled man being permanently bedridden Wounds of or injuries to internal, thoracic or abdominal organs, involving total permanent disabling effects ... Wounds of or injuries to head or brain involving total permanent disabling effects, or Jacksonian epilepsy ... Very severe facial disfigurement Advanced cases of incurable disease	100	42 6	37 6	35 0	32 6	30 0	27 6	27 6
2	Amputation of right arm at shoulder joint	90	38 3	33 9	31 6	29 3	27 0	24 9	24 9
3	Amputation of leg at hip or left arm at shoulder joint Severe facial disfigurement Total loss of speech	80	34 0	30 0	28 0	26 0	24 0	22 0	22 0
4	Short thigh amputation of leg or of right arm above or through elbow Total deafness	70	29 9	26 3	24 6	22 9	21 0	19 3	19 3
5	Amputation of leg above knee (other than 4) and through knee or of left arm above or through elbow, or of right arm below elbow	60	25 6	22 6	21 0	19 6	18 0	16 6	16 6
6	Amputation of leg below knee (including Symes' and Chopart's amputation) or of left arm below elbow	50	21 3	18 9	17 6	16 3	15 0	13 9	13 9
7	Loss of vision of one eye Loss of thumb or of four fingers of right hand	40	17 0	15 0	14 0	13 0	12 0	11 0	11 0
8	Loss of thumb or of four fingers of left hand, or of three fingers of right hand	30	12 9	11 3	10 6	9 9	9 0	8 3	8 3
9	Loss of two fingers of either hand	20	8 6	7 6	7 0	6 6	6 0	5 6	5 6

NOTE.—In the case of left-handed men, certified to be such, the compensation in respect of the left arm, hand, &c., will be the same as for a right arm, hand, &c.

Amount of Pension.—A man may be granted either a disablement pension or an alternative pension. A disablement pension is ordinarily temporary at first and it continues to be renewed until the man's disability becomes fixed or disappears, when the pension is made permanent or ceases. This pension is fixed in accordance with the scale on the opposite page. If the disablement is not in this list the pension is assessed at the degree in the list most applicable.

In addition to his disablement pension a man is granted children's allowances as shown below.

A man who already has a disablement pension may apply for an alternative pension in lieu of his disablement pension and children's allowances if the total of (1) his disablement pension *plus* (2) his children's allowances (if any), *plus* (3) the average earnings of which he remains capable, are less than his pre-war earnings. The aim is to make the man's post-war income as nearly as possible equal to his pre-war earnings, and if the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week this aim is actually accomplished and the post-war income is brought up to the pre-war earnings. If, however, the pre-war earnings were over 50s. a week, the result aimed at can but partially be obtained, as only the pre-war earnings up to £5 are taken into consideration and only half the excess of the pre-war earnings over 50s. is allowed for.

Example, where the pre-war earnings did not exceed 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning	20s. a week
and before the war earning	45s. „
would have up to	45s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
which gives as his alternative pension	25s. „

This 25s. with his earnings of 20s. makes up the 45s. he was earning before the war.

Example, where the pre-war earnings exceeded 50s. a week :—

A man now capable of earning...	20s. a week
before the war earning	80s. „
would have up to	50s. „
and half the excess of 80s. over 50s.	15s. „
making	65s. „
less what he is capable of earning	20s. „
leaving as alternative pension	45s. „

The highest alternative pension a man can obtain, if for instance his pre-war earnings were £5 a week or over and his earning capacity was *nil*, would be 75s. a week.

The earnings of a man who has lost both legs, both arms, or the sight of both eyes are regarded as *nil*.

Pensions on Re-enlistment.—A disabled pensioner who re-enlists receives his appropriate disablement pension just as if he had not re-enlisted, but he does not get children's allowances in addition as they are entitled to separation allowance.

Service Pensions.—A Private receives any service pension in addition to his pension. It is otherwise with Warrant or Non-com. Officers, who receive either their service pension *plus* the Private's rate of pension, or their full rate of pension according to their rank as shown in the scale given without the service pension.

Miscellaneous Provisions.—Paid acting rank at the time of disablement or of removal from duty by reason of the disablement carries with it the pension corresponding to that rank.

If a temporary disablement pension does not continue more than a year a gratuity of £5 may be granted to the pensioner.

Where a pension is made permanent it cannot be decreased on account of a man's earning capacity; but it may be increased if his disablement has substantially increased.

Where a man requires constant attendance he may be allowed an additional pension not exceeding 20s. a week.

A man's pension and allowance may be reduced one half if he refuses to undergo treatment certified to be necessary in his interests.

Where the disablement does not show until after a man's discharge he may claim a pension as though he had been discharged as medically unfit for service, such pension to date from the establishment of his claim.

Non-attributable Cases.—Men whose unfitness is not due to military service may be granted a gratuity or temporary pension which may amount to £150 according to length and character of service. This may be paid out in weekly sums

CHILDREN'S ALLOWANCES AND PENSIONS.

To be entitled to a children's allowance a child must have been born before or within nine months of the father's

discharge, except in the case of children's allowances to a man under treatment or training.

Children's allowances are 6s. 8d. for the first child, 5s. for the second, and 4s. 2d. for each child after the second.

The allowance is granted for each child under 16, but it may be continued beyond that age where the child is only receiving a nominal wage, or is being educated, or is incapable through physical or mental infirmity of earning a living.

A man drawing a disablement pension has, in addition to that pension, children's allowances corresponding to his degree of disability. For example, if half disabled he gets half the children's allowance for each child, if one-fifth disabled he gets one-fifth of the children's allowance. There is no difference between the allowance for the child of a Private and for that of a Warrant or Non-commissioned Officer.

A widow who draws a "widow's" pension gets the full allowance for each child, so do the "separated wife" and the "unmarried wife" as long as the children are with her. Children's allowances continue after their mother's re-marriage.

Motherless children and children removed from the control of their mother may be granted a pension not exceeding 10s. a week; where two or more are with the same person the pension will be reduced to 9s. 2d. for each child after the first. Illegitimate children of men who have died may be granted a pension not exceeding 6s. 8d. a week.

TREATMENT AND TRAINING.

Treatment.—Treatment may be granted free in the case of any man who in consequence of his disablement is certified to need medical treatment, whether such disablement is due to military service or not. Where the disablement is due to military service there is no time limit, and not only his family, but the man may be granted an allowance. Where the disablement is not due to military service treatment is limited to the duration of the war and one year afterwards, and no allowance is paid to the man (other than any temporary allowance that may be due to him), but his family may be granted the usual allowances.

Training.—Training will be granted free in the case of any man whose disablement is due to military service and as to

whom it is decided that he should, in consequence of his disablement, receive training. At the termination of training a bonus equivalent to 5s. for every week of training may be awarded and a sum not exceeding £10 may be granted for the purchase of tools if required to be provided by the man in the trade in which he has been trained.

Allowances for Treatment and Training.—During treatment (except as above stated in the case of non-attributable men) and training, an allowance equal to the highest disablement pension, according to his rank, is given to the man, and he is given, in addition, the full children's allowance. If the treatment or training necessitates his living away from home his wife receives an amount equivalent to a "widow's" pension, or a dependant supported by him up to the time when his treatment or training began may be granted such support up to 10s. a week. If, however, it would be to his advantage a man may have instead an allowance equal to his alternative pension on the basis that his earning capacity is *nil*, and in such case there would be no additional allowance to wife, child, or dependant.

From the allowance 7s. a week is deducted in respect of a man's maintenance in an institution.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS, &c.

The term "widow" does not include a widow whose marriage took place after the termination of the war, or after the discharge of the soldier, or after the receipt of the wound or injury which caused his death; nor does it include a widow who was separated from her husband at the time of his death.

On the death of her husband a widow receives £5, and £1 for each child, to meet expenses consequent on her husband's death.

The Minister is empowered to terminate or suspend the pension of a widow for misconduct, and also to provide for the administration of a pension on behalf of a widow and her children.

Widow whose Husband's Death is due to Military Service.—The widow of a soldier who is killed in military service or who dies within seven years as a result of wounds or injuries received in, or of disease contracted on, or aggravated by,

active service, receives a "widow's" pension equal to half what would have been her husband's disablement pension at the highest rate; she also receives full children's allowances; and on reaching the age of forty-five 1s. 3d. a week is added to her "widow's" pension. If, however, she was married to the soldier prior to the commencement of the war (or enlistment), and she can show that her "widow's" pension together with any children's allowances is less than two-thirds of any alternative pension that might have been awarded to her husband had he survived and been incapable of earning anything, she may be granted an alternative pension equal to two-thirds of what would have been her husband's alternative pension, as computed above, instead of her "widow's" pension and children's allowances. The highest amount which a widow could obtain as alternative pension would be 50s.

A widow undergoing a course of training may be allowed 12s. 6d. a week for thirteen weeks, and her training fees may be paid.

A widow's pension ceases on re-marriage, but she may then be given a gratuity equal to one year's "widow's" pension.

The widow of a *pensioner*, who at the time of his death was drawing a pension of not less than 10s. a week, may, if not otherwise qualified for pension by reason of the death being due to the pensioner's former military service, receive a pension of not more than half her husband's pension, but it must not exceed what would have been her "widow's" pension and it ceases on re-marriage.

Widow whose Husband's Death is not due to Military Service.—Such a widow may be granted a temporary pension of 15s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

DEPENDANTS.

Separated Wives.—The separated wife of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service, may be granted the amount her husband contributed to her support up to 13s. 9d. a week; if the support was less than 3s. 6d. the pension will be made up to that sum. The usual allowances will be made for the children if maintained by her, even though the man did not contribute to her support.

Unmarried Wives.—If a woman has lived as his wife with a soldier who has died in consequence of military duty, and has been substantially dependent upon him, and has drawn separation allowance, or was entitled to it, she may receive 10s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards. If she has children for the soldier in her charge she gets the usual allowances for them and her 10s. a week continues until twelve months after the last child has gone or has ceased to have pension. If she is too old and infirm to support herself the 10s. a week may be continued.

Parents: Dependency Pensions.—The parent (or parents) of a soldier who has died in consequence of military service may get a pension equal to the weekly value of the assistance they may have had from the soldier before the war (or enlistment), up to 15s. a week; but the pension will not be less than 3s. 6d. a week, although the assistance may have been less. In reckoning the assistance given the cost of the soldier's keep when he lived at home is deducted.

Pensions may be granted in respect of two or more sons who assisted the parents before the war (or enlistment), but the total coming to each parent must not exceed 15s. a week. Earnings do not affect these dependency pensions.

Parents: Special Pensions.—Parents whose son has died in consequence of his military service, and who are too old or infirm to support themselves, and are in need, and have no other children who can support them, may be granted a pension not exceeding 15s. a week. This pension may be given even though they had had no help from their son.

Parents: Special Gratuity.—If the soldier died from causes not due to the war, his parents may be given a gratuity if they were dependent upon him, or if they are too old or infirm to support themselves and are in need.

Minor Provisions.—There are also provisions with respect to other dependants, re-marriage, interpretation, &c.

SAILORS AND MARINES.

The Order in Council regulating the pensions and allowances of Sailors and Marines disabled and the pensions and allowances to the families of Sailors and Marines deceased, during the present war is practically identical with the Soldiers' Warrant

except that the disablement pension scale is the same for all ratings, additions to pension being made, in accordance with existing regulations, for the possession of good-conduct badges or medal for long service and for petty time or N.C.O. time. Further additions to pension are made in respect of service at the following rates :—

					Weekly	
					s.	d.
Men of 6 years' service and under 12 years'	...				1	0
„ 12 „ „ 18 „	...				2	0
„ 18 „ „ 21 „	...				3	0
„ 21 „ „ 25 „	...				4	0
„ 25 „ and over	...				5	0

SUPPLEMENTARY ALLOWANCES AND GRANTS.

Wives and dependants of men serving in His Majesty's Forces may claim additional allowances under the Regulations of the Special Grants Committee of the Ministry of Pensions.

Allowances and grants are made through the Local War Pensions Committees, to whom all applications should be addressed. Applications should not be made direct to the Ministry of Pensions as this will involve delay.

The following are some of the most important provisions contained in the Regulations :—

(1) Wives and Children.

(a) A childless wife who is not earning wages is entitled to an allowance of 6s. 6d. a week.

(b) A wife is eligible for an allowance towards rent, insurance premiums, hire purchase payments, and other contractual obligations undertaken by her husband before his enlistment, if the total amount of these obligations does not exceed 12s. a week. It is necessary for her to show that her separation allowance and other income is not sufficient to make good the loss caused by her husband's enlistment after allowing for the saving due to his absence. If the husband enlisted before January 1, 1918, the Local War Pensions Committee will take into consideration the wages he would have been earning at that date. If the total of the contractual obligations exceeds 12s. a week, application must be made to the Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Committee.

(c) If a child over 14 is at school, or is an apprentice earning only nominal wages, an allowance can be given to bring the separation allowance up to the amount which would be paid if the child were under 14.

(d) If a wife or her children are seriously ill, grants may be given to assist in meeting the expenses of the illness.

(e) Maternity grants up to £2 are payable to a wife who is not herself insured under the National Health Insurance Act.

(f) Funeral grants may be given not exceeding £5 for an adult and £2 10s. for a child.

(g) Advances of separation allowance may be obtained if there is delay in the issue of the allowance.

(2) Dependants.

Sickness grants, funeral grants, and recoverable advances may be paid to dependants as in the case of wives. (1) A supplementary allowance may be given in respect of contractual obligations not exceeding 12s. a week if the maximum amount of separation allowance is being paid and this is less than the dependence on the man before enlistment. (2) If the separation allowance is less than the maximum for the number of dependants concerned, and the bread-winner has died or become incapacitated since the enlistment of the man, a supplementary allowance may be granted. (3) A special allowance may be given to the dependent parent of a man who enlisted under the age of 23, before he was earning the full average wage payable in his trade or occupation, if it is necessary for the due upkeep of the home. (4) Allowances may be granted up to one-half of the dependence, to meet the loss due to the increased cost of living, if the dependant is unable to earn. The actual amount of the allowance depends on the date of the enlistment.

A RETURN OF OFFICERS AND MEN PENSIONED FOR DISABILITY FROM
OUTBREAK OF WAR TO NOVEMBER 30, 1918.

	Total
Eyesight cases	12,497
Wounds and injuries to leg (necessitating amputation) ...	14,095
Wounds and injuries to arms (necessitating amputation) ...	6,816
Wounds and injuries to leg (not necessitating amputation) ...	60,998
Wounds and injuries to arms (not necessitating amputation) ...	43,839
Wounds and injuries to hands (not necessitating amputation) ...	21,031
Wounds and injuries to head	18,715
Hernia	3,924
Miscellaneous wounds and injuries	30,806
Chest complaints }	52,802
Tuberculosis }	
Rheumatism	31,818
Heart disease	46,481
Epilepsy	4,782
Nervous diseases—	
Shell shock }	29,879
Neurasthenia }	
Miscellaneous }	
Insanity	4,801
Deafness	8,700
Frost bite (including cases of amputation of feet or legs) ...	3,608
Miscellaneous disabilities	97,450
Not classified (awards made by War Office and Admiralty which have lapsed or not come up for renewal by Ministry of Pensions)	708
Total ...	493,750

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
AGRICULTURE		
Farming	12 months	Bullet in chest—comp. fracture of skull—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and thigh—shell-shock
Fruit growing	12 months	G.S.W. elbow—G.S.W. left hand
Motor tractor driving	3 months	G.S.W. right foot—G.S.W. buttock—neurasthenia—G.S.W. skull—phlebitis—tuberculosis—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. thigh—phthisis—defective sight—loss of two fingers—G.S.W. both thighs—asthma and bronchitis—tubercle of lung—G.S.W. left leg
Poultry farming	6 months	Eczema of feet—flat feet—G.S.W. left shoulder—G.S.W. head—neurasthenia—blindness—left thigh, right foot fracture—inflammation of middle ear
Market gardening	12 months	G.S.W. ankle—fracture of patella
Gardening	12 months	Epilepsy
ARTS AND CRAFTS—		
Artistic woodwork	6 to 12 months	Gastritis—compound fracture of jaw
Pottery (modelling, designing, &c.)	6 months	V.D.H. mitral disease
Writing and Illuminating	6 months	Leg amputated
BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY	6 to 12 months	G.S.W. left foot
BOOT AND SHOE—		
Boot making and repairing	12 to 18 months	G.S.W. right arm—Amputation left thigh—Amputation leg—contusion of spine—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. right leg—G.S.W. arm, both legs—frostbite feet—blindness—malaria—paralysis right foot—chest wound and V.D.H.—neurasthenia and V.D.H.—chronic nephritis—G.S.W. abdomen—G.S.W. head—G.S.W. left arm—neurasthenia and rheumatism
BRUSHMAKING	6 months	G.S.W. spine—G.S.W. right shoulder
BUILDING—		
Builders' draughtsmen	12 months	G.S.W. right arm—G.S.W. foot
Carpentry	6 months	Enteric—G.S.W. right arm—blindness—amputation right leg
Masonry	3 years	Leg amputated
Sign writing	6 months	Internal injury—G.S.W. left foot—concussion of spine—left arm useless—knee wound—crippled rheumatism—toes, left arm
Tool making	—	G.S.W. both legs
CANE AND WILLOW—		
Basket making	1 to 2 years	Blindness—shell-shock—osteoarthritis left knee
Mat making	—	Blindness
CINEMATOGRAPHY	13 weeks	Rheumatism—amputation right leg—trench feet—necrosis of femur—D.A.H.—gastritis—G.S.W. scalp and right knee—amputation two legs—knee—amputation left leg—myalgia—V.D.H.—amputation right arm—nephritis—G.S.W. right knee—G.S.W. left ankle and thigh—displaced semilunar cartilage of right knee—gastritis and bronchitis—haemoptysis—chronic carrier of <i>Bacillus paratyphosus</i> —double otitis media—old fracture of metacarpal bones—cardiac and vertigo—G.S.W. left hand and arm

COMMERCIAL	...	6 months	G.S.W. right and left arms—amputation both legs—renal calculus—paralysis right arm—amputation right arm—amputation left arm and middle finger right hand—D.A.H.—aortic V.D.H. and rheumatism—G.S.W. stomach—heart disease and bronchial asthma—drop foot—amputation left leg—ulcerated stomach—contusion of back and fractured ribs—G.S.W. left shoulder—neurasthenia—tubercular hip—G.S.W. head—blind
Book-keeping	...	—	Amputation right arm—left elbow
Clerks	...	—	G.S.W. left arm—arthritis hip and leg
DIAMOND CUTTING	...	6 months	Loss of legs—foot paralysis—leg amputated—three fingers off—amputation right thigh—G.S.W. right arm, chest and shoulder
DOMESTIC SERVICE—			
Caretakers and Handymen...		4 months	Right arm wound—thigh wound, leg wound—gastric trouble and neurasthenia
ENGINEERING (ELECTRICAL)		1 to 3 years	G.S.W. left hand—contusion of muscles of back—gas poisoning—G.S.W. right shoulder—G.S.W. right thigh—nephritis—G.S.W. head, neck, and arm—G.S.W. right elbow—fractured ribs—neurasthenia—hemiplegia—amputation right leg—dislocated left elbow—heart failure—stricture of pylorus—shrapnel wound arm—V.D.H.—G.S.W. arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left foot, amputation little toe—amputation both legs—albuminuria—spinal trouble—tubercle of lung—compound fracture of ulna—malaria—fractured ankle—amputation left thigh—gastritis—G.S.W. chest—emphysema—lung fibrosis, V.D.H.—blind left eye—stiff elbow—gassed—G.S.W. abdomen and side—trench feet—asthma and bronchitis—G.S.W. neck—G.S.W. face, abdomen, and buttock—enlarged kidney—deafness—D.A.H.—G.S.W. causing fits—mitral and aortic—head trepanned—tubercular hip—fractured skull—dislocation of right shoulder
ENGINEERING (MARINE)	...	—	G.S.W. face and right arm—chronic malaria—shrapnel wound back
ENGINEERING (MECHANICAL)			
Acetylene welding	...	6 months	G.S.W. right hip—G.S.W. head and left hand—G.S.W. left leg—G.S.W. head and V.D.H.—Cumbisa antil—leg amputated
Draughtsmanship and tracing	...	6 months	Neurasthenia, paralysis of leg—heart trouble
Motor mechanism	...	6 months	Eczema and debility—amputation leg—G.S.W. right arm—rheumatoid arthritis—G.S.W. left arm—chronic bronchitis—G.S.W. thigh—functional right hemiplegia and shell-shock—jaw injury—abdominal adhesions—G.S.W. right ilium—pulmonary tubercular gastric ulcer—paralysed left leg—fractured cranium—G.S.W. abdomen and back—acute pneumonia—G.S.W. left thigh—trench feet—tubercle of lung—gassed—G.S.W. left foot—nephritis—epilepsy—shell shock—melancholia—loss of right eye—G.S.W. chest, groin, head—fractured arm—amputation right leg—contusion left leg
Turning and fitting	...	3 years	G.S.W. right elbow—D.A.H.
Whitesmith and tinsmith	...	6 months	Chronic rheumatism
FURNITURE—			
Cabinet making	...	12 months	G.S.W. left thigh
French polishing	...	12 months	G.S.W. knee—emphysema
LEATHER—			
Fancy leather goods	...	6 months	Loss of right leg—right leg amputated—right knee stiff—loss of left leg—G.S.W. right ankle—G.S.W. left hand—gassed
MISCELLANEOUS—			
Cricket-ball making	...	3 to 6 months	Shrapnel wound in body
Dental mechanics	...	12 months	Loss of left leg—amputation right leg
Hairdressing	...	6 to 12 months	Nephritis—G.S.W. forearm

Process	Maximum period of training	Disabilities
MISCELLANEOUS—contd.		
Mineral boring ...	—	V.D.H.—G.S.W. thigh—varicose veins
Piano-making and repairing ...	—	Pericarditis
Sanitary inspecting ...	6 months	G.S.W. back—left leg—ball in lung
Toy-making ...	12 months	Bronchitis—amputation left leg—V.D.H.
Fireman ...	—	G.S.W. left forearm and head—amputation left forearm
PRINTING ...	4 years	Shell shock—amputation left leg—G.S.W. spine—trench feet—G.S.W. sciatic nerve—G.S.W. right thigh
PROFESSIONAL—		
Chemical analysis...	1 year	G.S.W. abdomen
Dispensing ...	—	Loss of right leg—G.S.W. right thigh
Laboratory work ...	—	Organic heart disease
Massage...	6 months	Blindness
Photography ...	6 months	G.S.W. right elbow
Singing ...	—	Blindness
SURGICAL APPARATUS MAKING		
Artificial limb making	—	Left leg amputated—right leg amputated
TAILORING	9 to 12 months (wholesale) 12 to 18 months (retail, bespoke)	Left leg amputated } Loss of right leg—G.S.W. jaw—G.S.W. left hand
TEXTILE MANUFACTURES—		
Cotton ...	8 weeks	G.S.W. knee, bullet still in
Designing ...	6 months	G.S.W. left forearm
Roller covering ...	—	Amputation right leg
Weaving ...	3 months	Amputation left arm—G.S.W. back
Wool ...	48 weeks	Amputation left leg
TRANSPORT—		
Motor drivers ...	6 to 12 months	Wound right leg—myalgia—fractured right elbow—ulceration of stomach—G.S.W. hip—shell-shock—G.S.W. left hand, drop wrist, lung weak from gas—G.S.W. metacarpus and tarsus—nephritis and pulmonary tuberculosis—lost sight of one eye—G.S.W. hand and shoulder—bronchitis—duodenal ulcer—V.D.H.—gastritis and heart affection—smashed arm—head wound—elbow wound—bronchial and heart trouble—G.S.W. left buttock—G.S.W. thigh and forearm—aortic and mitral neurasthenia—chronic otitis—tuberculosis—choritis—G.S.W. mouth and back
General poisoning		
G.S.W. head—shell-shock—G.S.W. right elbow—G.S.W. left leg		
Tram driver ...	1 or 2 weeks	
TRAINING FOR BLIND AND DEAF—		
Wood work ...	—	

This Table, compiled from the records of training, gives some indication of occupations found suitable by actual experience to certain disabilities. It by no means pretends to be exhaustive; and no one must conclude from it that, say, cabinet making is only suitable to men with a gunshot wound in the left thigh, or hairdressing to those afflicted with nephritis or a gunshot wound in the forearm.—EDITOR.

TABLE C.

COURSES OF TRAINING UNDER THE MINISTRY OF PENSIONS.

An asterisk (*) against any subject denotes that a Local Technical Advisory Committee has been formed by the Ministry of Labour for that subject in the centre concerned.

NORTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Colonel C. B. Little, C.M.G., Sun Buildings, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—A. M. Oliver, Esq., Town Clerk's Office, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Darlington	Commercial	Darlington Technical College and Darlington Central Commercial School
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical College, Darlington
	Retail tailoring	" "
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	" "
Durham	Aircraft work... ..	" "
	Dental mechanics	Consett Technical School, Durham
	Electrical work	" "
	Forestry	Egglesstone
	Boot making and repairing ...	Training centres in Durham and in Bishop Auckland
Newcastle-on-Tyne ...	*Boot making and repairing ...	Cowen Home, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	*Cinematography	" "
	Electrical work and Switch-board work	" "
	Wireless telegraphy	Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne
	Clerical work... ..	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" "
	Dental mechanics	" "
	Motor engineering	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Motor tractor work	Messrs. George and Jobling, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Northumberland ...	Poultry farming	Messrs. Sinclair, Ltd., Benton, Newcastle-on-Tyne
South Shields ...	Motor mechanics	Motor Sup. Co.'s Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Cumberland	Mixed arable and dairy farming	Cumberland and Westmorland Farm School (Penrith); Cumberland and Westmorland Education Committee (Penrith)
	Sheet metal work	Keswick School of Industrial Arts
Sunderland	Fishing tackle making ...	Messrs. Hardy Brothers, Alnwick

YORKSHIRE AREA.

Superintending Inspector—R. E. Westaway, Esq., 37, Petergate, York.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Captain R. G. Angus, Education Offices, Leeds.

Barnsley	Tailoring	Barnsley Technical School
	Boot repairing and making (hand-sewn)	" "
	Mine deputy work	" "
	Commercial	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Barnsley	Electrical engineering	Barnsley Technical School
	Watch and clock repairing and making	" "
	Basket making	" "
	Carpentry	" "
	Clogging	" "
	Brush making	" "
	Engineering draughtsmanship	" "
	Coke oven chemists	" "
	Picture frame making	" "
	Basket making	Pindar Oaks Hostel, Barnsley
Batley	Colliery steam tender surveyors, store-keepers, time-keepers, lampmen, &c.	Technical School, Batley
	Hand and power loom weaving	" "
Bradford	Motor mechanics	Technical School, Bradford
	Dye works' chemists	School of " "
	Drawing and designing	" "
	Cabinet making	" "
Huddersfield	Clerical	Technical College, Huddersfield
	Boot and shoe making and repairing	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Higher commercial work	" "
	Chemistry	" "
	Tailoring	" "
	Commercial (ordinary)	" "
	Power loom weaving and other textile processes	" "
	Store clerks	" "
Doncaster	Boot repairing	Several firms in Doncaster
Leeds	* Boot repairing and making	Central Technical School, Leeds
	Tailoring	" "
	Motor engineering and driving	" "
	* Cinematography	" "
	Chemical work	" "
	Sanitary inspector	" "
	Electrical engineering	" "
	Woodcarving and modelling	" "
	Printing	" "
	Photography	" "
	Tram car driving	Leeds City Council
	Commercial	Northern Institute, Leeds
	Oil-can makers	T. Webster and Sons, Ltd., Kirkstall, Leeds
	Maintenance and repairs of typewriters	Remington Co., Ltd., Leeds
	Lettering for printing trades	Leeds School of Art
	Stencil plate cutting	" "
	Ticket writing	" "
	Woodcarving and modelling	" "
	Market gardening, stock breeding, &c.	Leeds University Experimental Farm, Garforth
	Dental mechanics	Public Dispensary
Middlesbrough	Bill posting	Messrs. Sheldon and Co.
	Tailoring (costume cutting)	Messrs. A. H. Adamson and Co.
	Artificial limb making	The "Essential" Artificial Limb Co., Ltd., 6, Portland Avenue
	Agriculture	Messrs. Stewarts Clothiers Ltd., Wilson Street, Middlesbrough
	Glass and lamp blowing	Glass Technology Department
Sheffield	Silver smithing	Technical Art School and Workshops (later)
	Boot making and repairing	Norbury Training Hostel
Wakefield	Gardening	" "
	Commercial	Wakefield Technical College
	Sign writing	" "
	Mechanical draughtsmanship	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
East Riding, Kingston-upon-Hull	Agricultural basket making...	Hull Basket Co., Ltd.
East Riding...	Wood brush making...	S. K. Moore, Bridlington

NORTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—The Hon. E. Cozens-Hardy, The Hollies, Woolton, Liverpool.

Secretaries of Joint Disablement Committee—(a) LANCASHIRE AND WESTMORLAND: Sir Harcourt Clare, County Offices, Preston; (b) CHESHIRE: T. W. Potts, Esq., Queen's Buildings, S. Peter's Square, Stockport.

Blackburn ...	Motor mechanics and driving and clerical work	Blackburn Technical School
	Motor mechanics and driving	Messrs. Compton and Davies
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops in Blackburn
Bolton ...	Motor mechanics ...	Technical School, Bolton
	Textile (all processes) ...	" "
	Engineering draughtsmen ...	" "
	Mechanical engineering ...	" "
Bootle ...	Electrical wiring ...	Bootle Electrical Works
Burnley ...	Commercial subjects...	Technical College, Burnley
	Textile commercial subjects	" "
Lancashire ...	Agriculture ...	County Council Farm, Hutton, nr. Preston
	Poultry keeping ...	" "
	Dairy farming & horticulture	" "
	Agriculture and allied subjects	Farms throughout N.W. area
Liverpool ...	Clerical work...	Oulton Street School
	* Boot repairing and making ...	Friends' Institute, Islington
	Electrical work ...	Central Technical School, Liverpool
	* Cinema operating ...	" "
	Carpentry and joinery ...	" "
	Plumbing and gas fitting ...	" "
	Drawing and design ...	City School of Art, Liverpool
	Carving and inlay ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Painting and paperhanging...	" "
	Masonry ...	" "
	Bricklaying and plastering ...	" "
	Copyholding ...	" "
	Warehousing ...	" "
	Monotype and Linotype operating	" "
	Etching ...	" "
	Half tone operating...	" "
	Lithography ...	" "
	Hand compositor ...	" "
	Greenkeepers and grounds-men	Woolton Golf Club
	Dental mechanics ...	Dental Hospital, Pembroke Place
Manchester ...	Clerical work...	Mosley Street School, Manchester
	* Cinematography ...	School of Technology, Manchester
	Sub-station attendants ...	" "
	Woodworking machinists ...	" "
	Benchwork & cabinet making	" "
	Tailoring ...	Mill Street School, Ancoats, Manchester
	* Boot making and repairing ...	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" "
	Upholstery & french polishing	" "
	Jewellery making and repairing	Messrs. Pendlebury's, Ltd., Manchester
	Dental mechanics ...	Dental Hospital of Manchester
	Wireless telegraphy ...	City School of Wireless, Manchester
	Painting and decorating ...	Municipal School of Art, Manchester
Nelson ...	Assistant designers and clerks (textile)	Municipal Textile School, Nelson

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Preston	Clerical work... ..	Preston Technical School
	Elementary woodwork	Hostel Local Technical School, Preston
	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Victoria Technical School, Preston
Salford	Bespoke tailoring	" " " " " "
	* Boot repairing and making	Race Course, Cromwell Road, Salford
	Motor driving and repairing... ..	" " " " " "
	Plumbing	Local workshops " " " "
	Steam tractor driving	Garage lent by Bleachers' Association
	Painting and decorating	Royal Technical Institute, Salford
	Basket making	" " " " " "
	Plumbing	" " " " " "
St. Helens	Tram car driving	The New St. Helens and District Tramway Co.
Wigan	Motor mechanics and driving	Mining and Technical College, Wigan
	Watch and clock repairing	" " " " " "
	Coal mining	Mining College, Wigan
	Clogging	Workshops of Master Cloggers, Wigan
Westmoreland	Boot making and repairing	Allen Technical School, Kendal
	Bespoke tailoring	" " " " " "
	Agriculture	Lancs and West. J. C. "
Cheshire	Commercial	Verdin Technical Institute, Northwich
	Engineering drawing and tracing	" " " " " "
	Forestry	Delamere Woods
	Vegetable hamper making	A. Gidman & Sons, Knutsford
	Greenkeepers and grounds-men on golf courses	Wallasey Golf Club
	Agriculture	Wallasey, Cheshire
Dukinfield	Clogging	Technical School
Chester	Switchboard work	Electricity Works, Chester
	Commercial	Miss Davies, Business Training College
	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Bishop Graham (late) Council School
Crewe	Motor tractor work	Crewe Technical Institute
	Motor mechanics	" " " " " "
Stockport	Boot repairing	Old Grammar School, Stockport
	Vegetable hamper making	A. Gidman & Son, Knight Street, Knutsford

EAST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. E. Hincks, Esq., 8, Highcross Street, Leicester.

Secretary—F. W. Brooke, Milton Chambers, Milton Street, Nottingham.

Derbyshire	Boot and shoe making and repairing	Derbyshire Workshops
	Small Holders' Course	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College (Kingston)
Leicestershire	Acetylene welding	Loughborough Technical School
	Commercial subjects... ..	" " " " " "
	Electrical work	" " " " " "
	Painting and decorating	" " " " " "
	Centre lathe turning	" " " " " "
	Light gardening and dairy work	Midland Agricultural and Dairy College and Farms
	Basket work	Messrs. Peach and Pick, Dryad Lane Works, and Tech. College, Leicester
Leicester	Comptometer operating	Comptometer Training School
	* Boot making and repairing... ..	Municipal Technical Art School
	Hosiery manufacture	" " " " " "
	Hosiery salesmanship	" " " " " "
	Electrical work	" " " " " "
	Boot and shoe machinery	" " " " " "
	Ticket writing	" " " " " "
	Cabinet making	" " " " " "
	Sign writing	" " " " " "
	* Tailoring	" " " " " "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Leicester ...	Mechanical engineering ...	Municipal Technical Art School
	Printing ...	" "
	Carpentry ...	" "
	Bookbinding ...	" "
Northamptonshire ...	Forestry ...	Castle Ashby (Marquis of Northampton), Wakefield (Duke of Grafton), Overstone (Lady Wantage), Harlesden Woods (Earl Spencer)
Northampton ...	Commercial subjects...	Northampton Technical School
Nottingham ...	Chemistry and dispensing ...	University College, Nottingham
	Mechanical engineering ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Cinematography ...	" "
	Electrical fitters ...	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Training workshops
	Fancy leather work ...	Boulevard Manufacturing Co., 11, Byard Lane, Nottingham
	Circular latch needle web knitting ...	Messrs. J. B. Lewis and Co., Haydn Road, Nottingham
	Boot making and repairing ...	Attached to Technical Institute
	Latch needle making ...	Messrs. Jardine, Chelsea St. Factory
Nottinghamshire ...	Making of fruit baskets ...	Horace Mills, Newark-on-Trent, and Trent Basket Co., Newark-on-Trent
Soke of Peterboro' ...	Gardening ...	Local gardeners
	French polishing ...	Mr. J. W. Williamson
	Commercial subjects...	Commercial School
East Midlands ...	Farm training ...	Hempstead Hall (Hempstead, Essex)
Lindsey ...	Motor tractor work ...	Mr. J. R. Jackson, The Castle, Lincoln and R. M. Wright, The Garage, Newland, Lincoln

WEST MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—B. Plummer, Esq., 1, Newhall Street, Birmingham.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Major T. J. Richardson, Council House, Birmingham.

Birmingham ...	Motor work ...	City Garages
	Mechanical engineering ...	Municipal Technical School
	Electrical engineering ...	" "
	Bootmaking and repairing ...	" "
	Clerical work...	" "
	Art metal work ...	" "
	Furniture and leather work ...	" "
	Mechanical draughtsmanship ...	" "
	Attendants at Poor Law Institutes	Monyhall Colony
	Making of artificial limbs ...	Outside firms under Local Committee
	Commercial ...	Lawrence's College
	*Jewellery and silversmithing	Vittoria Street School
	*Cinematography ...	Various Local Cinemas
	Dental mechanics ...	Army Dental Workshops
	Diamond cutting ...	Ginder and Ginder
	Pen grinding ...	Marrian's, Great Barr Street
	Piano tuning ...	Riley's, Constitutional Hill
	Light farm work ...	Turf Pit's Farm, Erdington
	Motor mechanics ...	Priestley Motor School
	Artificial limbs ...	Birmingham
Dudley ...	Boot repairing ...	Messrs. Little, Netherton
	Lamp work ...	The Thomson Glass Co., Harts Hill
Smethwick ...	Electrical wiring ...	Smethwick Technical Institute
	General office work ...	" "
	Signwriting and lettering ...	" "
Staffordshire...	Mechanical engineering ...	County Met. and Eng. Inst., Wednesbury
Stoke-on-Trent ...	Market gardening ...	Mr. T. B. Key, Trentham
	Commercial ...	Technical and Art School
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Hanley School of Art

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Walsall ...	Box making ...	Messrs. Nicholson and Lord
	Fancy leather ...	Art School
	Boot repairing ...	Local factories
	Tailoring (wholesale) ...	Messrs. J. Shannon and Sons, Ltd.
Warwickshire ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Midland Counties' Institute, Knowle
	Village saddlery ...	Various village saddlers in County
West Bromwich ...	Cabinet making ...	Messrs. A. G. Turley, West Bromwich
	Chair making ...	" " " "
	Upholstery ...	" " " "
	Tailoring ...	Messrs. Morris and Dixon, W. Bromwich
Wolverhampton ...	Motor engineering ...	Technical Institute, Wolverhampton
	Electrical engineering ...	" "
	General iron work, sheet metal work ...	" "
	Motor tractor work ...	School of Commerce "
	Commercial ...	Instructional Centre, Dunkley Street
	Carpentry and joinery ...	County workshops
Worcestershire ...	Boot repairing ...	" "
	Basket making ...	Local garages
	Motor mechanics ...	Messrs. Webb and Corbett, Stourbridge
	Glass work ...	The Evesham Basket Company, Ltd., Evesham
	Hamper making ...	County landowners
	Forestry ...	Messrs. Brinton's, Ltd., Kidderminster
	Carpet weaving ...	" "
	Printing ...	" "
Worcester ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Local workshops
	Linotyping ...	Berrows, Worcester Journal Offices

SOUTH MIDLANDS AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.1.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—C. R. Hoare, Esq., Pinner's Hall, London, E.C. 2.

Hertfordshire ...	Market gardening ...	The Floral Farm, London Colney, St. Albans
	Swiss embroidery, weaving...	The Garden City Embroidery Works, Letchworth
	Glass house culture ...	Lea Valley and District Growers' Association
	Cabinet making ...	Mr. Speaight, Hatfield
Huntingdon ...	Basket making ...	Earith
	Fruit culture, market gardening, poultry keeping	Selected fruit growers and vegetable growers
Luton ...	Straw hat making ...	Factory in Clarendon Road
Watford ...	Electrical work ...	Watford Electric Manufacturing Co.
	Light bench fitting work and brass finishing	" " "
Bedford ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Training Centre

EAST ANGLIA AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. A. Fowler, Esq., 2, Royal Arcade, Norwich.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—

Cambs. ...	Retail bespoke tailoring ...	School of Art, Cambridge
East Suffolk...	Fruit and vegetable culture...	Hollesey Bay Farm Colony
Ipswich ...	Sign and ticket writing ...	Under Local Education Authority
	*Furniture making (upholstery)	" "
	Light metal work ...	Municipal School of Art
	Jewellery ...	" "
Isle of Ely ...	Fruit gardening, flowers and vegetable	Twelve fruit growers
	Motor engineering ...	Messrs. Mann, Egerton and Co., Bury St. Edmunds
	Agricultural basket making...	Messrs. English Bros., Ltd., Wisbech

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Norfolk	Forestry	Earl of Leicester, 110kham
		Colonel Petre, Westwick
	Small holders' course ...	Wiveton Hall, Cley, Norfolk
	Cabinet making, woodwork- ing machinists	Inlaid Wood and Allied Arts Manu- facturing Co., Ltd.
	Horticulture	Ingham Horticultural Institute, Stalham
Norwich	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute
	Commercial	" "
	Agricultural motor tractor ...	" "
	Engineering (electrical) ...	" "
	Engraving	School of Art, Norwich
	Metal work	" "

HOME COUNTIES (NORTH) AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W. 1.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—W. P. Harding, Esq., Town Hall, Wood Green.

Colchester	Tailoring	Premises of Crowther Bros., Colchester
Edmonton	Basket making	Technical Institute, Edmonton
	Glass work	" "
Middlesex	Boot repairing	G. Thackeray, Ealing; G. H. Standen Southall; and other firms
	Dental mechanics	Mr. Summers, Hounslow; Mr. Simpson, Uxbridge; Mr. Lakeman, Uxbridge
	Motor engineering (not in operation)	Central Engineering Works, Northwood
	Coach painting	Mr. Dunkley, Ealing
	Glass drawing	Messrs. R. Johnston and Co., Yiewsley
	Basket making	Hounslow Polytechnic
	Hand-loom weaving	Ealing School of Weaving
	Post office workmen	Technical classes
Essex	Agriculture	H. B. Turner, Barnston Hall, Dunmow
	Fruit growing under glass ...	Farms selected by Lea Valley and District Nurserymen's Growers Association
	Horticulture and market gar- dening	Lady Angela Forbes, Wesley Lea
	Fruit farming	Messrs. W. Seabrook & Sons, Ltd., The Nurseries, Chelmsford
	Market gardening	Suitable market gardens and farmers
Tottenham	Commercial	Tottenham Polytechnic
	Laundry work	Oceana Laundry, Ltd.
West Ham	Electrical engineering ...	Technical Institute, West Ham
	Acetylene welding	" "
	Electrical maintenance ...	" "
Willesden	Boot and shoe repairing ...	Willesden Polytechnic
	Watch repairing	" "
	Biscuit making	McVitie and Price, Ltd., Willesden
	Market gardening	Church Army Gardens, Stonebridge
	Pig and poultry keeping ...	" "
	Electrical engineering ...	British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.
Southend-on-Sea ...	Watch and clock jobbing ...	Building attached to Technical School
	Hand tailoring	" "
	Boot making and repairing ...	" "
	Electrical wiring	" "

SOUTH-EASTERN COUNTIES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General D. G. Pinsep, 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—9, Pembroke Avenue, Hove.

Kent	Fruit growing	Fruit farms in Kent
	Agriculture	Wye College, Kent
	Boot repairing	Factories and workshops in Kent

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Kent	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Randall and Co., Maidstone
	Electrical wiring	Chatham Dockyard
	Trunk making	Technical Institute, Tunbridge Wells
	Dispensing and photography (not in operation)	" " "
	Basket making	Messrs. J. Farman, Langley, near Maidstone
	Agriculture	Hurst Place, Sidcup
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	Erith Technical Institute
	Electrical work	
	Art metal and metal plate work	The "Limes, Luton "
	Whitesmith and tinsmith's work	" "
	Brush making	Messrs. Couchman, Maidstone
	Cabinet making	S. P. Sanders, Maidstone
	French polishing & upholstery	" "
	Commercial subjects	Maidstone Technical Institute
	Surveying	Rochester Technical Institute
	Cricket-ball making	Messrs. T. Ives, Tonbridge
	Basket making	Otford Co-operative Agricultural Trading Society
	Smallholders' course	Otford Smallholders Limited
	Mechanical, civil and colonial engineering	Crystal Palace School of Practical Engineering
	Cricket and hockey ball making	Messrs. A. Reader and Co., Teston, and Maidstone
	Boot making and repairing ...	Church Army Home, Maidstone
Rochester	Brass work, copper, bronze ...	
Surrey	Motor tractor work and market gardening	Woldingham
	Commercial work	Technical Institute, Kingston
	Bespoke tailoring	" " "
	Basket making	" " "
	Horticulture training	" " "
	Estate work and forestry ...	Ockham Park, Ripley
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute, Woking
	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical Institute, Reigate
	Golf club making	Messrs. Cann and Taylor, East Sheen
Croydon	Commercial classes	Central Polytechnic, Croydon
	Electrical work	" " "
Wimbledon	Brass engraving	Wimbledon Technical Institute
	Builders' drawing and tracing	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Engineers' drawing and tracing	" " "
	French polishing and cabinet making	" " "
	Letter writing and illuminating	" " "
	Motor engineering	" " "
	Pottery design	" " "
	Stained glass work	" " "
	Tailoring	" " "
	Photography	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Carpentry and joinery	" " "
	Commercial work	" " "
	Handy-men's course	" " "
Leatherhead	Basket making, brush making, mat making, piano tuning	Royal School for the Blind
East Sussex	Boot repairing	Mr. T. Bailey, Crowboro'
	Gardening and estate work...	Eridge Castle
	Waterproof cover and canvas making and mat making	Messrs. Green, Hailsham
	Pottery work	W. Meeds and Son, Burgess Hill
	Agriculture and market gar- dening	Local farms and market gardens

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Brighton	Boot repairing	Municipal Technical College, Brighton
	Commercial design work	" " "
	Commercial subjects... ..	" " "
	Confectionery	" " "
	Diamond cutting and polishing	" " "
	Diamond cutting engineers...	" " "
	Dispensing	" " "
	Electrical work	" " "
	Electrical wiring	" " "
	Letter cutting	" " "
	Mechanical drawing and tracing	" " "
	Sign writing and lettering	" " "
	Surveying	" " "
	*Tailoring	" " "
	Metal work, fitting & turning	" " "
	Builders' drawing	" " "
	Cabinet making	" " "
	Wood carving	" " "
	Hairdressing	" " "
	Manual Instructors	" " "
	Dental mechanics	Dental Hospital
	Commercial work	Clark's College
	Hairdressing	Local hairdressers, Brighton
	Aircraft work	Technical College and Workshops
Eastbourne	Boot repairing	Caddies' Workshop, Royal Eastbourne Golf Club
Hastings	Baking and confectionery	Private firms
Hove	Ladies' tailoring	Mr. William Hill
	Bread baking... ..	Clarke's Bread Co.
	Storekeepers, packers, salesmen	Automobile Accessory Co.
	Storekeepers, clerks, engine and boiler fitters	Brighton and Hove General Gas Co., 77, West Street, Brighton
West Sussex...	Fruit growing... ..	Barnham Nurseries
	Motor tractor work	Rice Bros., Horsham
	Agriculture	160 farms and market gardens in Sussex
Worthing	Fruit growing under glass	Local fruit growers
	Watch and clock repairing	Mr. Alfred James

SOUTHERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Brigadier-General Phipps Hornby, V.C., C.B., C.M.G.,
37, London Road, Reading.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. C. Pratt, Esq., Mayor's Office, Town Hall,
Portsmouth.

Berkshire	Horticulture	Royal Gardens, Windsor
	Agriculture	Col. Morrison's Estate, Basildon
	Estate work	" " "
	General farm work	" " "
	Saw milling	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Electric lighting	" " "
	General estate engine work	" " "
	Basket making	" " "
	Cane chair seat making	" " "
	Forestry	" " "
Reading	Dairy work (cowkeeping)	College Farm, Shinfield
	Butter making	British Dairy Institute, Reading
	Poultry keeping	College Farm Institute, "
	Horticulture	" " "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Hampshire ...	General agricultural work ...	Sparsholt Farm Institute
	Motor tractor work ...	Messrs. W. Crowdy, Fording Bridge
	Steam tractor work ...	Messrs. Tasker, Andover
	Minor machine operations and fitting, turning and brass finishing	Hartley University Coll., Southampton
	Minor machine operations and fitting, turning, and brass finishing	Messrs. Thornycroft & Co.
	Motor tractor driving and repairing	Messrs. Colliss & Tilling, Andover
	Fruit growing...	Messrs. J. B. Groom & Son, Gosport
	Drilling, fitting, turning, and brass finishing	Messrs. White Bros., Itchen
	Cabinet making ...	Messrs. Lavery and Sons, Kingsgate Winchester
	Drilling ...	Messrs. Dixon and Hutchinson, Ltd., Itchen
	Market gardening ...	Mr. P. H. Cousins, Swanwick
	" " ...	Mr. Stobbs, Botley
	" " ...	Mr. Thomas Draper, Fareham
	" " ...	Messrs. W. H. Rogers and Sons, Bassett
	" " ...	Mr. T. Smith, Fareham
	" " ...	Mr. T. Millett and Son, Elsom
	Wheelwrighting, ironmongery shop-assistants' work	Mr. W. Radford, Fareham
	Basket making ...	Messrs. W. Light and Sons
	Upholstery ...	Winchester Art School, Guildhall
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" " " "
	Art pottery ...	Art Pottery Works, Poole
	Boot repairing ...	Bournemouth Municipal College
Bournemouth ...	Fancy leather work ...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
	Clerical work ...	" " "
	Cinema work ...	" " "
	Basket making ...	Mr. King
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Municipal College, Lansdown
	Electrical engineering ...	Portsmouth Municipal College
	General engineering ...	" " "
	Motor tractor work ...	" " "
	Boot making and repairing ...	" " "
Portsmouth ...	Motor mechanics ...	" " "
	Commercial work ...	" " "
	Agriculture ...	" " "
	Brush making ...	John Palmer, Ltd., Portsmouth
	Motor driving and mechanics	R.N.A., Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth
	Cabinet making ...	Messrs. Spickernell and Co., Lake Road, Portsmouth
	Cabinet making, French polishing and upholstery	Messrs. Wendover, Southsea
	Electrical engineering ...	Hartley University Coll., Southampton
	Commercial ...	" " "
	Furniture ...	" " "
Buckinghamshire ...	Forestry ...	Ilig Wycombe local factories and workshops
	Mechanical engineering ...	Great Missenden (Earl of Bucks)
	Upholstery ...	School of Art, No. 50, High Wycombe
	Cabinet making ...	" " "
	Wood carving ...	" " "
	Boot repairing ...	" " "
	Tailoring ...	" " "
Oxfordshire ...	Electrical engineering ...	Local county workshops in Oxfordshire
	Electrical engineering ...	Local county workshops
	Electrical engineering ...	Works of the Burford, &c., Electric Light and Power Co., Ltd., and other centres
	Fancy leather work ...	Messrs. Dunhill, St. Aldates', Oxford
	Boot making and repairing ...	Workshops under the Local County and Technical School
	Agriculture ...	Farm Training Colony, Turner's Court, Wallingford
	Agriculture ...	Farm Training Colony, Turner's Court, Wallingford

SOUTH-WESTERN AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. Radcliffe, Esq., 8, The Close, Exeter.*Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee*—H. W. Wood, Esq., 8, The Close, Exeter.

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Gloucestershire ...	Ticket writing and lettering for commercial art purposes	School of Arts and Crafts, Gloucester
	Basket making ...	Mr. Henry Finch, Pitt Street
	Forestry ...	Forest of Dean
	Estate carpentry ...	Technical School, Gloucester
	Hand-loom weaving ...	Humphries and Co., Stroud
Bath ...	Commercial ...	Technical School, Guildhall
Bristol ...	Clerical work...	Merchant Venturers' College, Bristol
	Electrical handymen...	" "
	*Tailoring (retail, bespoke, and wholesale)	" "
	Aircraft (fuselage) ...	" "
	*Boot repairing and making ...	" "
	Cabinet making ...	" "
	Chair making ...	" "
	Upholstery ...	" "
	Toymaking ...	Messrs. Ridgberry and Co.
	Ticket writing ...	Municipal School of Art
	Engineer's tracers ...	" "
	Builders' draughtsmen ...	" "
	Designers ...	" "
	Manual instruction ...	" "
	Brass work ...	" "
	Cabinet work...	" "
	Jewellery ...	" "
	Silver work ...	" "
	Pottery ...	" "
	Printing ...	" "
	Masonry ...	" "
	Mosaic work ...	" "
	Plaster work ...	" "
	Brush making ...	Royal Blind Asylum
	Carpentry ...	" "
	Dental mechanics ...	Bristol University
Swindon ...	Painting and decorating ...	Technical Institute
	Writing and illuminating ...	" "
	Chemical work ...	" "
	Commercial work ...	" "
	Jewellery and enamelling ...	" "
	Light woodwork ...	" "
	French polishing ...	" "
	Engineers' tracers ...	" "
	Mechanical drawing ...	" "
	Metal plate work ...	" "
	Lettering and signwriting ...	" "
	Pottery design ...	" "
	Poultry keeping ...	" "
	Gardening and fruit culture	" "
	Stained glass work ...	" "
	Woodcarving ...	" "
	Basket making ...	" "
	Motor tractor work and motor repair work	Messrs. Skurray's Works
	Sub-station work ...	Swindon Corporation Electricity Department
Wiltshire ...	Power loom weaving...	Royal Carpet Factory Co., Wilton
	Painting leading to lining and wood and ironwork in vehicle building	E. C. Chequers, Chippenham
	Painting of agricultural implements and road vehicles	E. W. Maundrell, Colne
	Light smithing, moulding and core-making	" "
	Poultry farming ...	Mrs. K. M. Knight, Manor Farm, near Salisbury

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Devonshire ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Messrs. Ford and Penny, Ilfracombe
	Clog block making ...	Messrs. Goodfellow and Beattie, Exeter
	Motor tractor work ...	
	Air-craft ...	Messrs. Shapland and Petter
Plymouth ...	Boot making and repairing ...	Technical School
	Agricultural basket making...	Mr. S. C. F. Clarke
Dorset ...	Basket making ...	Training workshop, Blandford
Somerset ...	Forestry ...	Quantock Lodge
	General farm work and market gardening	Farms and market gardens in county

NORTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. Lewis, Esq., 10, Menai View Terrace, Bangor.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—G. Lerry, Esq., 4, Overton Arcade, Wrexham.

Denbighshire ...	Market gardening ...	Wrexham Garden Village
	Electrical wiring and fitting...	„ Corporation Elec. Dept.
	Repairers to gas and electrical plant	Colwyn Bay Urban District Council
	Repair and maintenance of public lamps	„ „ „
	Electrical wiring ...	Plas Power Colliery Co., Broughton
	Blacksmithing ...	Messrs. Francis and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Cabinet-making ...	Messrs. W. Aston and Sons, Johnstown
	Clogging and boot repairing	Messrs. Fletcher, Wrexham
	Coach painting and wheel-wrighting	Messrs. Francis and Sons, Colwyn Bay
	Painting and paperhanging ...	Mr. E. Jones, Wrexham
	Toy-making ...	North Wales Toy Factory
	Electrical work ...	Messrs. H. D. Carter
	Clerical work...	Education Offices, Ruthin
	Toy-making and rural industries	Vale of Clwyd Toy Workshop
	Watch repairing ...	Messrs. Butt and Co., Wrexham
	Inspector of weights and measures	County Inspector, Wrexham
	Diamond cutting ...	Acton Park, Wrexham
	Dental mechanics ...	Wrexham Science and Art Schools
	Watch and clock repairing ...	„ „ „
	Market gardening ...	Gardens attached to Brynduffry Hostel, Vale of Clwyd, Trefnant
Flintshire ...	Automatic machine work ...	Phoenix Works, Rhuddlan
	Switchboard work ...	Rhyl Electricity Works
	Cable jointer and meter fixer	Rhyl Urban District Council
Carnarvonshire ...	Agriculture ...	Madryn Castle Farm School
	Forestry ...	Gwydyr Uchaf, Rhydycrena, Bettws-y-Coed, Penrhyn
	Bespoke tailoring ...	Training centre, Bangor
Montgomery ...	Forestry ...	Lake Vyrnwy, Liverpool Corporation
	„ ...	Major Davies' estate, Llandinam, Llanwrnnyog, Sarn

SOUTH WALES AREA.

Superintending Inspector—T. L. Jenkins, Esq., Rooms 6 and 7, Metropolitan Bank Buildings, Castle Square, Swansea.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—S. Auckland, Esq., 28-30, Western Mail Chambers, Cardiff.

Glamorgan ...	Electrical work (mining) ...	Treforest School of Mines
	Mechanical work (mining) ...	„ „
	Chemical work (mining) ...	„ „
	Surveyors and tracers ...	„ „
	Ferro-concrete work...	„ „
	Magneto work ...	„ „
	Colliery weighsmen ...	„ „

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Carmarthen ...	Basket making ...	South Wales Co-operative Basket-making Association
Cardiff ...	Horticulture ...	Green Farm Colony
	Boot-making and repairing ...	Technical Institute
	Commercial ...	" "
	Tailoring ...	" "
	General preliminary educational class	" "
	*Cinema work...	Penylan Cinema, Cardiff
	Plumbing, painting, and decorating	Technical College
Newport ...	Clerical work...	Technical Institute
	Cabinet-making ...	" "
	Jewellery ...	" "
	Upholstery ...	" "
Rhondda ...	Boot repairing ...	Council School, Llwynpia
Swansea ...	*Dental mechanics ...	Technical College
	Motor mechanics ...	" "
	Engineering ...	" "
	Draughtsmanship ...	" "
	Steel works chemist ...	" "
	Cleaning and making of jewellery	School of Arts and Crafts
	Watch and clock repairing ...	" "
	Coach painting ...	" "
	Motor tractor work ...	Rock Spa Institute, Llandrindod Wells
	Commercial work ...	Business College
	Agriculture ...	" "
Radnorshire ...	Massage and electro-medical treatment	Rock Spa Institute, Llandrindod Wells
Llanelly ...	Commercial ...	Higher Elementary School

LONDON AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Wills Taylor, Esq., 19, Abingdon Street, S.W.1.

Secretary (London W. P. C.)—Mrs. Wood, 43, Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C.1.

London ...	*Cinema work ...	Regent Street Polytechnic
	*Tailoring ...	" "
	Electrical work ...	" "
	Commercial work ...	" "
	Architectural draughtsmanship	" "
	*Boot making and repairing and leather work	Cordwainers' College
	*Leather goods ...	Workshops
	Motor mechanics ...	Battersea Polytechnic
	*Dental mechanics ...	Borough Polytechnic
	Baking and confectionery ...	" "
	Cutting of precious stones ...	Workshops, Hatton Gardens, E.C.
	Military embroidery ...	Miss Symonds, 399, Oxford Street
	Press and tool making ...	Metalcrafts Training Institute
	Cigar making...	Workshops in London
	Scientific glass blowing ...	Muller, Orme and Co., Holborn
	Lip reading ...	Fitzroy Lip Reading College
	Nautical cookery ...	Sailors' Home School
	Printing ...	St. Bride's Institute
	Scientific instrument making	Various workshops
	Gold and silver smiths' work	School of Arts and Crafts and workshops
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Northampton Institute
	Electrical sub-station work...	" "
	Watch and clock repairing ...	Horological Institute
	Cabinet making ...	Shoreditch Technical Institute and workshops
	Drawing and design (furniture)	" "
	Machine work ...	" "
	Upholstery ...	" "
	Chair making...	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
London	Wood carving	School of Art, Kensington, and work-shops
	Printing	St. Bride's Foundation School of Printing
	Commercial work	Clark's College
	Brickwork	Brixton School of Building
	Carpentry and joinery	" "
	Masonry	" "
	Painting and decorating	" "
	Plumbing	" "
	Builder's office work	" "
	Optical mechanics	Various workshops, &c.
	Commercial work	Pitman's School
	Wholesale tailoring	Messrs. Lotery and Co.
	Surgical appliances	
	Cinematography	
	Fur trade	Messrs. Selincourt and Sons, 16-18, Canuon Street, E.C. 4

SOUTH-EAST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. L. Howe, Esq., 42, Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—Sir Thomas Hunter, City Chambers, Edinburgh.

Edinburgh	Upholstery	Tynecastle School and Workshops, &c., Edinburgh
	French polishing	" " "
	Cabinet making	" " "
	Motor tractor work	" " "
	Tailoring	" " "
	Boot-making and repairing	West Fountainbridge School
	Commercial	" " and Edinburgh School Board
	Dental mechanics	Dental Hospital and School
	Engineering	Heriot Watt College
	Motor engineering	" "
	Drawing	" "
	Sub-station work	" "
	Electrical work	" "
	Motor fishing-boat driver	" "
	Advanced mechanical and electrical engineering	" "
	Printing	" "
	Stained glass work	Messrs. Douglas Strachan
	Plumbing, joinery, plastering	Tynecastle workshops and St. Leonard's workshops of Edinburgh School Board
Selkirk	Woollen industry	Local manufacturers
Haddington	Agriculture	Ground of Scottish Veterans, Longniddry
Hawick	Tweed and hosiery manufacture	Technical Institute and local factories
Galashiels	Woollen manufacture	South Scotland Technical College
Midlothian	Hand loom weaving	Messrs. A. J. McNab, Edinburgh

SOUTH-WEST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—J. F. Shillaker, Esq., 38, Bath Street, Glasgow.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. R. S. Wood, Esq., 48, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

Ayrshire	Fancy box making	W. A. Smith, Ltd., Mauchline
	Bee keeping	West of Scotland Agricultural College
	Poultry keeping	" "
	Gardening	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Glasgow	*Hand tailoring	Technical College
	Mine firemen	" "
	Wireless telegraphy	" "
	*Boot making and repairing	Messrs. R. and J. Allan, Glasgow
	*Cinematography	B.B. Cinemas, Glasgow
	Commercial classes	Athenæum
	Furniture	Messrs. Wylie, Lochhead, Kent Road, Glasgow
	Motor mechanics	Apex Motor Engineering Co., Glasgow
	Hair dressing... ..	Mr. Jones' Workrooms, 61, Park Road
	Toy making	Messrs. Anderson and Henderson
	Box making	" "
	Saw milling	" "
	Acetylene welding	Glasgow Technical School
	Basket making	Mr. John Dove, 44, St. Andrew's Sq.
	Umbrella-frame making, umbrella repair and finishing, and umbrella silk cutting	Geo. Preston and Co., Union Street, Glasgow
Lanarkshire ...	Tweed weaving	Messrs. A. and J. MacNab, Strathaven
Renfrewshire	French polishing	Messrs. John McGregor and Sons, Potterfield, Renfrew
	Machining	" "
	Upholstery	" "
	Cabinet making	" "
	Chair making... ..	" "

CENTRAL SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—W. L. Howe, Esq., 42, Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—F. L. Humphrey, Esq., 30, Whitehall Street, Dundee.

Dundee	Agriculture	—
	Clerical work... ..	Skerry's, Bruce's, and Paton's Colleges
	Boot making and repairing	Messrs. Carmichael and Sons, and Messrs. Malone
	Gardening	St. Andrew's Provincial College, Dundee
	Cabinet making	Messrs. Justice and Sons, Dundee
	Cutting of school and market bags	Messrs. A. B. Crichton and Co.
	Piano and organ tuning and repairing	Messrs. Long and Sons
	Brass finishing and moulding	Messrs. David Boswell, Tay Brass Works
	Machinemen turners	Messrs. Jas. Carmichael and Co., Ltd.
	Coppersmithing	Messrs. Alex. McAra
	Upholstery	Messrs. Justice and Sons
Kirkcaldy	Boot making and repairing	Pathhead and Sinclair Town Co-operative Society, Ltd. (Shoemaking Branch, Kirkcaldy)
Fifeshire	Mining	School of Mining, Cowdenbeath
	Electrical engineering	Fife Mining School, Cowdenbeath
	Mechanical engineering	" "
	Recording	" "
Perthshire	Forestry	Keir, Dunblane
	Gardening	" "
Forfar	Motor engineering	Messrs. Alexander, Simpson and Co., Castle Street, Forfar

NORTH-WEST SCOTLAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—Major Sir John Sinclair, Bt., D.S.O., Caledonian Hotel, Inverness.

Joint Secretaries of Disablement Committee—Charles Michie, W. Murison, Orthopædic Annexe, Charlotte Street, Aberdeen.

Aberdeen	Architecture	Robert Gordon Technical College
	Electrical work	" "
	Cookery (nautical)	" "

Local Committee	Process	Where held
Aberdeen	Artistic wood and metal work	Robert Gordon Technical College
	Stonecutters and masons ...	" " "
	Boot repairing	" " "
	Mechanical and civil engineer- ing	" " "
	Languages	" " "
	Preliminary course for men undergoing treatment (com- mercial)	" " "
	Wireless telegraphy	Scottish Wireless College
	Commercial work	Under School Board (Lawrence's School of Shorthand)
	Hand work	School Board of Aberdeen
	Aircraft manufacture ...	Scottish Aircraft Factory, Forberfield
	Hand loom weaving... ..	Seaforth Hand Loom Weaving, Cults, near Aberdeen
Aberdeenshire ...	Agriculture (training for planter's certificate)	North of Scotland Agricultural College
Inverness-shire ...	Cabinet making, French polishing, upholstery	Messrs. Fraser and Co., Inverness

NORTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector and Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—H. G. Stevenson,
24, Mayfair, Arthur Square, Belfast.

Belfast	Commercial work	Skerry's College
	Boot repairing	Technical School
	Tailoring	" "
	Hair dressing	" "
	Jewellery	Messrs. McDowell and Co., High St.
	Hotel servants	Various hotels
	Trunk making	Erskine and Sons, Ltd., North Street
	Hand loom weaving... ..	Blighty Homespun
Co. Armagh... ..	Clog making and boot repairing	Joseph Hoy, Armagh
Londonderry ...	Commercial work	Hughes' Academy, Foyle Street
Portadown	Cloth passers	Technical School
	Wood work and cabinet making, including metal work	" "

MIDLAND IRELAND AREA

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary's Address—42, York Street, Dublin.

Dublin	Care of horses	Riding Academy
	Optical instruments ...	Sir Howard Grubb and Sons
	Motor mechanics	Technical School
	Manufacture of artificial limbs and surgical boots	Messrs. Smith and Sheppard
	Carpentry	Disabled Soldiers' Workshops
	Clerical	Ross's College (Mr. Sparkwell Brown)
	Cutlery repairing	Messrs. Thoman, Read and Co.
	Hotel assistants	Various hotels and clubs
	Tailors' cutters	Messrs. Horan's Workshops
	Watch and clock jobbing	Messrs. West, Weir, and Chancellor and Sons
	Forestry	Department of Agriculture and Techni- cal Instruction for Ireland
	Rough gardening	Albert Agricultural College, Glasnevin
	Basket making	Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society
	Furniture making	" " "
	Toy making	" " "
	Basket making	Leopardstown Park

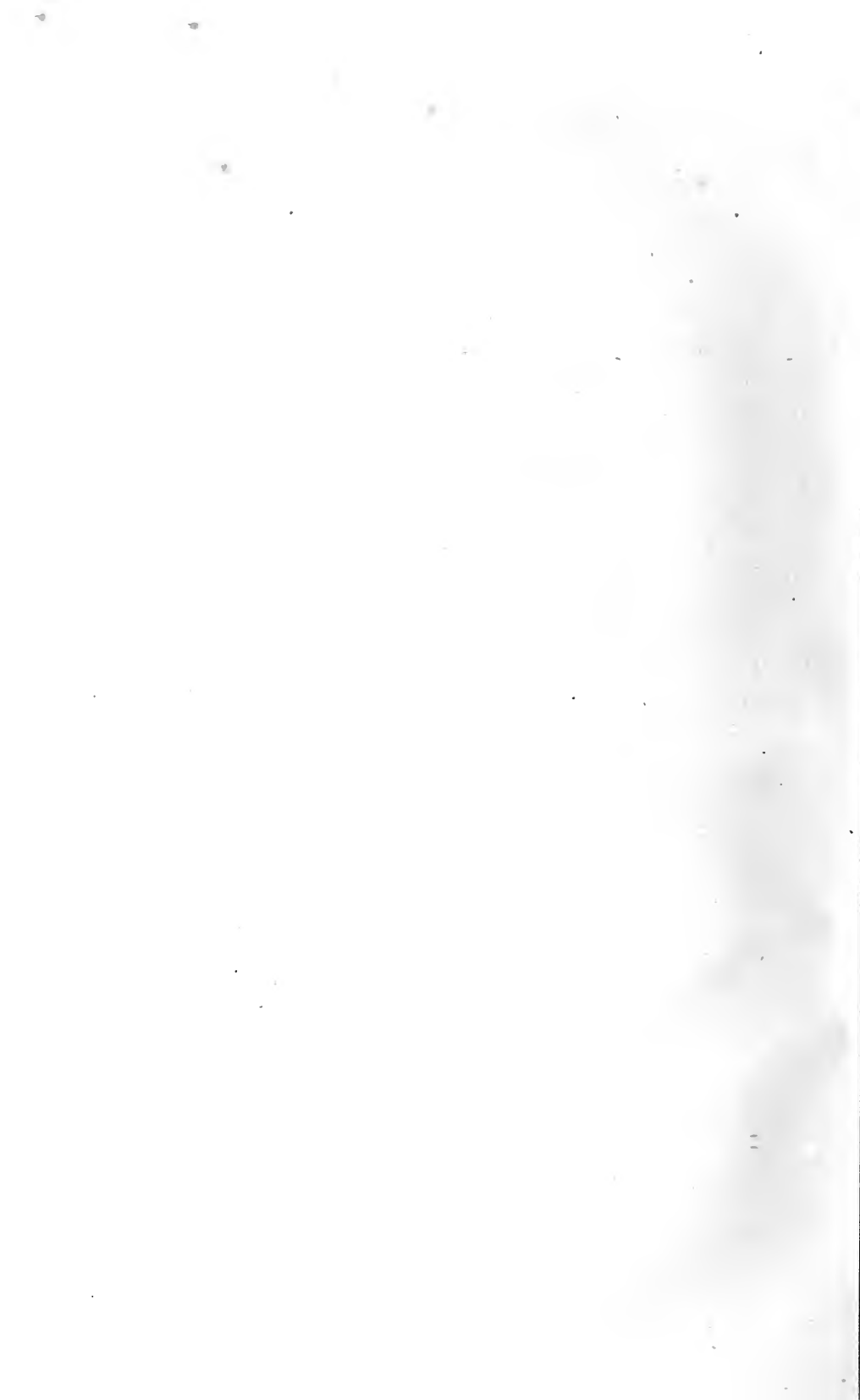
Local Committee	Process	Where held
Co. Dublin	Poultry farming	Mr. Pike Cloghan
	Artificial flower making	
King's County	Toy making and brush making	Messrs. Aylesbury, Edenderry
Wexford	Boot and shoe repairing	Enniscorthy Co-operative Agricultural Society
	Harness & saddlery repairing	
Co. Kildare	Motor tractor work	Joseph " Millne, Kilgowan, and " The North Kildare Farming Soc., Naas

SOUTH IRELAND AREA.

Superintending Inspector—C. A. Pim, Esq., 42, York Street, Dublin.

Secretary of Joint Disablement Committee—City Hall, Cork,

Co. Cork	Gardening	Castle Martyr, Co. Cork
	Tool and implement handle making	" "
	Boot repairing	" "
Tipperary	Boot and shoe making	Training Centre in "Tipperary
	Harness repairing	" " "
	Basket making	" " "
	Commercial	" " "
	Agricultural engineering	Training centre
Waterford	Commercial	Technical Institute, Waterford
	Basket and hamper making	" " "
	Jewellery and enamelling	" " "
	Repoussé metal and bent iron work	" " "
Co. Wicklow	Gardening	Kilruddery Bray and Powerscourt Castle, Enniskerry
Limerick	Basket and willow work	Limerick Basket Co.



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